



## Theaters—Amusements—Entertainments.

**HAMBURGER'S MAJESTIC THEATRE**—Broadway  
Positively Last Two Times—Popular Matinee Today  
**BUNTY PULLS THE STRINGS**  
SEATS SELLING. Nights and Matinee TODAY, 10c and 15c.

**100 YEARS of MORMONISM**  
THE GREATEST MOTION PICTURE EVER  
PRODUCED IN AMERICA. SEATS NOW SELLING, 10c and 15c.

**MOROSCO'S NEWEST & Most Beautiful Playhouse**  
**MOROSCO** Broadway 127-79 & 80-81  
3rd Big Week Starts Monday Night  
The Morosco company offers for the first time anywhere, Paul Armstrong's newest success.

**A LOVE STORY of the AGES**  
NIGHTS, 10c, 15c and 20c. First 3 rows, 11c. Matinee, 10c, 15c and 20c.

**MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATRE**—Main Today, Tomorrow & Next Week Starts Tomorrow Afternoon.  
The Burbank stock company presents Julius Scherz's great play.

**"MOTHER"** IF YOU DON'T WANT TO MISS THIS GREAT PLAY GET YOUR SEATS TODAY.  
NEXT WEEK—Gela Cortes's new comedy, "The Heart of Youth." Seats now.

**LYCEUM THEATRE**—Spring 1st, 2nd & 3rd. OLIVER MOROSCO, Lessee. DICK FERRIS, Manager.  
2nd WEEK STARTS TOMORROW—EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVERY NIGHT  
The Famous Emotional Actress

**Blanch Walsh** in **THE RESURRECTION**  
SEATS SELLING. Every Afternoon and Every Night, 10c, 15c and 20c.

**EMPIRE THEATRE**—Broadway and 14th St.  
Popular Matinee Every Day at 2:15  
TONIGHT AND TOMORROW NIGHT, BEGINNING AT 6:15 AND 8:00 CLOCK.

**3 SHOWS**  
DON'T MISS THIS COOKING FINE BILL—10c, 15c and 20c—COME EARLY.

**MAIN ST. BOB CUNNINGHAM, Manager.**  
**REPUBLIC** Broadway and 14th St.  
TWO MATINEES BEGINNING 1:15  
10c and 15c Why Pay More

**3 Shows TONIGHT, Starting 6:15**

**MASON OPERA HOUSE**—Broadway, Between First and Second Sts.  
W. T. WYATT, Manager.  
ALL WEEK—MATINEES SATURDAY.  
THE FRANK LEPER COMIC OPERA TRIUMPH.

**"GYPSY LOVE"**  
PRICES—NIGHTS AND SATURDAY MATINEE, 10c to 15c.

**WM. H. CRANE** Comedy Success **"THE SENATOR KEEPS HOUSE"**  
NIGHTS AND SATURDAY MAT. 10c to 15c. POPULAR MAT. WEEK 10c to 15c.

**ORPHEUM THEATRE, Bdw. Between 6th & 7th**  
MARTIN BECK PRESENTS TWO PAIRS  
**"THE ETERNAL WALTZ"**  
VAUDEVILLE'S GREATEST MUSICAL PRODUCTION.

**The HARVEY FAMILY MERRILL & OTTO**  
FAMOUS LADY ARISTOCRATS  
AND, POSITIVELY LAST WEEK HERE.

**THE ORPHEUM ROAD SHOW**  
HEADED BY WALTER KELLY, "THE VIRGINIA JUDGE"  
Every Night at 8, 10-15-20-25c. Seats 11c. DAILY, 10-15-20c. Seats 11c.

**THE AUDITORIUM**—THEATRE BEAUTIFUL Next Week Only  
W. H. CLUNE OFFERS, beginning Monday, Feb. 10.

**"From the Manger to the Cross"**  
The most wonderful motion picture ever made.

**DEPICTING, IN REVERENT MANNER, THE LIFE OF JESUS OF NAZARETH**  
Photographed in the Holy Land at authentic locations in Palestine and Egypt where Christ Himself appeared more than two thousand years ago.

**HIGHLY ENDORSED BY CLERGY AND PRESS**  
Daily Matinee, 2:15 p.m. Admission 10c and 15c. Evenings at 8:15 o'clock. Admission 10c, 15c and 20c. A few party boxes seats at 11c. Seats now on sale at box office.

**PANTAGES BROADWAY VAUDEVILLE**—BROADWAY AND MERCANTILE  
Special Saturday and Sunday Announcement

**3 Shows Tonight Starting at 6 p. m.**  
Last Chance to see the Today's Matinee Starts at 1:45 p. m.  
Remember You MUST Come Early—10c-20c-30c

**THE AUDITORIUM**—THEATRE BEAUTIFUL L. R. BENTLEY, Manager.  
MATINEE TODAY—SATURDAY  
**KITTY CHEATHAM**

**AUDITORIUM THEATRE**—Tomorrow 3 P. M.  
**50 Players The People's Orchestra Players**  
Reserve Your Seats Today—25 Cents—Reserve Your Seats Today

**MISSION PLAYHOUSE**—San Gabriel  
**THE MISSION PLAY**  
By John Henry Mearns  
TWO PERFORMANCES SATURDAY AND SUNDAY.  
Afternoon 2:15; Evening 8:15. A Pageant-Drama of Frontiers Romance and Glory, produced on its own stage the largest in the West and in the most unique playhouse in the world. Cast of 150 artists. Tickets on sale at Wm. H. Crane's, 115 South Broadway, Los Angeles. 1915. 1916. 1917. 1918. 1919. 1920. 1921. 1922. 1923. 1924. 1925. 1926. 1927. 1928. 1929. 1930. 1931. 1932. 1933. 1934. 1935. 1936. 1937. 1938. 1939. 1940. 1941. 1942. 1943. 1944. 1945. 1946. 1947. 1948. 1949. 1950. 1951. 1952. 1953. 1954. 1955. 1956. 1957. 1958. 1959. 1960. 1961. 1962. 1963. 1964. 1965. 1966. 1967. 1968. 1969. 1970. 1971. 1972. 1973. 1974. 1975. 1976. 1977. 1978. 1979. 1980. 1981. 1982. 1983. 1984. 1985. 1986. 1987. 1988. 1989. 1990. 1991. 1992. 1993. 1994. 1995. 1996. 1997. 1998. 1999. 2000. 2001. 2002. 2003. 2004. 2005. 2006. 2007. 2008. 2009. 2010. 2011. 2012. 2013. 2014. 2015. 2016. 2017. 2018. 2019. 2020. 2021. 2022. 2023. 2024. 2025. 2026. 2027. 2028. 2029. 2030. 2031. 2032. 2033. 2034. 2035. 2036. 2037. 2038. 2039. 2040. 2041. 2042. 2043. 2044. 2045. 2046. 2047. 2048. 2049. 2050. 2051. 2052. 2053. 2054. 2055. 2056. 2057. 2058. 2059. 2060. 2061. 2062. 2063. 2064. 2065. 2066. 2067. 2068. 2069. 2070. 2071. 2072. 2073. 2074. 2075. 2076. 2077. 2078. 2079. 2080. 2081. 2082. 2083. 2084. 2085. 2086. 2087. 2088. 2089. 2090. 2091. 2092. 2093. 2094. 2095. 2096. 2097. 2098. 2099. 2100. 2101. 2102. 2103. 2104. 2105. 2106. 2107. 2108. 2109. 2110. 2111. 2112. 2113. 2114. 2115. 2116. 2117. 2118. 2119. 2120. 2121. 2122. 2123. 2124. 2125. 2126. 2127. 2128. 2129. 2130. 2131. 2132. 2133. 2134. 2135. 2136. 2137. 2138. 2139. 2140. 2141. 2142. 2143. 2144. 2145. 2146. 2147. 2148. 2149. 2150. 2151. 2152. 2153. 2154. 2155. 2156. 2157. 2158. 2159. 2160. 2161. 2162. 2163. 2164. 2165. 2166. 2167. 2168. 2169. 2170. 2171. 2172. 2173. 2174. 2175. 2176. 2177. 2178. 2179. 2180. 2181. 2182. 2183. 2184. 2185. 2186. 2187. 2188. 2189. 2190. 2191. 2192. 2193. 2194. 2195. 2196. 2197. 2198. 2199. 2200. 2201. 2202. 2203. 2204. 2205. 2206. 2207. 2208. 2209. 2210. 2211. 2212. 2213. 2214. 2215. 2216. 2217. 2218. 2219. 2220. 2221. 2222. 2223. 2224. 2225. 2226. 2227. 2228. 2229. 2230. 2231. 2232. 2233. 2234. 2235. 2236. 2237. 2238. 2239. 2240. 2241. 2242. 2243. 2244. 2245. 2246. 2247. 2248. 2249. 2250. 2251. 2252. 2253. 2254. 2255. 2256. 2257. 2258. 2259. 2260. 2261. 2262. 2263. 2264. 2265. 2266. 2267. 2268. 2269. 2270. 2271. 2272. 2273. 2274. 2275. 2276. 2277. 2278. 2279. 2280. 2281. 2282. 2283. 2284. 2285. 2286. 2287. 2288. 2289. 2290. 2291. 2292. 2293. 2294. 2295. 2296. 2297. 2298. 2299. 2300. 2301. 2302. 2303. 2304. 2305. 2306. 2307. 2308. 2309. 2310. 2311. 2312. 2313. 2314. 2315. 2316. 2317. 2318. 2319. 2320. 2321. 2322. 2323. 2324. 2325. 2326. 2327. 2328. 2329. 2330. 2331. 2332. 2333. 2334. 2335. 2336. 2337. 2338. 2339. 2340. 2341. 2342. 2343. 2344. 2345. 2346. 2347. 2348. 2349. 2350. 2351. 2352. 2353. 2354. 2355. 2356. 2357. 2358. 2359. 2360. 2361. 2362. 2363. 2364. 2365. 2366. 2367. 2368. 2369. 2370. 2371. 2372. 2373. 2374. 2375. 2376. 2377. 2378. 2379. 2380. 2381. 2382. 2383. 2384. 2385. 2386. 2387. 2388. 2389. 2390. 2391. 2392. 2393. 2394. 2395. 2396. 2397. 2398. 2399. 2400. 2401. 2402. 2403. 2404. 2405. 2406. 2407. 2408. 2409. 2410. 2411. 2412. 2413. 2414. 2415. 2416. 2417. 2418. 2419. 2420. 2421. 2422. 2423. 2424. 2425. 2426. 2427. 2428. 2429. 2430. 2431. 2432. 2433. 2434. 2435. 2436. 2437. 2438. 2439. 2440. 2441. 2442. 2443. 2444. 2445. 2446. 2447. 2448. 2449. 2450. 2451. 2452. 2453. 2454. 2455. 2456. 2457. 2458. 2459. 2460. 2461. 2462. 2463. 2464. 2465. 2466. 2467. 2468. 2469. 2470. 2471. 2472. 2473. 2474. 2475. 2476. 2477. 2478. 2479. 2480. 2481. 2482. 2483. 2484. 2485. 2486. 2487. 2488. 2489. 2490. 2491. 2492. 2493. 2494. 2495. 2496. 2497. 2498. 2499. 2500. 2501. 2502. 2503. 2504. 2505. 2506. 2507. 2508. 2509. 2510. 2511. 2512. 2513. 2514. 2515. 2516. 2517. 2518. 2519. 2520. 2521. 2522. 2523. 2524. 2525. 2526. 2527. 2528. 2529. 2530. 2531. 2532. 2533. 2534. 2535. 2536. 2537. 2538. 2539. 2540. 2541. 2542. 2543. 2544. 2545. 2546. 2547. 2548. 2549. 2550. 2551. 2552. 2553. 2554. 2555. 2556. 2557. 2558. 2559. 2560. 2561. 2562. 2563. 2564. 2565. 2566. 2567. 2568. 2569. 2570. 2571. 2572. 2573. 2574. 2575. 2576. 2577. 2578. 2579. 2580. 2581. 2582. 2583. 2584. 2585. 2586. 2587. 2588. 2589. 2590. 2591. 2592. 2593. 2594. 2595. 2596. 2597. 2598. 2599. 2600. 2601. 2602. 2603. 2604. 2605. 2606. 2607. 2608. 2609. 2610. 2611. 2612. 2613. 2614. 2615. 2616. 2617. 2618. 2619. 2620. 2621. 2622. 2623. 2624. 2625. 2626. 2627. 2628. 2629. 2630. 2631. 2632. 2633. 2634. 2635. 2636. 2637. 2638. 2639. 2640. 2641. 2642. 2643. 2644. 2645. 2646. 2647. 2648. 2649. 2650. 2651. 2652. 2653. 2654. 2655. 2656. 2657. 2658. 2659. 2660. 2661. 2662. 2663. 2664. 2665. 2666. 2667. 2668. 2669. 2670. 2671. 2672. 2673. 2674. 2675. 2676. 2677. 2678. 2679. 2680. 2681. 2682. 2683. 2684. 2685. 2686. 2687. 2688. 2689. 2690. 2691. 2692. 2693. 2694. 2695. 2696. 2697. 2698. 2699. 2700. 2701. 2702. 2703. 2704. 2705. 2706. 2707. 2708. 2709. 2710. 2711. 2712. 2713. 2714. 2715. 2716. 2717. 2718. 2719. 2720. 2721. 2722. 2723. 2724. 2725. 2726. 2727. 2728. 2729. 2730. 2731. 2732. 2733. 2734. 2735. 2736. 2737. 2738. 2739. 2740. 2741. 2742. 2743. 2744. 2745. 2746. 2747. 2748. 2749. 2750. 2751. 2752. 2753. 2754. 2755. 2756. 2757. 2758. 2759. 2760. 2761. 2762. 2763. 2764. 2765. 2766. 2767. 2768. 2769. 2770. 2771. 2772. 2773. 2774. 2775. 2776. 2777. 2778. 2779. 2780. 2781. 2782. 2783. 2784. 2785. 2786. 2787. 2788. 2789. 2790. 2791. 2792. 2793. 2794. 2795. 2796. 2797. 2798. 2799. 2800. 2801. 2802. 2803. 2804. 2805. 2806. 2807. 2808. 2809. 2810. 2811. 2812. 2813. 2814. 2815. 2816. 2817. 2818. 2819. 2820. 2821. 2822. 2823. 2824. 2825. 2826. 2827. 2828. 2829. 2830. 2831. 2832. 2833. 2834. 2835. 2836. 2837. 2838. 2839. 2840. 2841. 2842. 2843. 2844. 2845. 2846. 2847. 2848. 2849. 2850. 2851. 2852. 2853. 2854. 2855. 2856. 2857. 2858. 2859. 2860. 2861. 2862. 2863. 2864. 2865. 2866. 2867. 2868. 2869. 2870. 2871. 2872. 2873. 2874. 2875. 2876. 2877. 2878. 2879. 2880. 2881. 2882. 2883. 2884. 2885. 2886. 2887. 2888. 2889. 2890. 2891. 2892. 2893. 2894. 2895. 2896. 2897. 2898. 2899. 2900. 2901. 2902. 2903. 2904. 2905. 2906. 2907. 2908. 2909. 2910. 2911. 2912. 2913. 2914. 2915. 2916. 2917. 2918. 2919. 2920. 2921. 2922. 2923. 2924. 2925. 2926. 2927. 2928. 2929. 2930. 2931. 2932. 2933. 2934. 2935. 2936. 2937. 2938. 2939. 2940. 2941. 2942. 2943. 2944. 2945. 2946. 2947. 2948. 2949. 2950. 2951. 2952. 2953. 2954. 2955. 2956. 2957. 2958. 2959. 2960. 2961. 2962. 2963. 2964. 2965. 2966. 2967. 2968. 2969. 2970. 2971. 2972. 2973. 2974. 2975. 2976. 2977. 2978. 2979. 2980. 2981. 2982. 2983. 2984. 2985. 2986. 2987. 2988. 2989. 2990. 2991. 2992. 2993. 2994. 2995. 2996. 2997. 2998. 2999. 3000. 3001. 3002. 3003. 3004. 3005. 3006. 3007. 3008. 3009. 3010. 3011. 3012. 3013. 3014. 3015. 3016. 3017. 3018. 3019. 3020. 3021. 3022. 3023. 3024. 3025. 3026. 3027. 3028. 3029. 3030. 3031. 3032. 3033. 3034. 3035. 3036. 3037. 3038. 3039. 3040. 3041. 3042. 3043. 3044. 3045. 3046. 3047. 3048. 3049. 3050. 3051. 3052. 3053. 3054. 3055. 3056. 3057. 3058. 3059. 3060. 3061. 3062. 3063. 3064. 3065. 3066. 3067. 3068. 3069. 3070. 3071. 3072. 3073. 3074. 3075. 3076. 3077. 3078. 3079. 3080. 3081. 3082. 3083. 3084. 3085. 3086. 3087. 3088. 3089. 3090. 3091. 3092. 3093. 3094. 3095. 3096. 3097. 3098. 3099. 3100. 3101. 3102. 3103. 3104. 3105. 3106. 3107. 3108. 3109. 3110. 3111. 3112. 3113. 3114. 3115. 3116. 3117. 3118. 3119. 3120. 3121. 3122. 3123. 3124. 3125. 3126. 3127. 3128. 3129. 3130. 3131. 3132. 3133. 3134. 3135. 3136. 3137. 3138. 3139. 3140. 3141. 3142. 3143. 3144. 3145. 3146. 3147. 3148. 3149. 3150. 3151. 3152. 3153. 3154. 3155. 3156. 3157. 3158. 3159. 3160. 3161. 3162. 3163. 3164. 3165. 3166. 3167. 3168. 3169. 3170. 3171. 3172. 3173. 3174. 3175. 3176. 3177. 3178. 3179. 3180. 3181. 3182. 3183. 3184. 3185. 3186. 3187. 3188. 3189. 3190. 3191. 3192. 3193. 3194. 3195. 3196. 3197. 3198. 3199. 3200. 3201. 3202. 3203. 3204. 3205. 3206. 3207. 3208. 3209. 3210. 3211. 3212. 3213. 3214. 3215. 3216. 3217. 3218. 3219. 3220. 3221. 3222. 3223. 3224. 3225. 3226. 3227. 3228. 3229. 3230. 3231. 3232. 3233. 3234. 3235. 3236. 3237. 3238. 3239. 3240. 3241. 3242. 3243. 3244. 3245. 3246. 3247. 3248. 3249. 3250. 3251. 3252. 3253. 3254. 3255. 3256. 3257. 3258. 3259. 3260. 3261. 3262. 3263. 3264. 3265. 3266. 3267. 3268. 3269. 3270. 3271. 3272. 3273. 3274. 3275. 3276. 3277. 3278. 3279. 3280. 3281. 3282. 3283. 3284. 3285. 3286. 3287. 3288. 3289. 3290. 3291. 3292. 3293. 3294. 3295. 3296. 3297. 3298. 3299. 3300. 3301. 3302. 3303. 3304. 3305. 3306. 3307. 3308. 3309. 3310. 3311. 3312. 3313. 3314. 3315. 3316. 3317. 3318. 3319. 3320. 3321. 3322. 3323. 3324. 3325. 3326. 3327. 3328. 3329. 3330. 3331. 3332. 3333. 3334. 3335. 3336. 3337. 3338. 3339. 3340. 3341. 3342. 3343. 3344. 3345. 3346. 3347. 3348. 3349. 3350. 3351. 3352. 3353. 3354. 3355. 3356. 3357. 3358. 3359. 3360. 3361. 3362. 3363. 3364. 3365. 3366. 3367. 3368. 3369. 3370. 3371. 3372. 3373. 3374. 3375. 3376. 3377. 3378. 3379. 3380. 3381. 3382. 3383. 3384. 3385. 3386. 3387. 3388. 3389. 3390. 3391. 3392. 3393. 3394. 3395. 3396. 3397. 3398. 3399. 3400. 3401. 3402. 3403. 3404. 3405. 3406. 3407. 3408. 3409. 3410. 3411. 3412. 3413. 3414. 3415. 3416. 3417. 3418. 3419. 3420. 3421. 3422. 3423. 3424. 3425. 3426. 3427. 3428. 3429. 3430. 3431. 3432. 3433. 3434. 3435. 3436. 3437. 3438. 3439. 3440. 3441. 3442. 3443. 3444. 3445. 3446. 3447. 3448. 3449. 3450. 3451. 3452. 3453. 3454. 3455. 3456. 3457. 3458. 3459. 3460. 3461. 3462. 3463. 3464. 3465. 3466. 3467. 3468. 3469. 3470. 3471. 3472. 3473. 3474. 3475. 3476. 3477. 3478. 3479. 3480. 3481. 3482. 3483. 3484. 3485. 3486. 3487. 3488. 3489. 3490. 3491. 3492. 3493. 3494. 3495. 3496. 3497. 3498. 3499. 3500. 3501. 3502. 3503. 3504. 3505. 3506. 3507. 3508. 3509. 3510. 3511. 3512. 3513. 3514. 3515. 3516. 3517. 3518. 3519. 3520. 3521. 3522. 3523. 3524. 3525. 3526. 3527. 3528. 3529. 3530. 3531. 3532. 3533. 3534. 3535. 3536. 3537. 3538. 3539. 3540. 3541. 3542. 3543. 3544. 3545. 3546. 3547. 3548. 3549. 3550. 3551. 3552. 3553. 3554. 3555. 3556. 3557. 3558. 3559. 35

What Happenings on the Pacific Slope.

**WILSON GREETED CLASSMATES.**  
President-elect Wilson today in New York with half dozen old Princeton friends.  
[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—President-elect Wilson came to New York from Philadelphia today to be the guest over night of a Princeton classmate, Cleveland H. Dodge. Half a dozen old Princeton friends were invited to meet Mr. Wilson at dinner.  
Mr. Wilson reached this city late today and went to the University Club. Later, with Mrs. Wilson who joined him on reaching here from Princeton, he went to the Dodge home for dinner and to spend the night. He plans to go to Princeton on an early train tomorrow.

**THUS SPAKE GOY, PLEASE.**  
South Carolina Troops Cannot March in Inaugural Parade Because of Negro Troops.  
[BY FEDERAL (WIRELESS) LINE TO THE TIMES.] COLUMBIA, S. C., Feb. 7.—[Special Dispatch.] Gov. Blease today sent a special message to the two houses of the General Assembly, making the positive statement that South Carolina troops will not be allowed to attend the inauguration of President Wilson and march in the parade. The Governor said he had been officially informed that some negro troops would march in the parade. The Governor would be placed ahead of South Carolina troops. The message transmitted a letter from Brig.-Gen. Albert T. Mills of the United States army in charge of the military features of the parade.

**INDIANS SIDESTEP TAXES.**  
Leaders of Pueblo Tribes in New Mexico Want Their Land Grants Held in Trust.  
[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Fifteen brooded leaders from eleven of the nineteen Pueblo tribes in New Mexico, some of them gay with various colored blankets, red and white moccasins and big silver earrings, presented themselves today at the Interior Department to ask the Secretary to accept their 600,000 acres of land in trust that it might avoid State taxation. Assistant Secretary Adams, in the absence of Secretary Fisher, told them he thought that would require Congressional action. The Indians will appear tomorrow before the Senate Committee on Indian Affairs.

**MORMON CHURCH STAND.**  
SMITH FAVORS BILL.  
[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Officials of the Anti-Saloon League of America, who are advocating the passage of bills pending in Congress to prohibit the shipment of liquor into dry territory, announced last night that the following telegram had been received from Joseph F. Smith, head of the Mormon church: "The Church of Latter Day Saints is positively and unalterably opposed to shipment of liquor into dry territory and to all unlawful traffic in intoxicants, and favors the entire suppression of all liquor traffic."

**Lever Bill in Conference.**  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—[By A. P. Night Wire.] The Lever and Page bills for agricultural and vocational school extension today went to a Conference Committee for compromise.

**HOPE TO PASS LABOR BILL.**  
Senate Decides to Make Measure Creating New Cabinet Job Unfinished Business.  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The bill for the creation of a separate department of labor with a Cabinet officer at its head was taken up in the Senate late today and made the unfinished business in that body. Senator Borah will attempt to have immediate consideration given to it with in the next few days in the hope that it may be passed before March 4. The bill has passed the House.

**RENO MOTHERS STORM CAPITOL.**  
House Heeds Plea of Women of Divorce City.  
Merchants Fear Losses, but Protest in Vain.  
Senate and Executive Favor Drastic Measure.  
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] CARSON (Nev.), Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Stormed by the mothers of Reno, who went to Carson in a special train today personally to present their protest against a continuance of the divorce colony, the lower House of the Nevada State Legislature this morning after a spirited fight passed an amendment to the divorce laws fixing one year as the residence requirements after January 1, 1914.  
It is certain the bill will pass the upper House and Gov. Odell has signified his intention of signing the measure. Three hundred women, the most prominent in Reno, chartered a train and with eminent members of the bar, the clergy and city and others, fairly stormed the State Capitol.

**OPPOSITION FUTILE.**  
Infectious attempts led by Assemblyman Bachenburg were made to secure postponement. A motion to amend the bill to place the date when the measure should go into operation as January 1, 1915, was voted down, 26 to 24.  
Upon the question of passing the amended bill fixing a year's residence instead of six months, the votes stood 30 to 22.  
Rev. Hornaday, the chaplain of the Assembly, in his opening prayer asked divine help in freeing Nevada from the ravages of immorality. Following this, Bachenburg made a plea for the merchants of Reno, who, he said, wanted the divorce business to continue, and sent a petition to that effect. Forman of Nye county opposed Bachenburg, stating that the present divorce laws were an invitation to the world to come to Nevada and get an easy divorce. He said he wanted the people who visited the World's Fair in 1913 to come to Nevada to settle permanently and not for the purpose of securing a divorce.  
The vote was then taken and the doom of Reno's divorce colony sealed.



**This Complete Musical Outfit ---\$265.40 One of Many Bargains in Our February Clearance Sale**  
This wonderful offer means that \$265.40 will now buy a fine upright piano, a reliable player to attach and to match, a bench to match, a good horn model talking machine, 13 music rolls for the player and 67 special talking machine records. Here is an opportunity to get all the musical instruments you'll ever need at a wonderfully low price. Come and thoroughly investigate this unusual proposition. We also have many other combination offers that will interest you.

**Come Today or Tonight and See these Rare Bargains in Pianos, Player-Pianos, Talking Machines, etc.**

Good Square Piano, clearance price	\$40	A new standard piano with player to attach and music cabinet to match, clearance price	\$282
NEW ENGLAND Piano, mahogany case, clearance price	\$135	SAUNDESTER Piano, oak case, clearance price	\$225
FAIRBANKS Piano, turned oak case, clearance price	\$11.25	Fine horn machine, clearance price	\$12.60
KRANICH & BACH, mahogany case, clearance price	\$295	Good music-maker, clearance price	\$7.35
STEINWAY, mahogany case, clearance price	\$320	Another music-maker, clearance price	\$6.25
2 Player Pianos, clearance price	\$425		
3 Player Pianos, clearance price	\$450		

Planolias, Appolus, Simples, Ocellan and Chase & Baker Players new \$15, \$20 and \$25. Terms if you desire.

**SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA Music Company**  
Home 1025. Main 65.

**Shields & Orr TAILORS**  
Make the best \$35 Suit in the city

**Chas. E. Post & Co. Designers and Makers**  
Art Lighting Fixtures  
221 W. 10th St. New Floor. Entry 204.

**Mayor Rolph Satisfied.**  
San Francisco Executive Has Case Dismissed that Housed His Ire and Praised Judge.  
[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 7.—Mayor Rolph's campaign against Police Court procedure began today with a dismissal of the case that roused his ire yesterday, and ended with a handshake and a procession of esteem for Judge Deasy before whom the case was called.  
It was shown that James O'Kane did not strike Daniel Kennedy until Kennedy had made a motion toward his hip pocket as if to draw a revolver, that nobody had been kicked as the Mayor's chauffeur had testified, and that Kennedy was not desirous to prosecute.  
Mayor Rolph, in a five-minute speech reiterated his statement of yesterday that "this town is not going to be run by hoodlums or their friends," and "that men are first attacked and beaten and then nothing comes of it," but softened his asperities by regretting that occasion for his strictures had arisen in Judge Deasy's court who, he said, was a magistrate of excellent reputation whom he held in high esteem.

**Bardell vs. Pickwick.**  
**FAIR DIVORCEE SERVES PAPERS.**  
"TAKE THEM, CHARLIE," SHE SAYS; "READ CAREFULLY."  
San Francisco Woman Springs Surprise on Telephone Man Just Returned from Honolulu, Whom She Accuses of Jilting Her and from Whom She Asks Heavy Damages.  
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] SAN FRANCISCO BUREAU OF THE TIMES, Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Charles "Bruce" Potter, who has just concluded installing a telephone system at Honolulu, arrived here on the Mongolia a few days ago, just in time to be made defendant in a \$25,000 breach of promise to marry suit instituted by Mrs. Eddie K. Stewart, a divorcee of the San Francisco court of last September.  
The papers were served by the woman herself, as Potter was about to take the train east last night.  
"Take them along with you, Charlie," she said, "and read them on the train."  
Three months ago Mrs. Stewart came to San Francisco from Honolulu, where she was staying with her husband, who was on his way to the States to buy her trousseau, her complaint says. Potter was to follow quickly. The weeks lapsed into months and Potter stayed in the islands.  
A few days ago Mrs. Stewart received a letter from her sister that Potter was aboard the Mongolia. She met him at the dock and gave him a surprise. Then, her complaint says, she told him that she had been deceived and that she was now in San Francisco.  
"All right," said Mrs. Stewart. "I'll go with you to the train."  
She did as she agreed and gave Potter a worse surprise than when she met him, by handing him the complaint in her suit for wounded heart-balm.

**MUST SERVE ON CHAIN GANG.**  
Wife Deserter Is Given Eighteen Months' Sentence and San Joaquin County Will Pay the Woman.  
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] STOCKTON, Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] That wife deserter who does not fare well in San Joaquin county was shown this morning when Judge Frank Smith sentenced Fred Weir, alias Clark, a grocery clerk, aged 22 years, to serve eighteen months on the chain gang for deserting his young bride of six weeks.  
It was one of the most humiliating sentences ever imposed in this county. It provides that young Weir must work on the county roads and for his services the young wife will be paid an amount not to exceed \$1.50 a day. He was visibly affected by the sentence. He had begged to be placed on probation, declaring that he would support his wife and baby.  
He even offered to put up a bond as evidence of his good intentions, but the court turned a deaf ear to his entreaties and peremptorily imposed sentence.

**SWears SHE WASN'T SLAIN.**  
Oakland Grand Jury Investigating Alleged Murder Is Confronted by the Supposed Victim.  
[BY A. P. DAY WIRE TO THE TIMES.] OAKLAND, Feb. 7.—When the grand jury today began its investigation of the murder of Helen Johnson which was supposed to have taken place near Pleasanton about two years ago, Miss Ethel Grant testified that she was the Helen Johnson in question, and while she was at present going by the name of Ethel Grant, her real name was Ethel Farmer. Mrs. Gladys Wallace vouched for the truth of Miss Farmer's statement.  
The grand jury has also taken up the investigation of the murder of William Winslow which occurred about the time Helen Johnson disappeared. R. C. Rudge, a marine, who was arrested recently at Mare Island as a suspect, will appear before the jury.

**WASHINGTON GIVES ASSENT.**  
Favors Direct Election of Senators, Bill to Prevent Japanese Marrying White Women.  
[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] OLYMPIA (Wash.), Feb. 7.—The Senate today adopted the joint resolution ratifying the constitutional amendment for direct election of Senators. The resolution was adopted by the House yesterday.  
The Senate passed today a bill prohibiting the intermarriage of members of white and colored races except where both persons are citizens of the United States. The purpose is to prevent Japanese from marrying white women.

**Only One "Bromo Quinine."**  
This is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Cures Grip in Two Days.

**WILSON GREETED CLASSMATES.**  
President-elect Wilson today in New York with half dozen old Princeton friends.  
[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—President-elect Wilson came to New York from Philadelphia today to be the guest over night of a Princeton classmate, Cleveland H. Dodge. Half a dozen old Princeton friends were invited to meet Mr. Wilson at dinner.  
Mr. Wilson reached this city late today and went to the University Club. Later, with Mrs. Wilson who joined him on reaching here from Princeton, he went to the Dodge home for dinner and to spend the night. He plans to go to Princeton on an early train tomorrow.

**THUS SPAKE GOY, PLEASE.**  
South Carolina Troops Cannot March in Inaugural Parade Because of Negro Troops.  
[BY FEDERAL (WIRELESS) LINE TO THE TIMES.] COLUMBIA, S. C., Feb. 7.—[Special Dispatch.] Gov. Blease today sent a special message to the two houses of the General Assembly, making the positive statement that South Carolina troops will not be allowed to attend the inauguration of President Wilson and march in the parade. The Governor said he had been officially informed that some negro troops would march in the parade. The Governor would be placed ahead of South Carolina troops. The message transmitted a letter from Brig.-Gen. Albert T. Mills of the United States army in charge of the military features of the parade.

**INDIANS SIDESTEP TAXES.**  
Leaders of Pueblo Tribes in New Mexico Want Their Land Grants Held in Trust.  
[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Fifteen brooded leaders from eleven of the nineteen Pueblo tribes in New Mexico, some of them gay with various colored blankets, red and white moccasins and big silver earrings, presented themselves today at the Interior Department to ask the Secretary to accept their 600,000 acres of land in trust that it might avoid State taxation. Assistant Secretary Adams, in the absence of Secretary Fisher, told them he thought that would require Congressional action. The Indians will appear tomorrow before the Senate Committee on Indian Affairs.

**MORMON CHURCH STAND.**  
SMITH FAVORS BILL.  
[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Officials of the Anti-Saloon League of America, who are advocating the passage of bills pending in Congress to prohibit the shipment of liquor into dry territory, announced last night that the following telegram had been received from Joseph F. Smith, head of the Mormon church: "The Church of Latter Day Saints is positively and unalterably opposed to shipment of liquor into dry territory and to all unlawful traffic in intoxicants, and favors the entire suppression of all liquor traffic."

**Lever Bill in Conference.**  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—[By A. P. Night Wire.] The Lever and Page bills for agricultural and vocational school extension today went to a Conference Committee for compromise.

**HOPE TO PASS LABOR BILL.**  
Senate Decides to Make Measure Creating New Cabinet Job Unfinished Business.  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The bill for the creation of a separate department of labor with a Cabinet officer at its head was taken up in the Senate late today and made the unfinished business in that body. Senator Borah will attempt to have immediate consideration given to it with in the next few days in the hope that it may be passed before March 4. The bill has passed the House.

**RENO MOTHERS STORM CAPITOL.**  
House Heeds Plea of Women of Divorce City.  
Merchants Fear Losses, but Protest in Vain.  
Senate and Executive Favor Drastic Measure.  
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] CARSON (Nev.), Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Stormed by the mothers of Reno, who went to Carson in a special train today personally to present their protest against a continuance of the divorce colony, the lower House of the Nevada State Legislature this morning after a spirited fight passed an amendment to the divorce laws fixing one year as the residence requirements after January 1, 1914.  
It is certain the bill will pass the upper House and Gov. Odell has signified his intention of signing the measure. Three hundred women, the most prominent in Reno, chartered a train and with eminent members of the bar, the clergy and city and others, fairly stormed the State Capitol.

**OPPOSITION FUTILE.**  
Infectious attempts led by Assemblyman Bachenburg were made to secure postponement. A motion to amend the bill to place the date when the measure should go into operation as January 1, 1915, was voted down, 26 to 24.  
Upon the question of passing the amended bill fixing a year's residence instead of six months, the votes stood 30 to 22.  
Rev. Hornaday, the chaplain of the Assembly, in his opening prayer asked divine help in freeing Nevada from the ravages of immorality. Following this, Bachenburg made a plea for the merchants of Reno, who, he said, wanted the divorce business to continue, and sent a petition to that effect. Forman of Nye county opposed Bachenburg, stating that the present divorce laws were an invitation to the world to come to Nevada and get an easy divorce. He said he wanted the people who visited the World's Fair in 1913 to come to Nevada to settle permanently and not for the purpose of securing a divorce.  
The vote was then taken and the doom of Reno's divorce colony sealed.

**Any Other Tailor's \$30 SUIT or Overcoat is Duped for \$14**

**Stewart**  
Giving the Benefit of My Third Floor Low Rent has gained me the patronage of thousands of men who saved the additional charge from The High Street Rent Tailors. IF THE CUSTOMER DON'T PAY THE HIGH STREET RENT, WHO DOES? Come and examine my large assortment of Choice Woolens and inspect the Fine Workmanship of my garments, then Judge for Yourself. I originated the Custom Shoulder, One Button Collar and New Break Front.

**Stewart**  
Third Floor, Exchange Building 321 W. 3rd Street, Take Elevator.  
Note: Foreign Ties at Reduced Low Prices.

**For Delivery at Once DON LEE, Twelfth and Main**

**Touring Cars, Six Passengers, Roadsters, Limousines, Coupes**

## The Times Free Information Bureau

ADVERTISING COPY AND SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED.  
THE TIMES FREE INFORMATION AND RESORT BUREAU is for the accommodation and benefit of persons seeking interesting routes of travel, desirable hotels and resorts, and information of the weather, or in the mountains.  
Particulars are furnished by competent attendants and by correspondence to the general public regarding routes and attractions of railroad and steamship lines, hotels and resorts, and health resorts. Photographic descriptive literature and transportation literature are kept on hand for inspection and distribution. Times readers can obtain here in a few minutes without the delay incident to writing for it, all the information necessary for a safe and enjoyable journey or vacation. This service is absolutely free.  
PERSONS CONTEMPLATING VISITING LOS ANGELES ARE PRIVILEGED TO HAVE THEIR MAIL ADDRESSED TO THE BUREAU.

On Your Trip North Don't Fail to See the Beautiful

## POTTER HOTEL

SANTA BARBARA, CAL.  
Three Hours Ride From Los Angeles  
ON THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC COAST LINE  
ACCOMMODATIONS FOR 1000 GUESTS  
European Plan, Rates—With private bath from \$2 per day.  
Without bath from \$1 per day.  
Beautiful Location Overlooking the Santa Barbara Channel  
CHECK YOUR BAGGAGE DIRECT TO HOTEL  
MILO M. POTTER

The Tang of the Sunny Southland in Every Dish!

Old Adobe Spanish Restaurant  
Nothing like it elsewhere. Just what you're searched for.

Glendale Cars Free Garage

THE NEW IDEAL WINTER RESORT

## Beverly Hills Hotel

A Dining Room unmatched in all the world for sunlight and view of landscape. Wine list. The restaurant where fashionable residents and visiting society intermingle in easy pace, pergola, immense veranda, rich carvings and cozy dunes.  
Overlooking Los Angeles Country Club. Paved Boulevard to city or ocean. Five-room private garage. Cars direct to city from hotel—thirty minutes' ride.  
For information relative to accommodations telephone Home 5495; Sunset Hollywood 4  
M. J. ANDERSON, Prop.

## New Arlington Hotel

Santa Barbara  
Absolutely Fireproof—Tourists' Headquarters—  
All Outside Rooms—Private Lavatories With All Rooms—Perpetual May Climate.  
E. P. DUNN, Lessee

## Santa CATALINA ISLAND

California's Island Playground,  
HOTEL METROPOLE  
European Plan, Excellent Cuisine.  
Beautiful Golf Links and Tennis Courts.  
S. S. Cabrillo, Capacity 850 Passengers; Leaves San Pedro Daily 10 A. M.  
BANNING CO., Agents—104 Pacific Electric Bldg.  
PHONE—MAIN 34, HOME 18846.

## HOTEL HOLLYWOOD

AN IDEAL HOTEL HOME WITHIN LOS ANGELES—FIVE MINUTES' FROM THE FOOTBALL STADIUM.  
EITHER THE OCEAN OR LOS ANGELES BEACHING AND FISHING DISTRICTS. All the advantages and beauties of city, sea and mountains. Newly furnished. Quaintest of the American Plan. Reached by any Hollywood car from 33rd St. Station. GEO. S. KROM, Manager. Home 57011; Hollywood 54.

## Los Terrados

(THE TERRACES)  
An Attractive Suburban Hotel Situated Among the Hills Overlooking the San Gabriel Valley, South Pasadena, Cal. Four Blocks North From Sierra Vista Station on Pacific Electric Railway. For rates, etc., write S. L. Bower, South Pasadena, or telephone Pasadena Exchange Colorado 354.

## RADIUM SULPHUR SPRINGS

TAKE BATHS IN LIQUID SUNSHINE. NATURAL MINERAL WATER. IT SPARKLES AND FOAMS LIKE CHAMPAGNE. Drink the most radio-active natural curative mineral water. It purifies blood, keeps you young, revivifies, rejuvenates your whole body. ROP BATHS cure Rheumatism, Cold, Flu, Croup, Sore Throat, Stomach, Liver, Kidney, Bladder, Blood, Bright's, Nervous and Female Troubles. Makes skin velvety, slings hair falling out. Physician in charge. Send for Booklet. Water delivered. Address care on West 7th St. Direct to springs. Telephone 59491.

## Hotel MARYLAND and BUNGALOWS

AMERICAN PLAN. OPEN ALL THE YEAR. PARADISE, CALIFORNIA.

## SPANISH DINNERS AT LA RAMADA

OLD ADORABLE RESTAURANT. NEAR GLENDALE.

## NEW HOTEL TETLEY, RIVERSIDE

European Plan. Special Weekly and Monthly Rates. Cafe, Garage, Sample Rooms, Roomy Bathrooms; Billiards, Tennis, Golf. Special attention to Auto Parties.  
"Whispering, Comfortable, Homelike and Cozy."

## Hotel Perry

STOP AT HOTEL PERRY in Seattle. The appointments make it the accepted place for the best people.  
Located on Madison St. at Boren Ave., Hotel Perry is within walking distance of all the theatres, retail shops, banks and business district. Rooms, with Bath, \$2.00 and up.  
A. H. BROWN, MANAGER  
SEATTLE, WASH.

## Los Angeles Hotels.

HOTEL DARBY  
West Adams-At Grand  
LOS ANGELES  
Highest class family hotel in the West. Table d'hôte dinner. Facilities for private rooms. Breakfast and lunch a la carte. Rates very reasonable.

Delay Root Amendment.  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—(By A. P. Night Wire.) After a brief session today the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce decided to take no action on the Root amendment for repeal of the free passage provision of the Panama Canal act until after Senator Root had been heard in its support.

## SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CHAMPIONSHIP TENNIS

TOURNAMENT AT THE MAGNIFICENT COURTS OF FIREPROOF HOTEL VIRGINIA  
Long Beach, Cal.  
February 19, 20, 21 and 22. Star players in competition. Be a Virginia guest during the tournament. Luxurious accommodations for 400 guests. American Plan. Perfection of service and cuisine. At the Virginia Hotel. Rates reasonable.

## GOLF

Enjoy this fascinating sport on the splendid 18-hole course of the VIRGINIA COUNTRY CLUB. ALL CLUB PRIVILEGES free to guests of the hotel.  
CARL E. STANLEY, Manager.

## Superb Routes of Travel.

## THE MISSION PLAY SAN GABRIEL

NO TRIP IN THE WORLD SURPASSES THE ONE UP  
MT. LOWE  
Never a More Opportune Time to Behold Its Scenic Beauty—Today and Sunday Excursion \$2.00  
TRAINS FROM MAIN STREET STATION  
8 A. M., 1:30 P. M. AND 4 P. M.  
To secure benefit of excursion fares, tickets must be purchased from regular ticket agents, and will not be sold by conductors on cars.

## Pacific Electric Railway

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR BIRTH OR MEALS  
PRESIDENTIAL SERVICE  
QUEEN Sails Feb. 13th  
San Francisco Seattle or Tacoma  
\$1.35 1st class; \$1.35 2d class; \$1.35 3d class; \$1.35 4th class; \$1.35 5th class; \$1.35 6th class; \$1.35 7th class; \$1.35 8th class; \$1.35 9th class; \$1.35 10th class; \$1.35 11th class; \$1.35 12th class; \$1.35 13th class; \$1.35 14th class; \$1.35 15th class; \$1.35 16th class; \$1.35 17th class; \$1.35 18th class; \$1.35 19th class; \$1.35 20th class; \$1.35 21st class; \$1.35 22nd class; \$1.35 23rd class; \$1.35 24th class; \$1.35 25th class; \$1.35 26th class; \$1.35 27th class; \$1.35 28th class; \$1.35 29th class; \$1.35 30th class; \$1.35 31st class; \$1.35 32nd class; \$1.35 33rd class; \$1.35 34th class; \$1.35 35th class; \$1.35 36th class; \$1.35 37th class; \$1.35 38th class; \$1.35 39th class; \$1.35 40th class; \$1.35 41st class; \$1.35 42nd class; \$1.35 43rd class; \$1.35 44th class; \$1.35 45th class; \$1.35 46th class; \$1.35 47th class; \$1.35 48th class; \$1.35 49th class; \$1.35 50th class; \$1.35 51st class; \$1.35 52nd class; \$1.35 53rd class; \$1.35 54th class; \$1.35 55th class; \$1.35 56th class; \$1.35 57th class; \$1.35 58th class; \$1.35 59th class; \$1.35 60th class; \$1.35 61st class; \$1.35 62nd class; \$1.35 63rd class; \$1.35 64th class; \$1.35 65th class; \$1.35 66th class; \$1.35 67th class; \$1.35 68th class; \$1.35 69th class; \$1.35 70th class; \$1.35 71st class; \$1.35 72nd class; \$1.35 73rd class; \$1.35 74th class; \$1.35 75th class; \$1.35 76th class; \$1.35 77th class; \$1.35 78th class; \$1.35 79th class; \$1.35 80th class; \$1.35 81st class; \$1.35 82nd class; \$1.35 83rd class; \$1.35 84th class; \$1.35 85th class; \$1.35 86th class; \$1.35 87th class; \$1.35 88th class; \$1.35 89th class; \$1.35 90th class; \$1.35 91st class; \$1.35 92nd class; \$1.35 93rd class; \$1.35 94th class; \$1.35 95th class; \$1.35 96th class; \$1.35 97th class; \$1.35 98th class; \$1.35 99th class; \$1.35 100th class; \$1.35 101st class; \$1.35 102nd class; \$1.35 103rd class; \$1.35 104th class; \$1.35 105th class; \$1.35 106th class; \$1.35 107th class; \$1.35 108th class; \$1.35 109th class; \$1.35 110th class; \$1.35 111th class; \$1.35 112th class; \$1.35 113th class; \$1.35 114th class; \$1.35 115th class; \$1.35 116th class; \$1.35 117th class; \$1.35 118th class; \$1.35 119th class; \$1.35 120th class; \$1.35 121st class; \$1.35 122nd class; \$1.35 123rd class; \$1.35 124th class; \$1.35 125th class; \$1.35 126th class; \$1.35 127th class; \$1.35 128th class; \$1.35 129th class; \$1.35 130th class; \$1.35 131st class; \$1.35 132nd class; \$1.35 133rd class; \$1.35 134th class; \$1.35 135th class; \$1.35 136th class; \$1.35 137th class; \$1.35 138th class; \$1.35 139th class; \$1.35 140th class; \$1.35 141st class; \$1.35 142nd class; \$1.35 143rd class; \$1.35 144th class; \$1.35 145th class; \$1.35 146th class; \$1.35 147th class; \$1.35 148th class; \$1.35 149th class; \$1.35 150th class; \$1.35 151st class; \$1.35 152nd class; \$1.35 153rd class; \$1.35 154th class; \$1.35 155th class; \$1.35 156th class; \$1.35 157th class; \$1.35 158th class; \$1.35 159th class; \$1.35 160th class; \$1.35 161st class; \$1.35 162nd class; \$1.35 163rd class; \$1.35 164th class; \$1.35 165th class; \$1.35 166th class; \$1.35 167th class; \$1.35 168th class; \$1.35 169th class; \$1.35 170th class; \$1.35 171st class; \$1.35 172nd class; \$1.35 173rd class; \$1.35 174th class; \$1.35 175th class; \$1.35 176th class; \$1.35 177th class; \$1.35 178th class; \$1.35 179th class; \$1.35 180th class; \$1.35 181st class; \$1.35 182nd class; \$1.35 183rd class; \$1.35 184th class; \$1.35 185th class; \$1.35 186th class; \$1.35 187th class; \$1.35 188th class; \$1.35 189th class; \$1.35 190th class; \$1.35 191st class; \$1.35 192nd class; \$1.35 193rd class; \$1.35 194th class; \$1.35 195th class; \$1.35 196th class; \$1.35 197th class; \$1.35 198th class; \$1.35 199th class; \$1.35 200th class; \$1.35 201st class; \$1.35 202nd class; \$1.35 203rd class; \$1.35 204th class; \$1.35 205th class; \$1.35 206th class; \$1.35 207th class; \$1.35 208th class; \$1.35 209th class; \$1.35 210th class; \$1.35 211th class; \$1.35 212th class; \$1.35 213th class; \$1.35 214th class; \$1.35 215th class; \$1.35 216th class; \$1.35 217th class; \$1.35 218th class; \$1.35 219th class; \$1.35 220th class; \$1.35 221st class; \$1.35 222nd class; \$1.35 223rd class; \$1.35 224th class; \$1.35 225th class; \$1.35 226th class; \$1.35 227th class; \$1.35 228th class; \$1.35 229th class; \$1.35 230th class; \$1.35 231st class; \$1.35 232nd class; \$1.35 233rd class; \$1.35 234th class; \$1.35 235th class; \$1.35 236th class; \$1.35 237th class; \$1.35 238th class; \$1.35 239th class; \$1.35 240th class; \$1.35 241st class; \$1.35 242nd class; \$1.35 243rd class; \$1.35 244th class; \$1.35 245th class; \$1.35 246th class; \$1.35 247th class; \$1.35 248th class; \$1.35 249th class; \$1.35 250th class; \$1.35 251st class; \$1.35 252nd class; \$1.35 253rd class; \$1.35 254th class; \$1.35 255th class; \$1.35 256th class; \$1.35 257th class; \$1.35 258th class; \$1.35 259th class; \$1.35 260th class; \$1.35 261st class; \$1.35 262nd class; \$1.35 263rd class; \$1.35 264th class; \$1.35 265th class; \$1.35 266th class; \$1.35 267th class; \$1.35 268th class; \$1.35 269th class; \$1.35 270th class; \$1.35 271st class; \$1.35 272nd class; \$1.35 273rd class; \$1.35 274th class; \$1.35 275th class; \$1.35 276th class; \$1.35 277th class; \$1.35 278th class; \$1.35 279th class; \$1.35 280th class; \$1.35 281st class; \$1.35 282nd class; \$1.35 283rd class; \$1.35 284th class; \$1.35 285th class; \$1.35 286th class; \$1.35 287th class; \$1.35 288th class; \$1.35 289th class; \$1.35 290th class; \$1.35 291st class; \$1.35 292nd class; \$1.35 293rd class; \$1.35 294th class; \$1.35 295th class; \$1.35 296th class; \$1.35 297th class; \$1.35 298th class; \$1.35 299th class; \$1.35 300th class; \$1.35 301st class; \$1.35 302nd class; \$1.35 303rd class; \$1.35 304th class; \$1.35 305th class; \$1.35 306th class; \$1.35 307th class; \$1.35 308th class; \$1.35 309th class; \$1.35 310th class; \$1.35 311th class; \$1.35 312th class; \$1.35 313th class; \$1.35 314th class; \$1.35 315th class; \$1.35 316th class; \$1.35 317th class; \$1.35 318th class; \$1.35 319th class; \$1.35 320th class; \$1.35 321st class; \$1.35 322nd class; \$1.35 323rd class; \$1.35 324th class; \$1.35 325th class; \$1.35 326th class; \$1.35 327th class; \$1.35 328th class; \$1.35 329th class; \$1.35 330th class; \$1.35 331st class; \$1.35 332nd class; \$1.35 333rd class; \$1.35 334th class; \$1.35 335th class; \$1.35 336th class; \$1.35 337th class; \$1.35 338th class; \$1.35 339th class; \$1.35 340th class; \$1.35 341st class; \$1.35 342nd class; \$1.35 343rd class; \$1.35 344th class; \$1.35 345th class; \$1.35 346th class; \$1.35 347th class; \$1.35 348th class; \$1.35 349th class; \$1.35 350th class; \$1.35 351st class; \$1.35 352nd class; \$1.35 353rd class; \$1.35 354th class; \$1.35 355th class; \$1.35 356th class; \$1.35 357th class; \$1.35 358th class; \$1.35 359th class; \$1.35 360th class; \$1.35 361st class; \$1.35 362nd class; \$1.35 363rd class; \$1.35 364th class; \$1.35 365th class; \$1.35 366th class; \$1.35 367th class; \$1.35 368th class; \$1.35 369th class; \$1.35 370th class; \$1.35 371st class; \$1.35 372nd class; \$1.35 373rd class; \$1.35 374th class; \$1.35 375th class; \$1.35 376th class; \$1.35 377th class; \$1.35 378th class; \$1.35 379th class; \$1.35 380th class; \$1.35 381st class; \$1.35 382nd class; \$1.35 383rd class; \$1.35 384th class; \$1.35 385th class; \$1.35 386th class; \$1.35 387th class; \$1.35 388th class; \$1.35 389th class; \$1.35 390th class; \$1.35 391st class; \$1.35 392nd class; \$1.35 393rd class; \$1.35 394th class; \$1.35 395th class; \$1.35 396th class; \$1.35 397th class; \$1.35 398th class; \$1.35 399th class; \$1.35 400th class; \$1.35 401st class; \$1.35 402nd class; \$1.35 403rd class; \$1.35 404th class; \$1.35 405th class; \$1.35 406th class; \$1.35 407th class; \$1.35 408th class; \$1.35 409th class; \$1.35 410th class; \$1.35 411th class; \$1.35 412th class; \$1.35 413th class; \$1.35 414th class; \$1.35 415th class; \$1.35 416th class; \$1.35 417th class; \$1.35 418th class; \$1.35 419th class; \$1.35 420th class; \$1.35 421st class; \$1.35 422nd class; \$1.35 423rd class; \$1.35 424th class; \$1.35 425th class; \$1.35 426th class; \$1.35 427th class; \$1.35 428th class; \$1.35 429th class; \$1.35 430th class; \$1.35 431st class; \$1.35 432nd class; \$1.35 433rd class; \$1.35 434th class; \$1.35 435th class; \$1.35 436th class; \$1.35 437th class; \$1.35 438th class; \$1.35 439th class; \$1.35 440th class; \$1.35 441st class; \$1.35 442nd class; \$1.35 443rd class; \$1.35 444th class; \$1.35 445th class; \$1.35 446th class; \$1.35 447th class; \$1.35 448th class; \$1.35 449th class; \$1.35 450th class; \$1.35 451st class; \$1.35 452nd class; \$1.35 453rd class; \$1.35 454th class; \$1.35 455th class; \$1.35 456th class; \$1.35 457th class; \$1.35 458th class; \$1.35 459th class; \$1.35 460th class; \$1.35 461st class; \$1.35 462nd class; \$1.35 463rd class; \$1.35 464th class; \$1.35 465th class; \$1.35 466th class; \$1.35 467th class; \$1.35 468th class; \$1.35 469th class; \$1.35 470th class; \$1.35 471st class; \$1.35 472nd class; \$1.35 473rd class; \$1.35 474th class; \$1.35 475th class; \$1.35 476th class; \$1.35 477th class; \$1.35 478th class; \$1.35 479th class; \$1.35 480th class; \$1.35 481st class; \$1.35 482nd class; \$1.35 483rd class; \$1.35 484th class; \$1.35 485th class; \$1.35 486th class; \$1.35 487th class; \$1.35 488th class; \$1.35 489th class; \$1.35 490th class; \$1.35 491st class; \$1.35 492nd class; \$1.35 493rd class; \$1.35 494th class; \$1.35 495th class; \$1.35 496th class; \$1.35 497th class; \$1.35 498th class; \$1.35 499th class; \$1.35 500th class; \$1.35 501st class; \$1.35 502nd class; \$1.35 503rd class; \$1.35 504th class; \$1.35 505th class; \$1.35 506th class; \$1.35 507th class; \$1.35 508th class; \$1.35 509th class; \$1.35 510th class; \$1.35 511th class; \$1.35 512th class; \$1.35 513th class; \$1.35 514th class; \$1.35 515th class; \$1.35 516th class; \$1.35 517th class; \$1.35 518th class; \$1.35 519th class; \$1.35 520th class; \$1.35 521st class; \$1.35 522nd class; \$1.35 523rd class; \$1.35 524th class; \$1.35 525th class; \$1.35 526th class; \$1.35 527th class; \$1.35 528th class; \$1.35 529th class; \$1.35 530th class; \$1.35 531st class; \$1.35 532nd class; \$1.35 533rd class; \$1.35 534th class; \$1.35 535th class; \$1.35 536th class; \$1.35 537th class; \$1.35 538th class; \$1.35 539th class; \$1.35 540th class; \$1.35 541st class; \$1.35 542nd class; \$1.35 543rd class; \$1.35 544th class; \$1.35 545th class; \$1.35 546th class; \$1.35 547th class; \$1.35 548th class; \$1.35 549th class; \$1.35 550th class; \$1.35 551st class; \$1.35 552nd class; \$1.35 553rd class; \$1.35 554th class; \$1.35 555th class; \$1.35 556th class; \$1.35 557th class; \$1.35 558th class; \$1.35 559th class; \$1.35 560th class; \$1.35 561st class; \$1.35 562nd class; \$1.35 563rd class; \$1.35 564th class; \$1.35 565th class; \$1.35 566th class; \$1.35 567th class; \$1.35 568th class; \$1.35 569th class; \$1.35 570th class; \$1.35 571st class; \$1.35 572nd class; \$1.35 573rd class; \$1.35 574th class; \$1.35 575th class; \$1.35 576th class; \$1.35 577th class; \$1.35 578th class; \$1.35 579th class; \$1.35 580th class; \$1.35 581st class; \$1.35 582nd class; \$1.35 583rd class; \$1.35 584th class; \$1.35 585th class; \$1.35 586th class; \$1.35 587th class; \$1.35 588th class; \$1.35 589th class; \$1.35 590th class; \$1.35 591st class; \$1.35 592nd class; \$1.35 593rd class; \$1.35 594th class; \$1.35 595th class; \$1.35 596th class; \$1.35 597th class; \$1.35 598th class; \$1.35 599th class; \$1.35 600th class; \$1.35 601st class; \$1.35 602nd class; \$1.35 603rd class; \$1.35 604th class; \$1.35 605th class; \$1.35 606th class; \$1.35 607th class; \$1.35 608th class; \$1.35 609th class; \$1.35 610th class; \$1.35 611th class; \$1.35 612th class; \$1.35 613th class; \$1.35 614th class; \$1.35 615th class; \$1.35 616th class; \$1.35 617th class; \$1.35 618th class; \$1.35 619th class; \$1.35 620th class; \$1.35 621st class; \$1.35 622nd class; \$1.35 623rd class; \$1.35 624th class; \$1.35 625th class; \$1.35 626th class; \$1.35 627th class; \$1.35 628th class; \$1.35 629th class; \$1.35 630th class; \$1.35 631st class; \$1.35 632nd class; \$1.35 633rd class; \$1.35 634th class; \$1.35 635th class; \$1.35 636th class; \$1.35 637th class; \$1.35 638th class; \$1.35 639th class; \$1.35 640th class; \$1.35 641st class; \$1.35 642nd class; \$1.35 643rd class; \$1.35 644th class; \$1.35 645th class; \$1.35 646th class; \$1.35 647th class; \$1.35 648th class; \$1.35 649th class; \$1.35 650th class; \$1.35 651st class; \$1.35 652nd class; \$1.35 653rd class; \$1.35 654th class; \$1.35 655th class; \$1.35 656th class; \$1.35 657th class; \$1.35 658th class; \$1.35 659th class; \$1.35 660th class; \$1.35 661st class; \$1.35 662nd class; \$1.35 663rd class; \$1.35 664th class; \$1.35 665th class; \$1.35 666th class; \$1.35 667th class; \$1.35 668th class; \$1.35 669th class; \$1.35 670th class; \$1.35 671st class; \$1.35 672nd class; \$1.35 673rd class; \$1.35 674th class; \$1.35 675th class; \$1.35 676th class; \$1.35 677th class; \$1.35 678th class; \$1.35 679th class; \$1.35 680th class; \$1.35 681st class; \$1.35 682nd class; \$1.35 683rd class; \$1.35 684th class; \$1.35 685th class; \$1.35 686th class; \$1.35 687th class; \$1.35 688th class; \$1.35 689th class; \$1.35 690th class; \$1.35 691st class; \$1.35 692nd class; \$1.35 693rd class; \$1.35 694th class; \$1.35 695th class; \$1.35 696th class; \$1.35 697th class; \$1.35 698th class; \$1.35 699th class; \$1.35 700th class; \$1.35 701st class; \$1.35 702nd class; \$1.35 703rd class; \$1.35 704th class; \$1.35 705th class; \$1.35 706th class; \$1.35 707th class; \$1.35 708th class; \$1.35 709th class; \$1.35 710th class; \$1.35 711th class; \$1.35 712th class; \$1.35 713th class; \$1.35 714th class; \$1.35 715th class; \$1.35 716th class; \$1.35 717th class; \$1.35 718th class; \$1.35 719th class; \$1.35 720th class; \$1.35 721st class; \$1.35 722nd class; \$1.35 723rd class; \$1.35 724th class; \$1.35 725th class; \$1.35 726th class; \$1.35 727th class; \$1.35 728th class; \$1.35 729th class; \$1.35 730th class; \$1.35 731st class; \$1.35 732nd class; \$1.35 733rd class; \$1.35 734th class; \$1.35 735th class; \$1.35 736th class; \$1.35 737th class; \$1.35 738th class; \$1.35 739th class; \$1.35 740th class; \$1.35 741st class; \$1.35 742nd class; \$1.35 743rd class; \$1.35 744th class; \$1.35 745th class; \$1.35 746th class; \$1.35 747th class; \$1.35 748th class; \$1.35 749th class; \$1.35 750th class; \$1.35 751st class; \$1.35 752nd class; \$1.35 753rd class; \$1.35 754th class; \$1.35 755th class; \$1.35 756th class; \$1.35 757th class; \$1.35 758th class; \$1.35 759th class; \$1.35 760th class; \$1.35 761st class; \$1.35 762nd class; \$1.35 763rd class; \$1.35 764th class; \$1.35 765th class; \$1.35 766th class; \$1.35 767th class; \$1.35 768th class; \$1.35 769th class; \$1





**MURPHY INTO SCANDAL.**  
Witness Points Out Tammany Trail.  
New Gambler Exposes Police Bribery.  
Fifteen Years Meets the Honest Officer.

**DR. HEID INDIGNANT.**  
Dr. Heid is very indignant at the statement made by Dr. Friedman that he had cured a case of syphilis. Dr. Heid says that he has cured many cases of syphilis, but he is indignant at the statement made by Dr. Friedman that he had cured a case of syphilis.

**STOPPED BY AUTHORITIES.**  
Dr. Friedman would have been stopped by the authorities if he had not been so lucky. He was stopped by the authorities because he was carrying a large amount of money with him.

**TAFT WRITES WITH PROPOSAL.**  
Taft writes with a proposal to the President. He proposes that the President should appoint him as the head of the War Department.

**DES MILES FOR BRIDE.**  
A man has offered to give his daughter in marriage to a man who has offered to give him a large sum of money. The man who has offered to give his daughter in marriage has asked for a large sum of money as a dowry.

**FINE BUCKET SHOPPERS.**  
Eight Men Caught in Crusade in Washington Found Guilty Under Their Own Plans.  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Eight men caught in the government's anti-bucket shop crusade in 1910 pleaded no contest in the District Supreme Court here today and paid fines aggregating \$50,000. They are Louis Cella of St. Louis, Angela Cella and Samuel W. Alder of New York; Oscar J. Rappell of Jersey City, William F. Fox of Baltimore, Charles R. Alley of Washington, and C. A. Tills of St. Louis.

**Pyrotechnics.**  
**DROPS BOMBS FROM AIRSHIP.**  
GREEK AVIATOR FLIES OVER DARDANELLES.  
Makes Thorough Inspection of Turkish Ships and Evades Fire Aimed at Hydro-Aeroplane—Observations Prove More Valuable Than Expected.

**ROME, Feb. 7.**—A special dispatch received here from the island of Lemnos, in the Aegean Sea, says the Greek aviator, Maratini, accompanied by the Greek captain, Maratini, made a daring flight over the Straits of the Dardanelles in a hydro-aeroplane. Through reconnaissance of the Turkish fleet was made and the aviator then flew over Mardas, near the southern point of the Gallipoli Peninsula and overlooking the Dardanelles, and dropped four bombs on the arsenal there.

**FIRE INTO CAMP.**  
Deputy sheriffs waiting for such an attack as occurred tonight were prepared. The officers fired at the miners' camp with rapid-fire guns and rifles, but whether the shots were effective is not known.

**WICKERSHAM WILL ROVE.**  
Attorney-General and His Party on Trip Around the World Will Stop at Seattle March 10.

**NEW G.A.R. TREASURER.**  
Past Commander-in-Chief Wagner Chosen to Take Charge of Permanent Fund.

**BRIDGEPORT (Conn.) Feb. 7.**—Judge Alfred H. Bees of this city, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, today announced the election of Past Commander-in-Chief Lewis Wagner as treasurer of the permanent fund. A list of committees appointed was also issued, the chairman being as follows:

**Pensions.** S. S. Burdett, Washington; Veterans in Public Service, I. G. Kinsell, Washington; Rules and Ritual, A. E. Weisner, Milwaukee; Bull Run Monuments, W. J. Wells, Norristown, Pa.; Legislation, Washington; Cemetery, Alton, Mich.; Lincoln Centenary, A. C. Blackwell, New York; Proposed "Lincoln Way," T. S. Hopkins, Washington.

**YOUNG BRYAN QUILTS SCHOOL.**  
Resigns Presidency of Freshman Class to Go to Arizona Because of His Wife's Illness.

**WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.**—William Jennings Bryan, Jr., has given up his home here, resigned the presidency of the freshman class of the Georgetown University law school and gone to Arizona, it became known here tonight, because of the illness of his wife.

**Blind, Deaf and Mute Girl Tells Socialists, Lands, Life and Machinery Belong to the Few.**  
CHICAGO, Feb. 7.—Specials from Montclair, N. J., today tell of the first lecture delivered there last night by Miss Helen Keller, blind, deaf and once dumb. Despite the handicap under which the talented young woman worked she was heard without difficulty except by those in the rear of the room.

**Her lecture was under the auspices of the local Socialist party. She declared that she owed her ability to the help of her teachers, and said in part:**

"We are all blind and deaf until our eyes are opened by our fellow men. If we had a penetrating vision we would not endure what we see in the world today."

"The lands, the life and the machinery belong to the few. All the work they do is for the workers, a mere livelihood. It is the labor of the poor and the ignorant that makes us refined and comfortable. I am no pessimist. I believe that man was intended for the light and shall not die. It is a good world and it will be much better when you help me to make it more as I want it."

**Identity.**  
**FIND BIRTH CERTIFICATE.**  
THE DOCUMENT IS WANTED BY LILLIAN GRAHAM.

**Physician and Nurse Who Attended Her Mother Discovered in Seattle and Marriage to French Millionaire Can Now Take Place. No Difficulty to Produce Evidence.**

**SEATTLE (Wash.) Feb. 7.**—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The quest for a birth certificate for Lillian Graham, daughter of Patrick Graham, a Ranton pioneer, required by the French millionaire who is to marry her, resulted today in the discovery of the physician who attended Mrs. Margaret Graham when the child was born, as well as the nurse who lived in the home for two weeks at that time. Three neighbors of the family, who remember the birth of Lillian, were also found.

**RECORDS OF GRAHAM FAMILY.**  
Records of the Graham family, investigated today at the Courthouse, indicated that Lillian was born about September 15, 1884, and that the mother commenced divorce proceedings against Patrick Graham in September, 1884. A decree of divorce was granted by Justice Roger S. Greene, on the allegations of drunkenness, cruelty and desertion. The wife also charged that her husband deserted her in December, 1885, and subsequently circulated slanders against her.

**Mrs. Graham remarried after her divorce, Charles Sullivan, who was a railway roadmaster and who was an old friend of the family, and had boarded with the Grahams for some time prior to the divorce. Mrs. Graham-Sullivan died about 1900.**

**HOW TROUBLE STARTED.**  
Added interest was given to the story of Lillian Graham's troubles today by the statement of attorneys in the case that John Henry Singleton, divorced husband of Lillian's sister, Stella Singleton, had raised the question of Lillian's birth certificate with the French suitor and precipitated the delay in the wedding.

**It is now contended by the attorneys in the case that the evidence of Lillian's birth will be produced without extraordinary difficulty.**

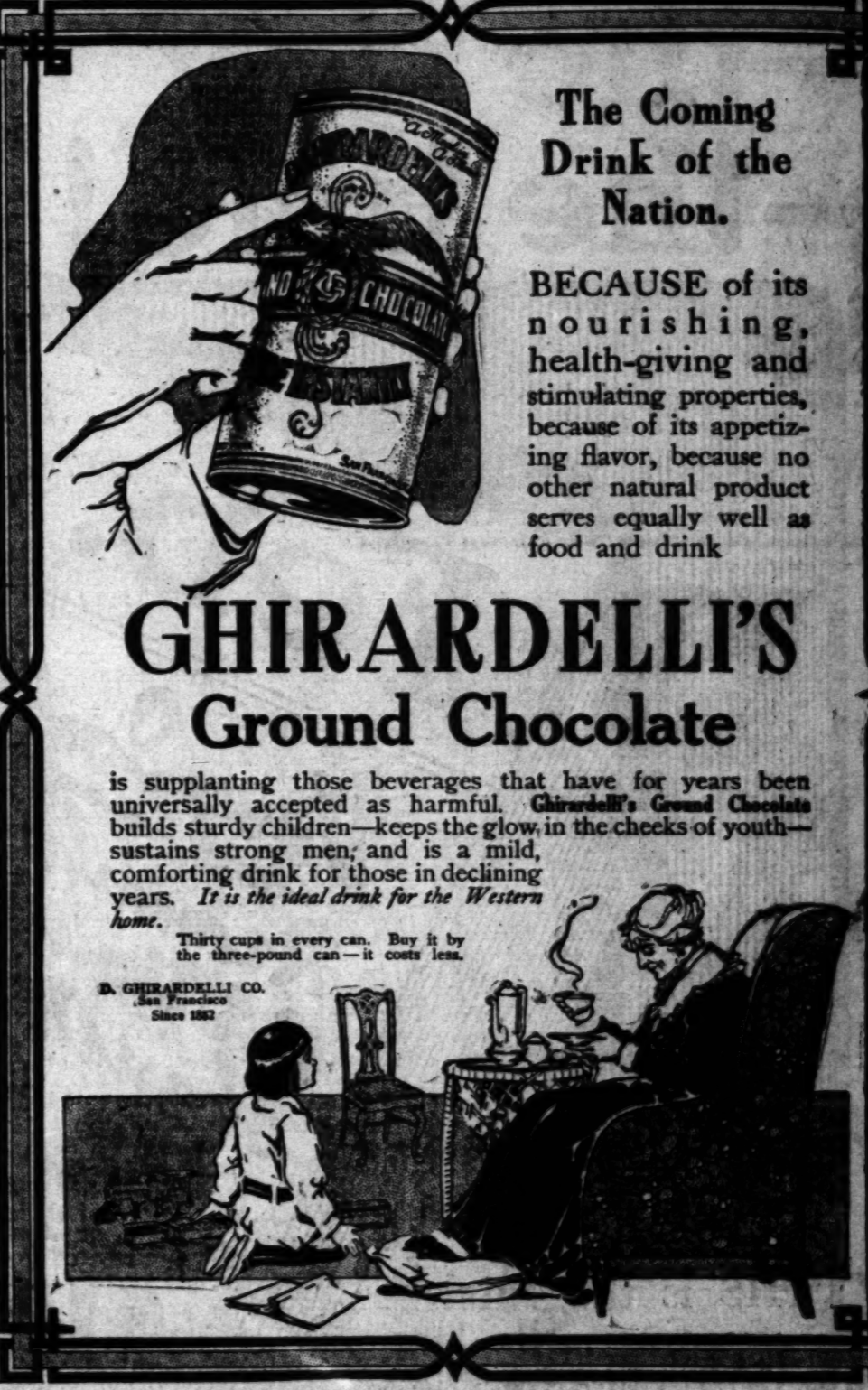
**TEMPEST IN A TEACUP.**  
Court Refuses to Make Injunction Against Wisconsin Governor Permanent in Removal of Appointment.

**MADISON (Wis.) Feb. 7.**—Judge Stevens declined today to make permanent the injunction restraining Gov. McGovern from compelling insurance Commissioner Herman L. Ekern to vacate his office and give way to Lewis A. Anderson, the Governor's appointee.

**Undue political activity was the reason assigned by the Governor in supplanting Ekern.**

**Adjt.-Gen. Charles R. Boardman held a long conference with the Governor today. While no information was given out, it was rumored that the Governor was planning to take possession of the insurance office by military force.**

**SAILS UNDER SEALED ORDERS.**  
SAN DIEGO (Cal.) Feb. 7.—The gunboat Annapolis left for the south at 10 o'clock this morning. She is thought to be bound for Guaymas, but nothing definite is known here as to her orders. Her crew was reinforced with a draft of forty men from the cruisers South Dakota and Colorado, now in port.



**The Coming Drink of the Nation.**

**BECAUSE of its nourishing, health-giving and stimulating properties, because of its appetizing flavor, because no other natural product serves equally well as food and drink**

**GHIRARDELLI'S Ground Chocolate**

is supplanting those beverages that have for years been universally accepted as harmful. Ghirardelli's Ground Chocolate builds sturdy children—keeps the glow in the cheeks of youth—sustains strong men; and is a mild, comforting drink for those in declining years. It is the ideal drink for the Western home.

Thirty cups in every can. Buy it by the three-pound can—it costs less.

**G. GHIRARDELLI CO.**  
San Francisco  
Since 1862

**February 15th**

is the date the Bell Telephone Directory Goes to Press. Be sure your name is in the next issue.

Telephone the Business Office for telephone service or advertising space rates.

**The Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Company**

**STATEMENT OF THE Central National Bank of Los Angeles**

At the Close of Business February 4, 1913

(Condensed from Statement to the Comptroller of the Currency)

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Discounts . . . \$1,729,624.16	Capital Stock . . . . . \$300,000.00
U. S. Gov't and other Bonds . . . 369,819.82	Surplus . . . . . 200,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures . . . . . 33,576.09	Undivided Profits . . . . . 45,591.91
Overdrafts . . . . . 1,935.09	Circulation . . . . . 120,000.00
Cash and Sight Exchange . . . 1,384,891.74	Deposits . . . . . 2,854,254.99
	\$3,519,846.90

**Drink Habit**

Now is the Time to Stop Drinking.

Let the beginning of the year 1913 end your drinking life. There is only one time to stop drinking, and that is now. Only one sure way to stop and that is to take the Neel Drink Habit Treatment, which will give you the craving for drink in three days without the use of painful, dangerous hypodermic injections. Dr. Neel, originator of the Neel Drink and Drug Habit Treatment and founder of fifty-eight Neel Institutes, is spending the winter at the Los Angeles Hotel Institute, 946 South Olive street, and will be pleased to give full information regarding the Neel Treatment. Call, write or phone for book of information. Phones: Broadway 4402; A4072.

**This Will Interest Mothers**

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. A certain relief for Feverishness, Coughs, Croup, Teething Discomforts, and all the ailments of childhood. They break up colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to the taste children like them. Over 10,000 testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. 25c. Sample Mail Order. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Los Angeles, Cal.

**HEAT II**

Gas Heaters, \$1.50 Up.  
Air Tight Heaters, \$1.50 Up.  
Oil Heaters, \$2.50.  
Coal Heaters, \$2.50.

**HENRY GUYOT HARDWARE CO.**  
338 S. Spring St.

**Victor Vapor Gas Heater**

Solves the problem: burns natural gas as well as artificial.

**ASK YOUR DEALER**

Angus Mfg. Co.  
815 E. 12th St. Astoria

**Fashionable FURS**

**F. Obrikat Fur Co.**  
N. E. Corner Third and Hill Streets  
"The City's Leading Furriers"









## classified liners

[illegible]



ALL MORNING

**MONEY WANTED—**  
Real Estate and Commercial

**WANTED—MONEY.**

2,000—3 years, 7 per cent., balance of  
apartment house under lease and  
lease \$25,000; a gilt-edge loan.

**NATURE**  
**Class**  
**FOR SALE**  
**FOR SALE —**  
**FOR SALE —**

000-3 years, 7 per cent., beautiful  
residence, Hollywood; just out of  
\$7500.

000-3 years, 7 per cent., true and  
m-bungalow, southwest, value \$10

These are three excellent home  
and conservative investments

AMERICAN MORTGAGE

411-12 South 12th St.  
 WANTED—MONEY ON FIRST MORTGAGE.  
 SOUND, SAFE INVESTMENT.  
 They are free from all taxes.  
 Our advertisements are revised  
 every 3 years, 5 per cent., on the basis  
 of each, improved with good houses, in  
 each, half block of Maple Park area, in  
 air-line; value \$1500.  
 3-5 years, 7 per cent., first trust  
 \$125, N.W. cor. South Park 9th, 10th  
 and 11th.

[illegible]

OUR MOTTO:  
Conservation, Honesty and Frugality.  
MATTHEW & MATTHEW  
The Leading Mortgage Bankers  
on Douglas Blg., corner Third and  
FIFTH.  
WANTED - INVERTED GOVERNMENT  
UTILITY BONDS. Their basis is security  
and interest as well as a small  
premium, but in addition are easily  
sold, easily negotiable, easy to borrow  
on - exempt and free from all  
taxation - a real investment. Do you  
not want? GET THEM!  
THE INVESTING COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA  
718-724 Union Oil Bldg.

NED-410,000, 3 ON 1 YEAR, 10%  
 \$25,000 to \$40,000; one of the best  
 lands in Imperial Valley. I know the  
 lands there and I know.  
 ALSO  
 1,000-3 years, mostly black soil  
 area, near Westlake Park, Imperial  
 Valley. Please telephone owner, Mr.  
 WIRE 3779.

---

NEED MONEY--  
 \$25 TO \$1000  
 COUNTRY OR COUNTRY PROPERTY  
 VACATION OR IMPROVED  
 APPLY TO MR. KELLY, LOAN OFFICE  
 ROBERT MARSH CO.

and Savings Bank, South of  
Phone: 2622, Main St.  
WANTED—MONEY. WANTED—  
\$3,000. 10 per cent., 3 yrs. All in  
—recently made. See Mr.  
TOMLIN, close by; let worth \$250.  
Geo. W. Miller, with A. D. Miller,  
to 422 H. W. Holliman Bldg. 262  
SALE—CH  
2 Post, 5 mi.  
SALE—  
SALE—W  
a few places  
every fall  
Chase  
Wardman

WANTED - \$60,000 BONUS to anyone  
standing who can furnish \$5000 w  
per cent. on \$6000 advance. No  
as trustee. Unusual opportunity  
ctly legitimate. Call or write  
ORE, Hottelbach Hotel.

WANTED - \$4000. THREE THOU  
er cent. on 10 acres on a creek  
with good house and 1000  
household appliances. value \$1000  
RNEST CO. 831 N. W. 25th  
757. Main 3555.

WANTED - \$7000 FOR 3 YEARS ON  
15-acre country home, on lake

**STOCKS AND BONDS—**  
And Mortgages  
WANTED—INVESTMENT IN GOVERNMENT UTILITY BONDS. They have no business risk and interest as the mortgage, but in addition are easily sold, easily negotiable, can be exempt and free from all taxes. Do you own stock in a utility that estates invest in this kind of security? NEXT paid up on the spot.

FUNDING COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA  
 718-724 Union St. 1944  
 DO YOU WANT-  
 TO SELL  
 YOUR UNION STOCK YARDS  
 COME TO ME  
 I'LL BUY ANY AMOUNT OF  
 CASH.  
 SEE ME FIRST.  
 A. G. KEST,  
 STANDARD BUILDING SERVICE  
 340 & 344 Street.  
 JUNE 1945

ment. \$74; 500 Glucose B...  
vidend) 234; 500 San Diego R...  
laxia) Independent In 184, ...  
anel machine. H. We say we  
sted stocks. W. E. CART, 60 ...  
in 1934. FINE

R SALE - 1960 ADOIRAL...  
Funding, bargain. 100 to 100 ...  
ent, \$412. Will pay 50 per ...  
WILLARD, 623 Bay Street,  
ain OH.

ILL SELL 500 UNION STOCK ...  
any part cheap; 500 Funding ...  
y 500 P. H. Steffer, 200 Chap...  
ograph. H. L. REYNOLDS, 60 ...

Sale w. Pl...  
- FUN...  
for cash.  
FIN.

ARTY N...  
Selling...  
over 500 H...  
FLAK, K...  
Appl...  
H...  
MOUNT...  
the ches...  
Appl...

EQUIP...  
For Sale

MAIN BRD.  
 PR SALE—100 SHARES OF  
 Public Life Insurance Company  
 Call 2488. See 2488.  
 Sunday, and ask for F. R. R.  
 16.  
 PR SALE—20 SHARES OF  
 Public Life Insurance Company  
 bidder acts it. Must be sold  
 FLORADO 2364. Pasadena.  
 PR SALE—2 PER CENT.  
 Investment bonds, selling  
 at 1.1, because of discount on  
 JOHNSON BLDG.  
 MINING ENGINEER, LEAVING  
 AUTOMOBILE

for the new  
 Canyon, Nevada, will  
 be. Address: G. box 10  
 ICE.

WANTED—WILL PAY CASH  
 for 10 shares of  
 Cattlehead Owners not brokers.  
 box 12 TUNER OFFICE

FOR SALE—SEE SHARON CH  
 investment stock. Address:

FINES OFFICE

FOR SALE—L. A. UNKOW  
 stock at 60 cents per share.  
 119 W. 4th St. AM

ADIES ARE YOU  
 1000

of the  
 and  
 MONTANA  
 Main

SHARON FINE  
 stock in  
 FINE TIME  
 FINE TIME

A FINE  
 time  
 stock. 1194 E.

SHARON  
 at A-1 Indus  
 necessary for  
 Phone

**FOR SALE—**

**DO NOT**

**DONALD.** — League Highway

**LUMBER CO.** Ltd and Co.

**IN BATTLE.** How Big Can You Get?

[illegible]

FOR SALE - NEW AND  
 Farming tools, wagons, etc.  
 SCOTT'S PLACE, N. E.  
 FOR SALE - CHERRY  
 Apples, \$2.50 per bushel  
 FOR SALE - HAVANA  
 very cheap. 700  
 Main st. Main Bldg.  
 FOR SALE - ADDING  
 printing; capacity 500,000  
 & L. A. Investment 700





YEAR

N.B. Blackstone & Co.  
918-920-922 South Broadway

New Spring Waists of  
Crepe and Chiffon  
\$6.50—\$7.50—\$8.50

The most beautiful Waist styles of this, or any other season, will be on show today—arrived only last night.

Some are of Accordion Plaited Chiffon, made over a net foundation; lace front, collar and cuffs. Colors and black. Another line is of Crepe de Chine, in white and colors, the neck cut low.

Others of White Washable Crepe, with low neck and deep collar of contrasting color and four-in-hand tie. See them today, before they are snapped up.

Buy Suits Now  
and Save Half

We are closing out our entire line of Junior Suits. Have made prices so ridiculously small that those with a Suit need cannot afford to ignore the values. The styles, materials and colors reflect the best there is to buy anywhere, and the showing is sufficiently broad to satisfy almost any whim.

Second Floor—  
Suits \$6.75 \$15.00 Suits \$7.50 \$20.00 Suits \$10.00  
Suits \$11.25 \$22.50 Suits \$13.75 \$27.50

And so on throughout the whole line.

Worthy Underwear for Little

You can hardly expect to be comfortable in ill-fitting Undergarments. The lines we feature, despite the small prices, are made to fit the form.

UNION SUITS AT 50c—  
Merry Union Suits of medium weight for present wear: high neck and long or short sleeves, knee or ankle length. 75c a garment.

Splendid Stockings 50c

At the above popular price we have many different lines of stockings, among which, the following are noteworthy.

50c Pair  
MILK LISLES with lavender or white stripes, all black.  
MEDIUM WEIGHT LISLES with white stripes, all black.  
SUMMER LISLES, a beautiful, thin, lace-like—deep garter tops.  
LACE LISLES, the season's most favored novelty, deep stripes.

Player Pianos—Musical Perfection

The Player is the Piano of the future—the most popular instrument, both for the home and the hotel. The Player's technical perfection and the advantage of playing in your own home, are the reasons why the Player is the Piano of the future.

From These—  
Bargains in Case-Damaged Players  
A number of makes included—these are from our stockroom recently unloaded and found to be slightly damaged. They will be sold at a special price. These will be sold at a special price. These will be sold at a special price.

GEO. J. BIRKEL CO.

446-448 South Broadway

On Your Way Home  
Why Not Stop At

San Antonio, Texas?

A city of pictures, where the early Fathers and the Dons and Donnas and chapels that stand yet—where stands the old mission, famed in history for the only battle of its kind.

On your way back East—you can get stop-overs by merely showing the ticket agent.

The "San Antonio," a booklet de luxe on the same kind of city, will be sent at the behest of a postcard.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, San Antonio, Texas.

Johnson-Carlisle Desk Co.

CANAAN BUT A  
LAND OF WOE.

Rupture in Jahnke Family  
Reaches the Police.

Wealthy Cafe Man Ejacts  
Son, Latter Asserts.

Asks Authorities to Help Get  
Wife Back.

Failure of an attempted reconciliation after twenty years of absence between a young German and his wealthy father, a prominent Los Angeles business man, came to light yesterday when the police were asked to assist in straightening out the family tangle. Max Jahnke, son of Adolph Jahnke, proprietor of a cafe at First and Spring streets, said his father had turned him into the street after importing him to come to this country and was keeping from him knowledge of the whereabouts of his wife and two children.

According to young Jahnke, resort to the police was had only after appeals to the German Consul and to a German lawyer had failed to relieve his anxiety. The young man is unable to speak English and is greatly worried. His stepmother, the present Mrs. Jahnke, Sr., he says, has refused him admittance to his father's residence, No. 121 Loma Drive, and he is unable to learn anything of his wife and two small boys. The police learned later in the day that Jahnke, Sr., had sent his son's wife and children back to Berlin.

The story told by the young immigrant who has found this country far different from his anticipations, is one of unusual interest. He says his father came to Los Angeles about twenty years ago. For many years young Jahnke heard nothing from his parent in America. About a year ago, according to his story, he received a letter from his father telling him that his father was wealthy and had a good business in Los Angeles. He was growing old and contemplated retiring, and having no children as a result of his second marriage, his thoughts had turned to his son in Germany. Max says the letter and others which followed implored him to give up his job in Berlin and come to America. This, according to his story, he did, desiring to see his father at a great sacrifice. The father, apparently overjoyed at the prospect of reuniting with his son, sent him ample money to bring his family here and to purchase a home.

Upon his arrival here his troubles began. He did not understand the language, neither did his wife. They were put to work in Jahnke's cafe, and for the combined services of himself and wife, so he says, he was paid \$11.50 a week. He says he was told to take most home from the cafe for family use, but says his father was very angry with him when he discovered that he was taking the best cuts. He was told, he says, that his father would only what was left over. In addition to this, the son says he was constantly assigned tasks about the cafe which he considered as punishment. Having been in business for himself for years, this did not sit well with the youth.

To add to his troubles, the son's wife became dissatisfied with her lot here and insisted that he take her back to Berlin. This the young man declined to do, although his father and stepmother encouraged the idea. About two weeks ago the final break came and according to Max, he was ordered out into the street by his father. Calling later at the residence, he says, he was met at the door by his stepmother, who told him he was not wanted there.

Scarcely knowing what to do, the young man secured employment as a laborer at the Hansen-Pastor cafe, where he is earning \$12 a week. He moved to No. 337 1/2 South Union.

(Continued on Ninth Page.)

Mohammed and the Mountains.

AGED HEIRESS' BEDROOM  
MAY BE USED FOR COURT.

If Mrs. Margaret Rayner, the octogenarian heiress who is alleged to be detained against her will at No. 6416 Thorne street, is not able to come into court to tell of alleged mistreatment the court will go to her. Judge Rives announced yesterday afternoon after he had received conflicting accounts of the woman's condition and surroundings, that he will make a personal visit to obtain the facts if necessary.

Charles J. Genshies, Mrs. Rayner's son-in-law of a few weeks, and Attorney Linney, the two men who unconsciously removed the old woman from her home to her present quarters, were directed by Judge Rives to have her in court yesterday afternoon, but she was not present. They explained that she is ill and that her physician had advised that it would be dangerous for her to be taken through the rain to the Courthouse.

After attorneys of the case had been heard and several witnesses questioned, Judge Rives stated emphatically that Genshies would not be appointed guardian of Mrs. Rayner. The judge also indicated that he is displeased with the activity of Mrs. Allen in the case, and made an order directing that Attorney Charles Shortridge Folts and other friends of Mrs. Rayner be permitted to see her. Mrs. Folts complained that when she called to see her client, she was denied admission to the house.

Mrs. Allen, who has been co-operating with Genshies, was called to the witness stand and questioned at length by the court and by Mrs. Folts. The court had been informed that Mrs. Allen had accompanied Genshies and

Hardware Clerk, Arrested for Forgery, Faces Several Similar Charges. Pleads Intoxication.

When J. T. Berry was locked in the City Jail yesterday, arrested by Nick Harris for forgery, it was not known that two warrants were in existence for his arrest on similar charges. For almost a year Berry has been sought in connection with still another worthless check proposition, but had succeeded in eluding arrest although he apparently made no effort to conceal his identity. He worked for the Abbott Hardware Company. On the 14th of last June Berry is alleged to have passed a worthless check on C. C. Desmond for \$22.1. Marjolis swore to a complaint before Justice J. Wood January 2 last, charging Berry with having issued a fictitious check. Two weeks later Marjolis swore to a second complaint, charging Berry with having issued a check without sufficient funds in the bank to meet it.

Harris arrested Berry on a charge of having forged the name of A. E. Abbott, as president and treasurer of the company, to a check for \$70. This was cashed in a saloon. Another, for an equal amount, is in the hands of a second saloon-keeper. Berry was discharged by the hardware company last month and failed to surrender his keys. Berry visited the offices of the company last Monday night, secured the check book and filled in at least two salary checks, to which he admitted yesterday to Harris that he forged Abbott's name.

An employee of the company saw him there, and the next morning notified the officers. The subject of Berry's visit was not discovered until one of the forged checks reached the bank. While Harris was searching for Berry the second forgery was discovered. Berry told the police he drew the checks while intoxicated.

GRAIN FIELD TRANSFORMED.

Splendid School Building at Van Nuys Where Barley Nodded Not so Long Ago—Dedication.

County Superintendent of Schools Keppel was the speaker last night at the dedication of the new grammar school building recently completed at Van Nuys at a cost of \$50,000, on a site that three years ago was a grain field. The school is one of the best in the county, an eight-room brick structure, with a large auditorium that is expected to be used in social center activities. Keppel congratulated the people of the district for their active participation in the building of the school. He pointed out the achievements of other districts in the county, and spoke briefly on the trend of modern education, maintaining that it has reached a stage where a state of development as in this county.

Superintendent Keppel will deliver the dedicatory address this evening at the new Baldwin Park school, a four-room, fireproof structure.

IN MASTER'S DEFENSE.

Tiny Spanish Attacker Building and Meets Death as Chinese Owner Is Placed Under Arrest.

The police saw a stoic in tears last night.

Ying Woo was arrested on a charge of violating the lottery law and Chin Woo, Ying's dog, a Chinese spaniel, thereafter deliberately engaged in mortal combat with a bulldog owned by the inevitable result.

That's why Ying Woo cried, not because of the bars at Central Station nor because of the heavy fine he believes he'll have to pay today.

When Policemen White and Lewis arrested the Chinese fate sent J. L. Morrison's blood-brother, "Frederick" as little Chin's path.

"Let me take the dog; he's all I have," said the Chinese. But the law forbade.

Straight at the big fellow flew the Chinese spaniel. It resembled the attack of a dog against an elephant.

There were two bites. Little Chin took the first at the bull's right leg. The bull took the second, as he would have bitten a leg a second later, the Chinese was led away to jail, the bulldog laid little Chin's carcass at Morrison's feet.

It all happened so suddenly there had been no time for intervention. And Ying Woo, erstwhile stoic, cried.

Providence Intervenes.

ANSWERS CALL  
HIGHEST COURT.

Reason for Wife's Failure to  
Press Charges.

Living Under Assumed Name  
Hides Troubles.

Last Scene in Life Story Is  
Set in Hospital.

Providence intervened grimly in the prosecution of Robert Marsh, who was released from jail Thursday when his wife failed to appear and press charges that he had taken \$9000 from her a few days after their marriage last November and decamped.

The reason for the non-appearance of Mrs. Marsh was that she died last Wednesday night at the Angelus Hospital. She had been registered there under the name of Mrs. John Bawden, and the police failed to connect the cases in any manner.

Of a reticent nature, due probably to her troubles of the past few months, she did not even intimate to friends who met her at the Burlington where she lived for two months prior to her illness, that she was any other than Mrs. Bawden. Only one confidant, Miss Fernie Jennie Darnell, a charming young woman, was apprised of her identity and her condition of her elderly companion she refused to discuss the subject.

OPERATION IMPOSSIBLE.

About two weeks ago Mrs. Marsh became seriously sick. Dr. J. H. Slater, who called in and after a diagnosis told her that she must go to a hospital immediately to undergo an operation for appendicitis or lose her life. For days she refused and gradually grew worse, until she finally yielded to the advice of Fred Kelly, her financial agent, and was taken to the Angelus Hospital. There she proved too weak to undergo surgical treatment and Wednesday night she died. Dr. Slater giving the cause of death as peritonitis.

Ferry R. Archibald, assistant United States District Attorney, was appointed administrator of the estate, which is estimated to be of considerable proportions, and will go entirely to her sister, Mrs. Mary Wright, and her nephew, Donald Wright, of Tecumseh, Mich. The birthplace and home of Mrs. Marsh. Much of the estate consists of Los Angeles real estate and beautiful jewelry, about \$500 worth of which were retained to the woman by Marsh after his capture by the Los Angeles police about January 10.

Mrs. Marsh, it appears, met Marsh at the Hotel Alexandria last fall and was married to him in November in San Francisco. The couple went to Portland, where Marsh informed her, according to her complaint, that he had a splendid opportunity of embarking in the automobile business in Australia, and needed capital. She gave him money and jewelry to the value of \$9000, she alleged, and he at once left for San Francisco, after arranging to meet her there November 17, and then set sail for the Orient.

WAITS IN VAIN.

Marsh, who was about ten years younger than his bride, who at the time of her death was 48 years old, failed to keep his appointment. Police officials were called in on the case after she had waited for two weeks to give him an opportunity of returning, and investigation showed he had gone to Chicago, and later, that he had left that city for Los Angeles. He was arrested on the street here in company with Mrs. Olive Zink. Mrs. Marsh came here from the north immediately and the date for hearing was set for February 4, which was just one day too late for any possible further event in her life.

It was impossible to learn definitely where Marsh was, who apparently had not been informed of the death of his wife, but it is said that he went to San Diego, where he was formerly in the contracting business. The body of Mrs. Marsh is held at the Pierce mortuary awaiting the arrival of relatives, when it will be shipped to Tecumseh for interment.

CHECKING CITRUS REPORT.

State Investigators Assess Conditions Have Greatly Improved Since Cold Snap—Estimates.

Reports immensely encouraging to fruit growers were made yesterday by Deputy State Horticultural Commissioner George E. Merrill, who has been co-operating with Commissioner Wood of this county in a thorough investigation of conditions here.

Merrill says conditions have improved 50 per cent. in the past two weeks because of the cool, damp weather after the frost, and he believes 40 per cent. of the orange crop in this county can be marketed. The lemons, he says, were much more severely frost-bitten.

In Ventura county Merrill assisted Commissioner R. E. Vail, and they report conditions better there than here. Merrill believes nearly 80 per cent. of the crop, both of oranges and lemons, can be saved.

Orange county suffered in about the same degree this county did, the report states; but Riverside, San Bernardino and San Diego are in a far worse plight.

Footprints.

LONG FINGERS  
RAKING HERE.

Trail of Accused Slayr Leads This Way.

Victim's Draft Cashed by a Local Bank.

Boston Detective Discovers Important Evidence.

The long arm of the law has reached out from Boston and obtained in Los Angeles evidence that will be highly valuable, it is believed, in fastening upon William A. Dorr of Stockton the slaying of George A. Marsh, a wealthy soap manufacturer of Loma, Mass., last April. It is reported that Dorr stopped off in this city on the way back to Stockton from Lynn and cashed at a bank here a draft for several hundred that was in possession of Marsh at the time he was slain. Dorr, who was followed by detectives and arrested in Stockton one week after the murder, is now imprisoned in Salem, Mass., where he will be tried on the 18th inst.

Captain of Police W. H. Proctor of Boston has been here three days obtaining evidence to be used in Dorr's trial. He is a guest at the Alexandria Hotel. Proctor refused last night to disclose the name of the local bank that is said to have cashed the draft for Dorr.

FINDS EVIDENCE.

"But I can say," the officer continued, "that I have obtained very damaging evidence against Dorr. I found exactly what I came for and am going back with the dope. Our case against Dorr has been materially strengthened by my discoveries."

The circumstances of the killing, the wealth of the victim, the alleged motive back of the crime, and the hurried trip of the accused slayer across the continent and back give to the case the lurid and sensational features of the manufactured detective stories of the novelists.

Dorr, who is 40 years old and unmarried, lived with Miss Orpha Marsh, his aunt, in Stockton. Miss Marsh was the adopted daughter of James Marsh, brother of the slain man. At the death of James Marsh five years ago, his property, valued at about \$150,000, was left in trust to Miss Marsh with the provision that the estate would revert to George A. Marsh in the event she died first. Miss Marsh named Dorr as the beneficiary in her will.

Miss Marsh's health became feeble a year ago and it is alleged that Dorr, fearing that she would precede George A. Marsh to the grave, went East with the deliberate purpose of murdering the latter so as to forestall the possible reversion of the woman's property to the soap manufacturer.

LURED TO HIS DEATH.

Capt. Proctor said last night that the authorities have the evidence that Dorr went to Lynn and bought a motor car and took Marsh for a ride. The next day the manufacturer's body was found in a marsh by the roadside, between Lynn and Boston. The motor car was found abandoned on a street in Lynn. Dorr was missing. Detectives followed him to New York City and from there across the continent to his home in Stockton, where he was arrested.

Capt. Proctor expected to leave for the East this morning. He will go via Stockton and be accompanied from there by three men who will testify against Dorr—Chief of Police F. B. Brlare, W. H. Bertmyer and Carl H. Brock. Miss Marsh believes in the innocence of her nephew.

Agueduct and Park.

DOUBLE CELEBRATION  
FOR A WHOLE WEEK.

PROMISING the greatest week this city has ever seen, the Aqueduct Celebration Committee met yesterday at the Chamber of Commerce, named May 12 and 14 as dates for the event, the first day in the San Fernando Valley, the second in Los Angeles, sanctioned a mammoth industrial and municipal parade as a part of the local celebration, which includes the dedication of Exposition Park and the laying of the corner-stones of the fountain, and enthusiastically welcomed the announcements of Secretary Zachandelaar, of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, that the association is planning a made-in Los Angeles show, to begin May 10, continuing through the following week; and that advice just received from Maj.-Gen. Murray, U.S.A., commanding the Department of the Pacific, indicate that the War Department looks with favor on the proposal to concentrate Pacific Coast troops in this city about May 12 for a series of maneuvers. The cruiser division of the Pacific fleet is expected here the middle of May.

Enthusiasm was the keynote of yesterday's meeting, which was attended by the Mayor, J. D. Raddford, H. Flint, Gen. Wankowski, M. A. Hamburg, Secretary Zachandelaar, Secretary Davidson of Exposition Park, and President Osborne and Secretary Wiggins of the Chamber of Commerce, all of whom pledged their hearty support in making the celebration the greatest in the history of this city and by resolution extended invitations to the whole Southwest, as well as to eminent engineers and statesmen the country over, to accept the hospitality of the city.

Laughter and good-natured banter enlivened the meeting. Flint being one of the chief speakers, he referred to the proposed Graham highline as the "deep blue skyline."

The Mayor, Wankowski and Davidson, composing the special committee on the San Fernando celebration,

Footprints.

LONG FINGERS  
RAKING HERE.

Trail of Accused Slayr Leads This Way.

Victim's Draft Cashed by a Local Bank.

Boston Detective Discovers Important Evidence.

The long arm of the law has reached out from Boston and obtained in Los Angeles evidence that will be highly valuable, it is believed, in fastening upon William A. Dorr of Stockton the slaying of George A. Marsh, a wealthy soap manufacturer of Loma, Mass., last April. It is reported that Dorr stopped off in this city on the way back to Stockton from Lynn and cashed at a bank here a draft for several hundred that was in possession of Marsh at the time he was slain. Dorr, who was followed by detectives and arrested in Stockton one week after the murder, is now imprisoned in Salem, Mass., where he will be tried on the 18th inst.

Captain of Police W. H. Proctor of Boston has been here three days obtaining evidence to be used in Dorr's trial. He is a guest at the Alexandria Hotel. Proctor refused last night to disclose the name of the local bank that is said to have cashed the draft for Dorr.

FINDS EVIDENCE.

"But I can say," the officer continued, "that I have obtained very damaging evidence against Dorr. I found exactly what I came for and am going back with the dope. Our case against Dorr has been materially strengthened by my discoveries."

The circumstances of the killing, the wealth of the victim, the alleged motive back of the crime, and the hurried trip of the accused slayer across the continent and back give to the case the lurid and sensational features of the manufactured detective stories of the novelists.

Dorr, who is 40 years old and unmarried, lived with Miss Orpha Marsh, his aunt, in Stockton. Miss Marsh was the adopted daughter of James Marsh, brother of the slain man. At the death of James Marsh five years ago, his property, valued at about \$150,000, was left in trust to Miss Marsh with the provision that the estate would revert to George A. Marsh in the event she died first. Miss Marsh named Dorr as the beneficiary in her will.

Miss Marsh's health became feeble a year ago and it is alleged that Dorr, fearing that she would precede George A. Marsh to the grave, went East with the deliberate purpose of murdering the latter so as to forestall the possible reversion of the woman's property to the soap manufacturer.

LURED TO HIS DEATH.

Capt. Proctor said last night that the authorities have the evidence that Dorr went to Lynn and bought a motor car and took Marsh for a ride. The next day the manufacturer's body was found in a marsh by the roadside, between Lynn and Boston. The motor car was found abandoned on a street in Lynn. Dorr was missing. Detectives followed him to New York City and from there across the continent to his home in Stockton, where he was arrested.

Capt. Proctor expected to leave for the East this morning. He will go via Stockton and be accompanied from there by three men who will testify against Dorr—Chief of Police F. B. Brlare, W. H. Bertmyer and Carl H. Brock. Miss Marsh believes in the innocence of her nephew.

Agueduct and Park.

DOUBLE CELEBRATION  
FOR A WHOLE WEEK.

PROMISING the greatest week this city has ever seen, the Aqueduct Celebration Committee met yesterday at the Chamber of Commerce, named May 12 and 14 as dates for the event, the first day in the San Fernando Valley, the second in Los Angeles, sanctioned a mammoth industrial and municipal parade as a part of the local celebration, which includes the dedication of Exposition Park and the laying of the corner-stones of the fountain, and enthusiastically welcomed the announcements of Secretary Zachandelaar, of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, that the association is planning a made-in Los Angeles show, to begin May 10, continuing through the following week; and that advice just received from Maj.-Gen. Murray, U.S.A., commanding the Department of the Pacific, indicate that the War Department looks with favor on the proposal to concentrate Pacific Coast troops in this city about May 12 for a series of maneuvers. The cruiser division of the Pacific fleet is expected here the middle of May.

Enthusiasm was the keynote of yesterday's meeting, which was attended by the Mayor, J. D. Raddford, H. Flint, Gen. Wankowski, M. A. Hamburg, Secretary Zachandelaar, Secretary Davidson of Exposition Park, and President Osborne and Secretary Wiggins of the Chamber of Commerce, all of whom pledged their hearty support in making the celebration the greatest in the history of this city and by resolution extended invitations to the whole Southwest, as well as to eminent engineers and statesmen the country over, to accept the hospitality of the city.

Laughter and good-natured banter enlivened the meeting. Flint being one of the chief speakers, he referred to the proposed Graham highline as the "deep blue skyline."

The Mayor, Wankowski and Davidson, composing the special committee on the San Fernando celebration,

reported that the site for this is four miles from San Fernando, but only 100 feet from the Southern Pacific tracks, and affords parking space for 20,000 automobiles, and all the picnic grounds, including a fine place for a band and speakers' stand, that is needed. This brought up the barbed proposition again, but this was rejected as too costly. It was also suggested that the celebration site might be nearer the big dam, but the consensus of opinion was that those who want to see it will not bother about the distance.

The industrial parade plan was then taken up, and the suggestion made that the city come in. The Mayor expressed willingness and was deputized to arrange a municipal division not over a mile long.

"We'll show you the cream," he said. "We'll get the fire department out—the best part of it, I mean—and a battalion of police in their summer suits, and the motorcycle men, and the water wagons, and probably the new police ambulances."

A resolution was then adopted putting the Chamber of Commerce in charge of parade arrangements, with the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association handling the industrial feature.

About this time fresh fuel was added to the enthusiasm by Zachandelaar's announcement that he had made in Los Angeles show, bigger than any before undertaken, will start May 10 and run through the succeeding week.

M. C. Nease, chairman of the Exposition Park, Committee, is in the East, but it was stated that the fountain, which is to adorn the central court at Exposition Park, had been made in Los Angeles show, bigger than any before undertaken, will start May 10 and run through the succeeding week.

As several of the submitters were not represented the question of providing money for the celebration was put off until the next meeting, which will convene at the call of Chairman Raddford.





committee, of which Dr. H. J. Bahn is chairman. The church has guests a number of mothers who are to be present at the service.

**Two hundred employees** of the Jevic Company attended the get-together ball at Knaus's ball. Many of the employees had been with the company previous to the Jevic Company. During the intermission, a musical programme was presented. Dancing continued until midnight.





FOURTH  
BROADWAY









## Below Tehachepi's Top.

NEWS FROM TIMES CORRESPONDENTS.

## ISSUE FOR HIGHWAYS.

Contemplates Huge Sum.

## System of County Towards the Plan.

Financier Swings Big Without Cash.

For a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county, at its meeting last night, decided to appoint a joint committee of the county board of supervisors and the board of public works to study the feasibility of constructing a system of highways to be financed by the county without cash.

## DOLLARS DROP AS RAIN FALLS.

Generous Downpour Means Millions to Southland.

Beets and Beans Will Be Greatly Benefited.

Official Forecaster Says End Is Not Yet.

Precipitation at various Southern California points at midnight, as reported by the experts of the United States Weather Bureau:

City	Storm	Season
Los Angeles	1.00	8.97
Pomona	.80	4.38
Corona	.80	3.75
Riverside	1.31	3.75
Elmore	1.00	4.19
San Bernardino	.20	2.88
San Bernardino	.40	4.30
Rialto	.31	...
Colton	.48	...
Highland	.48	...
Ontario	1.94	5.01
Redlands	.18	2.70
Monrovia	.32	4.50
Van Nuys	.40	4.85
South Pasadena	.40	4.85
Imperial	1.00	1.94
San Jacinto	.20	2.74
Orange	.20	2.74
Onward	.75	4.23
San Luis Obispo	.31	3.38
Ventura	.30	3.00
Updell	.30	3.00
San Diego	.30	3.00

Precipitation to midnight in Los Angeles for storm, 1.00 inch.

Precipitation for season, 8.97 inches.

Precipitation to same date last year, 8.83 inches.

Average seasonal rainfall, 15.35 inches.

Forecast: Continued showers for the next twenty-four hours. Still southeast winds.

At midnight .75 inches of rain had fallen in Los Angeles for the storm. This made the total for the season 8.97 inches. As only 2.3 inches had fallen to the same date last year, the situation may be considered favorable.

The rain is timely and will do great good. Grain and alfalfa growers in the vicinity of San Jacinto say the timely visitation will be worth thousands of dollars to that section. Beets and beans growers of Orange and Ventura counties will also profit greatly by the rain. Thousands of acres of alfalfa have recently been planted and the season means early crops and vigorous vegetation.

The evening weather bulletin issued by Local Forecaster Ford A. Carpenter, in charge of the Los Angeles station, based on observations taken at 5 p. m. Friday, predicted a heavy rain for the next twenty-four hours, which first made its appearance Wednesday morning at San Diego, moved slowly in a northerly direction and is now central over Middle California.

The northerly movement of the low area gave general showers to the south of the Tehachepi and to Southwestern Arizona. Los Angeles received .74 inch during the day, Phoenix .14, and Tucson .44 inch. It is expected that this low area will continue its northerly course and recur, giving brisk southeasterly winds along the coast from San Diego to above Point Conception. Southeast storm warnings were displayed this afternoon at Redondo, Venice, Avalon and San Pedro. Showers will accompany these winds and lower temperatures will prevail in Los Angeles and vicinity Saturday.

LOS ANGELES COUNTY. PASADENA IS DRENCHED. (BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.) PASADENA, Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The rain here at 10 o'clock tonight has totaled a precipitation of .88 of an inch for the storm, making 5.58 inches for the season, to date, as against 3.13 inches at the corresponding time last year. The prospect, according to Weather Observer Sorenson, is for continued rain. It rained steadily all day on Mt. Wilson.

The rain is very welcome to agricultural and horticulturalists in the vicinity of the city and the shrubbery and lawn have been brightened by it, as there has not been rain here for some time, and much dust had collected.

The showers yesterday caused some of the winter guests at the Hotel to remain indoors and content themselves with music and cards, but many went out in spite of it.

Several games of golf at the Raymond links were abandoned, but the golfers declared that they were glad to see the rain, nevertheless, as it will improve the grounds.

SANTA MONICA. Feb. 7.—Although not so much rain fell on the coast as farther in the interior last night, and today, bean, grain and vegetable farmers are joyful over a fall of .30 of an inch up to 9 o'clock tonight. The rain, coming in little showers, dried in a way that allowed hardly a drop to run to waste, is worth thousands of dollars to the ranchers east of Santa Monica and between Buellville and Sherman. An estimate places the number of acres which will be planted to beans at 1400 in this vicinity, and there are more acres than this planted to barley. The barley has secured a better start than at any other like period in years.

AVALON. Feb. 7.—One inch of rain fell here today. The total precipitation for the season is 2.3 inches.

SOUTH PASADENA. Feb. 7.—The rainfall in this city for the past twenty-four hours registered .40 of an inch. This brings the total precipitation for the season up to 4.65 inches.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.) MONROVIA. Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Beginning shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon in a fine, ground-sucking drizzle, the anxious awaited rains commenced in earnest, and all the ranchers and truck gardeners breathed a sigh of relief. The welcome showers continued throughout the afternoon and night, stopped only long enough for the greedy earth to soak up the moisture, and at 10 o'clock this morning, with the rain still falling steadily, the government gauges show a precipitation of .82 of an inch, making the total for the season over 4.50 inches. The coming of the rains at this time, when the new growth is beginning to start, means the best possible conditions for the coming season's crop, starting the grains, alfalfa and vegetables, and affording

Immeasurable assistance to rapid recovery of the citrus trees. The reservoirs of the city water department are overflowing, with the surplus water turned into the waste ditches. The precipitation has been general throughout the vicinity and from Arcadia, Duarte, Sierra Madre and Azusa the reports indicate a rainfall equal to that at Monrovia. With the government Weather Bureau prophesying a continuation of the downpour, the prospects for a bumper crop are practically assured.

SAN DIEGO COUNTY. WARNINGS DISPLAYED. (BY A. P. DAY WIRE TO THE TIMES.) SAN DIEGO, Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Weather service gauges here tonight show that the present storm's precipitation has been but .05 inches, making a total seasonal rainfall of 2.41 inches, leaving a seasonal deficiency of 5.28 inches, as against 7.61 inches normal deficiency for the season.

According to reports from adjacent points in this county the precipitation was too slight to be gauged, during the previous storm.

The forecast for tomorrow indicates a stiff gale from the southeast and all shipping in the bay has been ordered to itself by additional moorings, under warnings from the harbor master.

IMPERIAL COUNTY. ALFALFA AND BARLEY HELPED. (BY A. P. DAY WIRE TO THE TIMES.) IMPERIAL, Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Slight showers Thursday night did some good to the growing alfalfa and barley, probably one-third of an inch would cover the rainfall. All crops are looking good and will be benefited by this slight amount of rain. A plentiful supply of water from the irrigation ditches insures a good crop. Rainfall for the season, 1.84 inches.

RIVERSIDE COUNTY. FARMERS GREATLY ENRICHED. (BY A. P. DAY WIRE TO THE TIMES.) RIVERSIDE, Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Rain is falling tonight all over Riverside county. The ranchers have been enriched by tens of thousands of dollars and the showers are also putting a new lease into the hearts of the citrus fruit growers.

For today's storm the San Jacinto Valley reports .71 of an inch; Corona, .75 of an inch; and for the season, 3.75 inches for the season; Elmore, an inch for the season, and 4.12 inches for the season.

The precipitation today at Riverside was .60 of an inch, 1.13 inches for the storm and three inches for the season. The showers that three inches more of rain distributed through the next three months will insure bumper crops.

SAN JACINTO. Feb. 7.—Rain is again falling today, and as a result ranchers are happy. Although the soil is still moist and grain has not suffered for rain, still showers are very welcome at this time of year by dry farmers and stockmen. The prospect of planting very early this year and ranchers are generally behind with their work; this condition having been caused by the lack of rainfall during November and December.

This week a big dry rancher, whose acres are represented by four figures, stated that with three inches of rain right distributed through February, March and April, splendid crops would be harvested.

VENTURA COUNTY. OXNARD, Feb. 7.—Rain continued here throughout the day and up to this evening about .75 inches fell for this storm, making a total for the season of 4.22. Farmers have planted their seed for beans and today's rain assures large crops.

SAN LUIS OBISPO COUNTY. SAN LUIS OBISPO, Feb. 7.—The present storm, amounting to .30 inches, will help growing pasture, but not enough to satisfy farmers yet. Total for season to date is 4.60 inches.

ORANGE COUNTY. RAIN HELPS A GREAT DEAL. (BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.) SANTA ANA, Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] So far disappointment has been the principal feature of the present storm. For sixty hours it has been raining steadily, but without giving the ranchers hope that there was going to be a rain worth a quarter of an inch of rain has fallen, where two or three inches of rain was needed to make everybody contented for the season.

Thousands of acres of barley just up or recently sown, need a good rain. What has fallen helps a great deal, but will not be of much avail unless more comes either now or in the next two or three weeks. Sugar beet men are in need of a heavy rain. Without it, the crops raised on lands not irrigated will have a hard time making a showing. The bean growers want plenty of rain now so they can get their lands into shape and conserve the moisture for planting in May.

Rain has been heavier in the foothills than here and has helped out the pasturage wonderfully.

Rainfall reports in this section are: Santa Ana, .21 inches; season, .27 inches; season, .27 inches. Irvine, .15 inches; season, 3.10 inches. El Toro, storm, .14 inches.

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY. RAIN DROPS GOLD DOLLARS. (BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.) SAN BERNARDINO, Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Rain drops that were gold dollars fell in liberal quantity today for the first time since the storm has been hovering over this section.

The precipitation up to 6 o'clock amounted to .44 of an inch, bringing the season's total to 2.3 inches. The growers especially welcome the storm. An immense acreage of grain through the county was just beginning to peep through the ground, and has been sown since the rain of last month. A crop from this rain will now be assured with this added rain.

Agriculturists of all classes will be benefited by the showers which will keep the pasturage growing and aid the orchardists and citrus growers. Spring planting will now be taken up in earnest in all lines with the ground getting well-soaked and warm.

In the west end of the county near Ontario there was almost a cloud-burst today for a time, the rainfall for the twenty-four hours being almost two inches. Rialto reports .51 inch, Colton .48, Highland .74 and Quirino .10. The crest of the San Bernardino Mountains, 1,090. No snow has fallen in the mountains except in the higher altitudes. A brisk rain is still falling here tonight.

RAINFALL IS GENERAL. REDLANDS, Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Rainfall for storm, .18;

for season, 2.70; station 3, Mill Creek Canyon, storm, .18; for season, 5.32; Santa Ana Canyon, for storm, .11; Lytle Creek, for storm, .11.

Orange growers, ranchers and the general public are rejoicing today over the advent of the heavy rain which has been coming down almost steadily for the past twenty-four hours. The rain has not been a downpour but a steady drizzle has continued almost constantly since early last evening. The fall has been general throughout the entire district from Mentone to Elysian and means thousands of dollars to the owners of orange groves. Experts declare that the rain, coming at this time, is most opportune, and will assist the trees in regaining their foliage which was destroyed during the recent cold snap.

Reports from Santa Ana Canyon, Mill Creek and Lytle Creek, the power stations in the canyons, are to the effect that the rain has been very heavy during the storm and as a result the streams are swollen. Snow is reported to be falling at Bear Valley and other mountain resorts. The snowfall was preceded by a heavy rain.

At 10 o'clock tonight the rain is still falling in Redlands and the indications are that it will continue during the night. The total precipitation for the storm is .18, bringing the total for the seasonal fall to 2.70. Although this is considerably less than that of last year at the same time, it will result in untold value not only to orange growers, but to all branches of the agricultural industry.

SANTA BARBARA COUNTY. RAIN FALLS IN TORRENTS. (BY A. P. DAY WIRE TO THE TIMES.) SANTA BARBARA, Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] At 10 o'clock tonight it is still raining, the precipitation for the storm being 1.68. The barometer is very low and local Forecaster Russell announced that there is every indication for a continuance of the rain. The total for the season is 4.89, which is a big increase over the corresponding season of last year, which was only 3.17 up to the last of February. It is reported that the rain will continue for several days, and the rain fall in torrents this afternoon, more than an inch being registered at 6 o'clock. Similar reports have been received from all sections of Santa Barbara county.



"the bottled beer de luxe"

It costs us thousands of dollars a year EXTRA to give you the EXTRA purity, quality and goodness possessed by

## MAIER'S SELECT Extra Pale BEER

In Sterilized Amber Bottles.

We employ the foremost brew-master in America; we use only the finest imported Saazer and Bohemian hops, premium barley malt and double distilled potable water. We age our beer for months longer than common beer, developing its full, rich flavor and rendering it extremely healthful.

Keep a Case at Home

It makes the best kind of a beverage with meals, and for the unexpected guests nothing is so cheery. Order from dealer or direct. FREE CITY DELIVERY.



MAIER BREWING CO. LOS ANGELES, U. S. A.

Try Old Fashion German Brew. A delightful dark beer of the good old German kind. You're sure to like it.

NEWITT

MRS. APLINGTON'S NEW BOOK

## Pilgrims of the Plains

A Tale of the Santa Fe Trail

By MRS. KATE A. APLINGTON

ROMANCE, adventure, history—humor, pathos, and tragedy—vivid descriptions and wonderful word pictures—all abound in Mrs. Aplington's remarkable book.

With beautiful frontispiece in color. Bound in extra cloth, 400 pages

AT YOUR BOOKSELLERS. \$1.25 NET

F. G. BROWNE &amp; CO., PUBLISHERS, CHICAGO

Our factories at Richmond, Indiana, are the largest of their kind in the world.

## The Starr Piano Company

Warerooms and Executive Office for Pacific Coast, 628-630-632 South Hill Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Sold for cash or on monthly payments.

INDUSTRIAL DIVIDEND SECURITIES COMPANY, Brokers.

DEALERS IN HIGH-CLASS STOCKS AND BONDS

Room 214 Los Angeles Investment Company's Bldg. Phone Main 4431.



Leading Piano Dealers of the Southwest.

Nos. 724 to 738 S. Broadway.

REPLANDS, Feb. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Rainfall for storm, .18;





Another  
Premium Ore.

Severest Test in New York City in the Effort to Win  
One Million Dollars Offered by a Banker With Af-  
flicted Friends and Relatives.



# Los Angeles Times

## Illustrated Weekly

Unique Magazine of the Sensuous Southwest



1913 10th Year—New Series.  
Volume III, No. 6.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1913.

Single Copies, by mail, | TEN CENTS  
Or at News Agencies.

### Lincoln, the Peerless President.

FOUR SCORE AND SEVEN YEARS AGO OUR FATHERS BROUGHT FORTH ON THIS CONTINENT A NEW NATION, CONCEIVED IN LIBERTY AND DEDICATED TO THE PROPOSITION THAT ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL. NOW WE ARE ENGAGED IN A GREAT CIVIL WAR, TESTING WHETHER THAT NATION, OR ANY NATION SO CONCEIVED AND SO DEDICATED, CAN LONG ENDURE. WE ARE MET ON A GREAT BATTLEFIELD OF THAT WAR. WE HAVE COME TO DEDICATE A PORTION OF THAT FIELD, AS A FINAL RESTING PLACE FOR THOSE WHO HERE GAVE THEIR LIVES THAT THAT NATION MIGHT LIVE. IT IS ALTOGETHER FITTING AND PROPER THAT WE SHOULD DO THIS. BUT, IN A LARGER SENSE, WE CAN NOT DEDICATE—WE CAN NOT CONSECRATE—WE CAN NOT HALLOW—THIS GROUND, THE BRAVE MEN, LIVING AND DEAD, WHO STRUGGLED HERE HAVE CONSECRATED IT, FAR ABOVE OUR POOR POWER TO ADD OR DETRACT. THE WORLD WILL LITTLE NOTE, NOR LONG REMEMBER WHAT WE SAY HERE, BUT IT CAN NEVER FORGET WHAT THEY DID HERE. IT IS FOR US THE LIVING, RATHER, TO BE DEDICATED HERE TO THE UNFINISHED WORK WHICH THEY WHO FOUGHT HERE HAVE THUS FAR SO NOBLY ADVANCED. IT IS RATHER FOR US TO BE HERE DEDICATED TO THE GREAT TASK REMAINING BEFORE US—THAT FROM THESE HONORED DEAD WE TAKE INCREASED DEVOTION TO THAT CAUSE FOR WHICH THEY GAVE THE LAST FULL MEASURE OF DEVOTION—THAT WE HERE HIGHLY RESOLVE THAT THESE DEAD SHALL NOT HAVE DIED IN VAIN—THAT THIS NATION UNDER GOD, SHALL HAVE A NEW BIRTH OF FREEDOM—AND THAT GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PEOPLE, SHALL NOT PERISH FROM THE EARTH.

GETTYSBURG, NOVEMBER 19, 1863.

*Abraham Lincoln*

His immortal address at Gettysburg.

[161]

The Los Angeles Times  
Illustrated Weekly

Subscription and Advertising  
General Public

Subscription rates, by mail, in advance, for one year, \$10.00; for six months, \$5.00; for three months, \$2.50. Single copies, 10 cents.

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

THE OLD STAGE

W  
CANADIAN  
FROM  
Famous  
Jumped  
Eye of  
an Ince  
THE FE  
NEW  
TIMES  
How Ma  
tants da  
millions  
lary of  
read, real  
sufficient  
a  
treat, out  
courted  
tic is rev  
of a secr  
ed today  
The bu  
cum, son  
Civil War  
of the S  
ing Comp  
per deck  
lost befo  
Two dech  
identity  
of  
cum, who  
blonde-h  
mystery  
F. Oryan  
many  
Stoc  
to an ay  
sholy  
twentia  
cum fami  
Hill, Stat  
ORDER  
French  
America  
cum in  
BY CABLE  
PARIS  
patch.]  
day with  
cole was  
ceived the  
of his ser  
This de  
ally laugh  
of the Lo  
Others wh  
were M.  
Agricultu  
care's opp  
and a num  
fours who  
seem to be  
in  
ago  
RIGHT IN  
Robert P  
MIN W  
Chap.  
BY A. P. N  
MEXICO  
nom of the  
emphasized  
Tlalpam, a  
tant. The  
which attar  
were regul  
ly situated

THE TIMES MAGAZINE.  
ESTABLISHED DEC. 5, 1897. REORGANIZED  
JAN. 6, 1912, AND JAN. 4, 1913.

<b>Lincoln, the Peerless President</b> .....	<b>1</b>	<b>Incidents in the Life of Abraham Lincoln.</b> By E. Sachs.....	<b>10</b>	<b>In the Realm of Art and Artists.</b> By Anthony Anderson.....	<b>19</b>
<b>Index to Contents. Advertisements.</b> .....	<b>2</b>	<b>The Jews in Russia.</b> By George W. Burton.....	<b>11</b>	<b>The City and Home Beautiful.</b> By Ernest Bennett.....	<b>20</b>
<b>Editorials:</b> .....	<b>3</b>	<b>Feministic Woman</b> .....	<b>12</b>	<b>Health and Independence with Poetry.</b> By F. R. Scott.....	<b>21</b>
<b>The Eagle</b> .....	<b>4</b>	<b>Three Tails of Peril and Heroism—Heroic Deeds.</b> .....	<b>13</b>	<b>Physiological and Psychological.</b> By E. B. Warren.....	<b>22</b>
<b>The Lancer</b> .....	<b>5</b>	<b>Good Short Stories</b> .....	<b>14</b>	<b>This Human Body of Ours.</b> .....	<b>23</b>
<b>Who's Who—And Wherefore</b> .....	<b>6</b>	<b>The Canyons of the Southwest.</b> By F. C. Niles.....	<b>15</b>	<b>New Women and Affairs in the Kaleidoscope.</b> .....	<b>24</b>
<b>The Sea Elephants at Guadalupe.</b> By Eliza Breeze.....	<b>7</b>	<b>To a "Pretty Man."</b> By Herbert Kaufman.....	<b>16</b>	<b>"Home, Sweet Home"</b> .....	<b>25</b>
<b>Mexico in 1913.</b> By Frank G. Carpenter.....	<b>8</b>	<b>How Los Angeles Grows (Illus.)</b> .....	<b>17</b>	<b>Unique—Strange—Curious—New and Old.</b> .....	<b>26</b>
<b>Recollections of Death of Lincoln.</b> By a Special Contributor.....	<b>9</b>	<b>Recent Cartoons</b> .....	<b>18</b>	<b>Personal Points, Poetry and Humor.</b> .....	<b>27</b>
		<b>Literature and Art.</b> By William Livingston Wright.....	<b>19</b>	<b>Advertisements</b> .....	<b>28</b>

# Silveroid

THE  
PERFECTED  
WHITE ROOFING

*Silveroid Roofs on  
Weaver Residence  
Santa Monica - by the Sea*

**Silveroid** is typically Californian. It brightens the landscape, dispels "glooms" and tells the observing world that cheerful folk dwell within. You see **Silveroid** everywhere — on thousands of modern bungalows as well as the most pretentious homes costing well up into the six figures. Have it on your own home — it will cheer you up.

*Send for Pictures of Beautiful Homes Roofed with Silveroid*

**PIONEER PAPER CO.**

**MANUFACTURERS - CONTRACTORS**

**247-251 So. Los Angeles St.**

**See That White Roof**  
—that's **Malthoid**

The success of our Asbestos White Malthoid Roofing is the result of a perfect product. You see it everywhere.

*The Pure White Roofs*  
**Are White Malthoid**

Our business has grown to such vast proportions—our guarantees have been tested, and found good, for so many years, that our statement from The Paraffine Paint Co. is accepted with the same confidence as though it were a government bond.

All this leads to our greatest achievement—our White Malthoid Roofing.

We have begun the new year with a greatly enlarged business, which is the surest proof of satisfaction given.

Your home should be roofed in the real White Asbestos Malthoid—to give it the beautiful appearance and lasting protection. Demand it, and accept no imitations.

Let us talk to you about your White Roof.

Made, laid and guaranteed by—

**The Paraffine Paint Co.,** Makers  
518-20 Security Bldg., Los Angeles

E. G. JUDAH, Manager Los Angeles Branch  
Phones: Home 10462—Main 6646

On the Coast It's Always Best In the West

The Los Angeles Times

Contains all the news; besides special unequalled features, indeed a great variety of popular articles from eminent writers and more advertising matter than any other newspaper extant.

**It thoroughly covers Los Angeles and Southern California, also reaches the wonderful San Joaquin Valley, Nevada, Arizona and New Mexico.**

Its popularity is attested by the fact that it carries twice as many "Want" or "Liner" advertisements as any other paper in the Pacific Southwest.

**The Times gives its advertising patrons greater value for less money than any other medium, and supplies its readers with exclusive and reliable news.**

The subscription price is, Daily and Sunday, \$9 per year by carrier, or, postage paid, 75 cents per month. Sunday only (including Illustrated Weekly Magazine,) \$3.50 per year.

**Rates for advertising furnished on application.**

**The Times-Mirror Company**  
New Times Building, First and Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

THE TIMES MAGAZINE.  
ESTABLISHED DEC. 5, 1897. REORGANIZED  
JAN. 6, 1912, AND JAN. 4, 1913.

and to the development of California and the Great West, the exploitation of their marvelous natural resources and the word-painting of their wonders and beauties. Popular descriptive sketches, solid articles giving fact, statement and information; brilliant editorial correspondence, poetry and pictures; the House of Cards, the Farm and the Range.

...in tone and color; Southwestern in scope and  
 flavor, with the flavor of the land and of the sea, the  
 mesas, canyons, slopes, valleys and plains of the  
 "Land of Heart's Desire."

Independent weekly vehicle of present day thoughts  
and description; a Journal of views, opinions  
and emotions; the steady champion of liberty, law  
and truth in the industries, holding up the hands of  
all good men and women, without distinction, who are  
striving to better their condition in life and in  
the cause of home, country and civilization.

Estimated Weekly, being complete in itself, is served to the public separate from The Times news sheets when required.

Contributors: In submitting matter for publication in the Illustrated Weekly, you are advised to retain copies of your writings. Manuscripts accompanied by postage will be returned if not found available; but otherwise return is not guaranteed.

ish by newdealers; 10 cents a copy. With the Sunday Times, \$3.50 a year; without, \$2.60 a year. THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, Publishers, New Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

and is second-class matter January 6, 1912, at Los Angeles, Cal., under Act of March 3, 1879.

# Los Angeles Times Illustrated Weekly

Under the Editorial Direction of  
**HARRISON GRAY OTIS.**

Regular Weekly Issue Over 91,000.

BY THE WESTERN SEA,  
AND IN THE HEART OF THE SOUTHWEST.

The Great and Glowing Southwest.

THE month of February dawned, with winter reigning in his most tyrannical rigor all over the East, the writer's paragraphs sat upon an open street.

without overcoat or gloves, and by his  
and a tourist visitor. The stranger was  
in his comments upon the glorious  
of the day, and asked if another

His astonishment was increased a hundredfold when told that the weather in this section was unusually severe.

most comfortable experienced in probably half a century. That explains why a thousand visitors a day are pouring in from Canada and the northern tier of States to

the severity of hyperborean winter.

---

Hot Springs to Our Progressive Fiddle.

8 FEBRUARY days grow longer and

...the sunbeams stronger, the plow-  
...whistle is heard all over the  
...Southwest as he follows the big team  
...the gang-plow that turns six or

for cereal seeds and for the sugar-beet. Meantime the deciduous-fruit orchards are bursting their buds, and by the

...the blossoms of peach with the pink and plum. It is a great mistake to

citrus fruit and tourists are the mainstay of this community. The State is collecting data which will show that in Tulare county, San Joaquin Valley, the value

property in the last ten years has increased nearly 280 per cent. As far back as ten years ago the value of farms in this county amounted to \$76,539,642.

domestic animals in the county are valued at a value of \$6,124,000. And to these

County will add vineyard products, fruits deciduous and citrus, nuts, with eggs and poultry and other things on top of these.

Along the Silver Sands.  
There is no stay in the campaign for  
good roads in South

...the Board of Supervisors  
...the engineers into the field for  
...on the north and ...

thence over a new bridge to Balboa

Investment come similar reports of ac-  
in road-building, or planning for it.  
Los Angeles bankers have bought the latest



Saturday, Feb. 8, 1918.]

### The Tailor and the Man.

IT IS not quite obvious why the man with the shears and goose has been so generally held in low esteem by the world. You recall the adage: "It takes nine tailors to make a man." Now the fact of the matter is that one tailor can make a hundred men, and without a tailor we can have no such thing as a man. We may have a savage a degree or two above the missing link, but that is not a man, nor even the semblance of a man.

Civilization makes a man, and the uncivilized man is in no respect much better than the beast, and in many respects not so good. With the dawn of civilization came the tailor, and with the tailor came higher and higher levels of civilization, men of higher ideals and of greater force both mental and physical.

You go down into the slums and take one of the most abject and degraded specimens of mankind in the city, give him a bath and let the tailor rig him out in a proper suit of clothes, and with the filth from his body he will have washed away 99 per cent. of his degradation, and when properly clothed he will be as little like himself as the madman from the tombs who with the aid of the tailor came to his right mind again.

If you had the costumes of all the ages and races of the world before you they would be a close index to the manhood, morality and civilization of the races and nations the handiwork of whose tailors was before you.

Time does not make civilization, but the tailors of the time. China is older by centuries than England, and still farther ahead of the United States in point of time. But in civilization the Briton and the American far outrank the followers of Confucius. The tailors of London and of Los Angeles have more genius in their fingers' ends than those of China, and the measure of the ability of the tailor in the two countries will also do to measure the civilization of the races.

A half a century ago the cousins of John Chinaman in Nippon dressed very much like the people of Peking. The very first indication of an aspiration toward higher civilization among the Japanese was coincident with their adopting European costumes. You see a Japanese in Paris along the Champs Élysées, and he is the picture of the veriest French dandy who is known as a boulevardier, with his high hat, his redingote, spats, gloves and cane. At Hyde Park corner in London, or along the Bird-Cage Walk, the Japanese is rigged out in the exact semblance of the fop from Belgravia. He has been made a modern man and endowed with the highest civilization through the instrumentality of the English tailor.

We have hopes for the uplifting of the Chinese race and for the acquiring of the highest type of civilization since reading that the other day in Washington Madam Chang and the Misses Alice and Lillie Chang, wife and daughters of the Chinese Minister to the United States, appeared fitted out in the very latest Parisian styles of dress. Their hair was no longer glued down over their foreheads and adorned with artificial flowers as fearfully made as they were wonderfully designed, and all the flowing folds of their gorgeous Oriental dresses, as the reporter says, were "conspicuous by their absence." To the art of the tailor has been added that of the disciple of St. Crispin, and the feet of these Chinese ladies were encased in the highest art of the American shoemaker.

That settles it. There is no longer

room for dispute about the civilization of the Chinese. They are on the highest plane of the modern world, and if you doubt the assertion reference is made to Thomas Carlyle's scientific treatise on clothes known as "Sartor Resartus."

## Can These Things Be?

THE Psalmist cries out in amazement, as he surveys himself and considers what the melancholy Dane speaks of as "myself, Hamlet," "am fearfully and wonderfully made." The Hebrew lyric poet is speaking of man in his normal construction, but how wonderfully made is man in his abnormal construction! The happy man who as a boy unhappily construed Homer's "Iliad" may recall Chalcas, the misshapen buffoon of the Greek camp around Troy. Persons of less erudition can conjure up "L'ami du peuple," who cut such a grotesque figure during the days of the Reign of Terror at Paris. And any boy or girl fond of the romantic surely can recall "the doll's dress-maker" and "Miss Moucher" in Dickens's stories.

Ever since men have existed the children of men have come into the world more or less like crook-backed Richard of England, "half made up." That is, some of the sons of men have. You know Richard III is reputed to have had a double set of teeth.

The wires the other day brought a weird story of abnormal human construction through the newspapers. The malformation, if one may call it so, was so unheard-of that many readers of the press refused flatly to believe a word of the strange tale. Yet the item was accompanied with every element of veracity, including time, place and circumstance and the names of those concerned.

The story emanated from Easton, Pa., a city of no small repute, easily located on the map by any tyro in geography. The story came from the mouth of a physician, Dr. James A. Morgenstern, who is authority for the statement that the phenomena (there were several of them) might be found at the residence of Berton Perkins.

The doctor's story runs to the effect that being called to minister to a child in the Perkins family he was amazed to find it possessed two hearts, one on each side of the thorax. He examined the child's mother, and found that she was afflicted with the same malformation, or blessed with the same superformation. Then two other children were called to give an account of their physical construction, and lo, each of them had two hearts!

So far as we are aware, this is the first case on record of the sons of men being endowed with so much heart, and the sensation of the item was quadrupled by the presence of four such wonderfully-made individuals in the same family. Authentic as the story seems to be, its unusual strangeness will cause many readers of the papers to continue to doubt its accuracy.

We see that children have been born with fishes' fins instead of hands. The other day we read of a negro child who came into the world as if a direct descendant of the Cyclops in a cave on Mt. Aetna, with a single eye in the middle of the forehead.

There is a suggestion here for Darwinian students. Suppose there might be found at the present time a human being outside of this Perkins family possessed of two hearts, and that being should be mated with one of the little Perkinses, would there be a chance here for natural selection, aided by artificial combination to de-

velop a race of two-hearted humans? Why not? And is that the way all the wonderful mechanism of the human body came about? Who knows?

### Efficiency in Industry.

**A**S RECENTLY as January 27 and 28 a national association of more than 1000 executives in industry held its annual meeting in New York City. Experts from all over the country met to discuss means of preventing waste in industrial operation by creating a greater community of interests in industry, by standardizing trade customs, and by enforcing legally the common decisions of industry. Out of this meeting, it is stated, will grow the demand for organization of an industrial board, as an arm of the Federal government, to regulate industry, and also a demand for measures to reduce the present appalling death rate from disease in industry, now 77 per cent. of all deaths from all causes.

Without a governmental department of industry, says the call to the congress, "government does not administer industry, industry administers the government." It asserts that under the present arrangements the mighty have overridden others, irrespective of right and justice—that the people resent this dominance of power and clamor for a readjustment of relations. "An industrial relations commission of the government is coming into existence," it runs, "to investigate and report recommendations for their readjustment."

The Efficiency Society would have the common agreements of the workers in industry made legal. It would have the government organize bureaus to deal with the distribution of immigration or unskilled labor, and of trade labor. It would urge that the government create a reservoir of labor which can be tapped whenever necessary, that compensation for labor be regulated through governmental study of the value of individual services, and the best methods of reducing waste of effort and of money. Further, it will try to show how by the regulation of currency, of the tariff, and of measures for reducing the cost of living, it can add to the national efficiency, and that by the regulation of public health, through such methods as those proposed by a national bureau of health, the individual efficiency of the workers will be increased, to the end of a greater national industrial efficiency. The annual waste of \$200,000,000 from preventable disease among employees in industry may, it is claimed, be avoided.

There is little doubt that the economics of industrial conditions in our country fall short of what they should be, and could be made. There is tremendous leakage, tremendous waste of time and money that could be prevented by proper supervisory provisions. If the matters above proposed were made a governmental responsibility, senseless strikes with the attendant interference with industrial progress would be brought to an end automatically. Industrial efficiency could not but serve the ends of industrial freedom, because, according to the plans of the "efficiency-tists," every department of industry would be searched through, from that which concerns the man at the top to that of the humblest and most unskilled laborer, and adjusted in a way to bring individual satisfaction, and the best general results. The action of the State Senate of Nebraska, in doubling the pay of legislators and then finding a fair advance in the wages of officers and employees unconstitutional, would probably not be approved under the proposed governmental regulation of "industrial efficiency."

## The Queer Old Laird of S3

**B**ECAUSE Col. George W. Goethals, the consummate engineer to whose genius the world owes the Panama Canal, was accomplishing work, so stupendous in its cost and of such immense importance to the world, safeguarded from the vicissitudes of war, Carnegie startled the world with one of his delphic utterances. He said the engineer is mad to ask for military protection for the canal, and pointing out the very same facts that the two American diplomats just turned off the war, will probably never fire a gun in future hostilities.

There was once confined in an asylum for the insane an English madman named Lewis who was in the habit of delivering himself up in the same manner as the natives of Skibo. He used to say that his land and he voted against each other; he voted all England mad and England voted Lewis mad, and when they found them, they outvoted me," he said. "I have a shrewd conception that the American people were to vote for the sanity of Mr. Carnegie and of Col. Goethals, it would be the principle of Tubal-Cain and not the lower of Pythagoras who would wear a strait-jacket."

That is just where all the professional pacifists show their shades of view and unclarity of vision. Moreover, no facts of the current movement, although they may stand in the sunlight like Mt. Chimborazo, seem to affect their optic nerves.

The great engineer wants the heaviest guns known in modern artillery science mounted at the mouth of the canal, furnished with plenty of ammunition and manned by an army of 25,000 men in order to secure the works against destruction in case of possible hostilities between any two great powers. Col. Gossals, with a thoroughly practical mind, sees things just as do the states of an adequate American. We who advocate the building of warships of the very highest efficiency and in sufficient number to give us control of the Pacific and guard our own coasts on both sides are the real advocates of peace. We want these ships built for the purpose of making the necessity of their ever firing a shot in actual warfare not only improbable but impossible.

Look at Turkey, whose lack of military preparation actually invited the attack of the Balkan allies and of the war dogs out of their howling for battle. We are not Turkey, for we are not opposed by any people, and will not be, but nations are not so peaceably disposed as we are, and with actual warring between any nationalities, no matter how petty, the unprotected might become in great jeopardy of being blown to pieces. Suppose a war should break out between two of the little nationalities in Latin America close to the Canal Zone, if the destruction of the canal would help one of the belligerents and hurt the other, a few kegs of dynamite would work the havoc upon the great achievement on which the commerce of the world is so depend.

The United States needs a navy, and the peace of the hemisphere guaranteed by a great American navy, while if we have not them, the chances of war conflict is sure to break out at some point or other. So the fortification of the canal system, Col. Goethals is not a necessary step toward actual warfare, but an important rampart for peace sure to be the white dove on its perch for a long time to come.

**Illustrated Weekly**



**W**HAT the English people call con-  
the French call self-love. The n-  
does not make much difference,  
the thing is exceedingly common in  
most of the human race.

The Eagle does not say this with spirit of triumph over his brethren in tin, but it is not unnatural for any order to feel disposed to criticize shortcomings of those orders that are over them, whether the setting is done in command of Providence or by usurpation of the overlord.

I must confess that it gives me, the Editor, a little pleasure to take down the load of creation, and I find plenty of opportunity to do it.

You have made great progress, you  
man, since you first developed from  
missing link or the chimpanzee, as the  
may be, into primitive man, cave-dweller,  
homo erectus, or whatever he may have been.  
Your progress has been rapid and won-  
derful all along lines of material things, con-  
forts and luxuries of life.

It has also been great in intellectual  
moral affairs, but do you know, as  
Eagle's eye sees things you have not made  
such progress in the latter affairs as in  
former.

One would suppose that in the bringing up of your children you would not permit yourselves to be outstripped in any matter by the Eagle tribe, or by any of the lower orders of creation. But unpalatable as truth may be, truth it is.

The Eagle's abode is on the granite tower over the great entrance to the great newspaper on earth, on whose headline Eagle appears as an emblem. But brooding as his wings are, in spirit he manages more about a good deal. The bronze figure



AM afraid New York is hopelessly c  
fashioned and conservative. Fancy c  
ing to abolish those delightfully up  
d institutions known as fraternities a  
sorities from the high schools! N  
York should really appreciate the fact t  
the club idea, the association idea, is  
essence of civilized modernity. Splen  
individualism went out some time a  
Now if we hold any opinion on any subj  
whatever, belong to any profession, w  
of any trade or favor any special el  
we are instantly required to join a socie  
or club consisting of people who hold th  
same opinions.

The Paget Age.

AND in just the same way our chaotic embryo society snobs, with exacting ambitions and opinions, force themselves into exclusive, fraternalistic cliques under a fine-sounding Greek-sounding word: "class." What could be more sensible, more civilly modern? These young people do encourage and cultivate the highest essential qualities that go to make a family—the means by which our leaders maintain dignity and decorum and poorless exclusiveness in the

for the young people who belong to these fraternities, their attitude is one of wholesome recognition of their individual

## The Queer Old Laird of Skibo.

United States need  
the peace of the hemisphere  
steed by a great American  
while if we have not these  
of war conflict is sure to break  
some point or other. So the  
ation of the canal urged by  
bethals is not a necessary step  
actual warfare, but an improve-  
rampart for peace sure to last  
white dove on its perch for all  
to come.



...his abode is on the granite tower  
...the great entrance to the greatest  
...on earth, on whose headline the  
...appears as an emblem. But bronze  
...in spirit he manages to  
...about a good deal. The bronze figure

That is the way with Marjorie and Bob.

That's the way Bossy trains her baby, and unless it minds the coyote or the Eagle will get it, and when Mammy Cow comes home

It is a little thing, do you say? Not always, madam. Often the very opposite. The over-indulged child, fretful of disposition, impatient of spirit, wilful to the last degree, very often becomes so uncontrolled in mind and soul that when reproved by father and mother, if it is a girl, she goes and commits suicide for some little nothing, and if it is a boy he not infrequently shoots his father or stabs his mother to death. And so you have it, lawlessness, disorder, every man determined to have his own way at all costs, and all largely the result of bad bringing up. No Eagle ever commits suicide or ever slays its parent in a fit of ill-temper, but lives according to the law of its nature, bears its own burden, and is a good Eagle.

— Yours for self-restraint.

*The Eagle*  
HIS MARK 



• • •  
That Fatal Humor.

Large crops of it have certainly been raised, but oh, how the quality varies! The Elizabethan wit returning to investigate us might easily mistake it for mental decomposition. There is that bright, scintillating product that slipantly calls your brain a "think box;" that other humorous

• • •

From the Argonaut.

Society Culture . . .

I AM desperately interested in this latest phase of society culture. Such a touching desire on the part of the modern society dame to acquire international knowledge with the least possible trouble and the most possible eclat. The amazing

\* \* \*

**Small Conversation.**

Then, to consider what a godsend this must be to the busy society dame. It insures uniformity of knowledge in each "set," and thus obviates the annoyance of one high-falutin' aspirant reading something the rest overlooked. So good for the eyes, too. And so utterly confounding for poor father. Bless me, how these women do keep an courant with the times, says he. Wonderful, wonderful!

# Who's Who---And Wherefore.

Noted Men and Women of the Southwest.

## INDUSTRIAL CHIEF.

THE city of Los Angeles is greatly blessed in the possession of two voluntary civic associations which do more for the upbuilding of the city and the maintenance of high ideals among citizens than any similar organizations in any other city with whose affairs I am acquainted. One of these is the great Chamber of Commerce numbering nearly 3500 members, and the other is the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, with a less numerous membership, but scarcely, if any, less useful in its work for the good of all the people in the municipality.

Every member of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association is at least a captain in the great industrial army, and many of them rank much higher than the captaincy. The commanding general of the present time is William G. Hutchinson, who has been elected anew as president of this body of business men of the city.

William G. Hutchinson is from the Keystone State, having been born in Plymouth, Pa., March 31, 1859. He is therefore about 54 years old, and in the possession of most robust health. His father was James B. Hutchinson, and his mother before her marriage was Miss Anne McGuffie. The boy was educated in the public schools of his native town, and then graduated from the Wyoming Seminary at Kingston, Pa. He gave up school early in life, in 1874, and took service under his father, head of the Phoenix Coal Company of Pittston, Pa. Two years later the elder Hutchinson sold his interest in the business, but the young man continued to serve under the new company, which continued business under the original incorporate name. At the age of nineteen young Hutchinson became superintendent of the mines, and held the position for two years. This brought the young man to his majority. And then he moved West, settling in Denver, Colo., where he took service as accountant for an important business concern. But having set his face westward, it was hard to stop until he reached the land which is the cynosure of all eyes, and so in 1887 we find him in Los Angeles in business for himself, and he has continued in the same line of enterprise, enlarging it from time to time as the city grew to the present moment. At the beginning of the world the command was given to the stars, "Let there be light," and without making any impious comparisons, Mr. Hutchinson has been through these years in the line of a Lucifer. He has made the light shine in many a home, from the modest bungalow of the poor man to the sumptuous mansion of the millionaire.

In 1894 Mr. Hutchinson took as a life partner Miss Laura Chauvin, the daughter of a pioneer citizen of Los Angeles, who forty-five years ago was conducting a leading grocery store on Main street near the junction of Temple and Spring. Just north of the Chauvin store the late Clem L. Goodwin and the father of the Polasky boys of the present day had the leading clothing store of the city, and next door to the Chauvin store, or very nearly that, Uncle Billy Workman and his brother Lige were carrying on a saddlery and harness shop with success. This was the business center of the city, the postoffice being at the northeast corner of the Temple Block, the Hayward-Downey Bank right across Main street, where the Federal Building now stands, and within a door or two of the bank the late Herman W. Hellman was engaged in the book and stationery business.

A. C. Chauvin was from St. Louis, but of French origin. He had pioneered widely throughout the West and the mountain country of the United States, and with a gun and a dog was one of the keenest sportsmen in the community. He passed away many years ago, but his widow still survives and makes her home with her daughter and her son-in-law.

Ten years ago Mr. Hutchinson joined the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association. He was elected president of that body January 18, 1912, and re-elected a few weeks ago. He is vice-president and a director of the Los Angeles Convention League, and a prominent member of the Chamber of Commerce.

merce. His business is conducted under the corporate form, and he is president of the W. G. Hutchinson Company and of the Phoenix Lighting Fixture Company.

He is a member of the California and Los Angeles Country Clubs, of the Union League and of the Los Angeles Athletic Club, is a thirty-second degree Mason and a Shriner.

It is to such men as Mr. Hutchinson and the other members of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association that Los Angeles owes its industrial freedom and independence, freedom from unnecessary strikes accompanied by bitter feuds between employer and employee and riotous outbreaks that disturb the peace of the whole community and threaten the destruction of any and every man's property and the persons and life of all citizens.

## A Successful Developer.

Los Angeles is noted as a city with a larger number of real estate agents in proportion to population than any other city in the country, and with a larger number of citizens of independent fortunes made in real estate than any similar city can boast. The larger part of these real estate men are organized in an association whose object is to see that the business is carried on on a high plane of honesty, thus insuring success to honest men in the business by safeguarding the interests of the thousands of investors who come here as strangers to make their permanent homes. Many of these are associated in corporations and firms more or less numerous, while some conduct their business individually, among the latter being the subject of the sketch following.

David Barry was born in Boston (not the Hub of the universe, but) Texas. His first appearance in the world was August 22, 1870. His father was a merchant in his native city, and the boy attended the public schools and afterward the University of Texas. But his aim was not a profession but a business career, so he quit school when only nineteen, in 1889. His father had died when he was 10 years old, and the estate had been incorporated and managed by his mother, and he was legalized as of age by the laws of Texas to enable him to undertake the management of the estate. He continued at this until he was twenty-two, then removed to Paris, Tex., and went into the business of buying and selling cotton and real estate. He conducted this business at Paris, Tex., at Shreveport, La., and other points, coming back to Texas and settling in Houston.

In 1902 Mr. Barry came to Los Angeles and went into the real estate business on his own account, devoting himself largely to subdividing. His activities were mostly directed to the western part of the city at first, where he divided a number of tracts of from ten to ninety acres each, then he undertook subdivision in other parts of the city. Out in the west Wilshire district, when Mr. Barry began operations you might turn a rapid-fire gun loose on a swivel and box the compass with it without any danger of hitting a house, and little chance of encountering a human being. A forty-acre tract would make 200 lots, each a home for a family. Almost all of Mr. Barry's early subdivisions are completely sold out, and most of the lots are built upon, that part of the territory being one of the densest residence portions of the city, with the finest homes for the most wealthy people. Away down far to the southwest, where the Venice Short Line branches off, is Victoria Park, one of Mr. Barry's successful ventures.

But perhaps it will give the readers of this sketch a better idea of what Mr. Barry is doing if a tract that he is now subdividing is described a little more minutely. This is known as Fremont Place, and lies on a high mesa, with a rolling contour, in the northern part of the city. It consists of fifty acres, divided into forty-eight lots, each one being about 200 feet frontage by a little more than that in depth, making close to an acre of ground. It is a new treatment for a subdivision, for there are no public streets in Fremont Place, but like the New Jerusalem tract has four great entrances at the four points of the compass, each eighty feet wide and of an impressive

height, with beautiful pillars to the gates, highly ornamented and very attractive. The driveways inside all follow the contour of the hills, and these private streets are all finished in the most complete way. The water and gas pipes are laid in before the street is finished, as well as the sewers, and every lot has its own service pipes laid in from the mains to the lot line along the street. The streets and lots are all adorned with seventy kinds of trees, some those that grow in the native forests of the State and others the rarest shrubs and plants from beyond seas. There are in all 1200 trees and shrubs upon the forty-eight lots, and one of these is the famous St. John's Bread from Palestine, the same as the carob tree, on the husks of whose long beans the prodigal son was so very desirous in his hunger to extend the waistband of his trousers.

Among the trees on this beautiful subdivision, at the entrances are the evergreen box and the evergreen cypress and others. Along the streets are the pittisporum, and the carob tree referred to above, whose Latin name is Ceratonia siliqua. Also among the palms are the Phoenix, the Australian cocoa, and the Chamerops excelsis. On the lots are some of these mentioned above, also the cedar deodora, one of the handsomest of all the cedar tribe, several varieties of acacia, grevillea, flowering eucalypti, and also the Araucaria excelsis.

## Scholar, Educator, Pioneer.

Who in Los Angeles does not know George Frederic McClellan, almost an octogenarian, and a pioneer who has lived in Los Angeles for many, many years? Think of a man who was graduated from Harvard University in the class of 1855, spent the years of the Civil War in Washington practicing law, managing schools and acting as war correspondent for a Boston paper, and whose residence in Los Angeles dates away back to 1877.

Most people regard Mr. McClellan as a Bostonian, but he was born in Eastport, Me., where the United States of America jumps off into the fog-enveloped and turbulent Atlantic. His birthday was October 6, 1834, and his father was a merchant at that eastern point of the country, but removed to Boston when the son was only 10 years old. There the boy attended the public schools, the Boston Latin School, and finally was graduated from Harvard nearly sixty years ago. He chose the law for his profession, but did not graduate from the Harvard Law School but studied in the office of Henry W. Paine, and was admitted to the Massachusetts bar in 1857. He removed to Washington about the opening of the Civil War, where he entered upon the practice of the law, remaining there for twenty years. For ten of these he was president of the school board of the city of Washington, where he made many improvements in the system of public education, the benefits of which remain to this day. Mr. McClellan is all right as a scholar, a fact that is proved by his being on the examining board of Harvard University for years. This board is divided up into several committees, and George F. McClellan occupied the headship on the committee on rhetoric, logic and grammar.

Sixty years ago a college curriculum was as unbending as a big bar of cast iron. The humanities were about all there was to it, and optional studies were few and difficult to get permission to pursue. About the only deviation from the classical languages, mathematics and literature was some modification of the Latin and Greek studies in the higher years, with the possibility of a little substitution of French and German.

In 1877 Mr. McClellan's health gave way and he was ordered to seek a mild climate, Los Angeles being suggested, a very acceptable suggestion to the valetudinarian, whose brother, Hayden McClellan, had preceded him to this point, and to Santa Barbara, where he found a comfortable berth as agent for the Pacific Coast Steamship Company. Hayden McClellan, his wife and daughter, were prominent social leaders in the two cities in those early days. He afterward removed to Seattle, where he died some years ago.

Not many men approaching the eightieth year stand up as straight and as sprightly through the streets as George F. McClellan, nor are there many men who have lived so long actively engaged in business as he has, with more friends or fewer enemies.

Mr. McClellan's father was a man of considerable note in Massachusetts in the early days, as may be guessed from the fact that the Republicans of the State appointed him a delegate to the convention at Chicago in 1860, which resulted in the election of Abraham Lincoln as the candidate of the young party for the Presidency. George F. McClellan treasures as a relic those days a letter written by the president of the Massachusetts convention which pointed the delegates, and signed by the secretary, appointing his father as a delegate to the Chicago convention. These documents were appointed by Congressional action, and Mr. McClellan represented the Congressional District of the State, being a part of the city of Boston. The meeting was held in Chapman Hall, Boston. Mr. McClellan's colleague to the Chicago convention was the Hon. Samuel Hoar, Boston. The Hon. Peleg W. Chandler, Samuel Hall, Esq., were chosen delegates. The date was March 26, and the Chicago convention opened May 16, 1860. The letter to Mr. McClellan, who was then a student of Cambridge, Mass., was signed Robert J. Burbank as president and Coolidge and Albert G. Pratt as secretaries.

I said to Mr. McClellan: "Of course your father voted for Lincoln in the convention." And he replied: "No, he did not. He voted for William H. Seward at every ballot, even to the last."

This was generally true of eastern republicans in that memorable year, and of a good many from the West. Seward was one of the most prominent figures in American politics of that time. He was in Auburn, N. Y., and his name was very familiar to Massachusetts men generally throughout the Eastern States. In the East Mr. Lincoln was well known, and even in the West, men like late Carl Schurz, leading the Wisconsin delegation, were for the New York man, won over to Mr. Lincoln's side with great difficulty at the very last moment of the struggle. But without abating a jot the reputation or merits of William H. Seward, most Americans of today, looking back behind them instead of before them, will set this down as a precedent case under the rule "Man proposes, God disposes."

## An Old Work Horse.

I think you are no kin of those, Ireland, High-born to beauty and to splendor, Nor those placed where the tide of time sets,

Arching and proud among the harrows, The gentle forehead and the humble brow, The mighty shoulders and the big breast, The great limbs without grace or symmetry, Fitted you for a different destiny.

What have you gained from all the years that went, Monotonous and irksome, while you toiled, Your heavy, solid strength unexpended, In work the end whereof you could not see.

What more than a hard living here you won, With all your labor underneath the sun, Have you found love and kindness to reward, Your sturdy, faithful service day by day?

I like to think that you were true to duty, Those other toilers comradely and true, You have not lacked a hand when needed, was dear To your old heart, a step you loved to take.

And now the utmost that you know of life Seems for a little while to stand the test, At ease and drowsy—what could you do, fer?

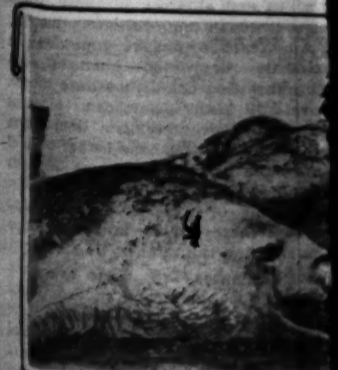
Hail and farewell to you, old laborer! —[S. H. Kemper, in Youth's Companion]

# Illustrated Weekly The

## A RARE ANIMAL.

SCIENTISTS all over the world have become interested in the valuable sea elephants rediscovered on Guadalupe Island a year and a half ago by the U.S.S. Albatross expedition of the American Museum of Natural History. The island lies off the west coast of Mexico, there were, all told, but 150 animals in the herd. By recent word this number has diminished to only thirty-six, and the animal is threatened with complete extinction by reckless mercenary hunters. Naturalists in every land have expressed a desire for further information regarding strange creatures known to exist only in this vicinity, and a loud call for their preservation is going up. Plans are now being formulated for an appeal to the governments of the United States and Mexico for this about, and concerted action is hoped for.

The sea elephants are to be seen frequently in a small cove not more than



The big bull in the cove, all others brown.



Reconnoitering

300 yards long by about thirty wide. It is on the west side of the island, farthest from the Lower California peninsula, and is almost inaccessible from the land. Cliffs of 100 feet high rise just back of the narrow beach and extend out on both sides into the sea. Moreover, a heavy surf beats in continually, affording almost complete isolation. This is the roughest point on the little island. Boats stopping here must be anchored at both bow and stern, and then it is not safe to come closer than within half a mile of the beach. From the distance landing is made in a row-boat. This tiny niche is called "Sea Elephant Beach" after the strange creature that inhabits there. This animal, an important link in the chain of evolution, is the largest of all fin-footed mammals. As the naturalist elephant, sometimes given it, might say, on its way to becoming an elephant, it looks like a seal in a transition stage. The adult male measures about twenty feet in length, and stands eight feet high when propped up on his front flippers in his natural position. These great bulls weigh from two to three tons, and while in color they are generally a dark reddish brown and seemed very old. They have a true proboscis, which, when relaxed, hangs down over the mouth about two feet. The end of this the nostrils are placed

# The Sea Elephants of Guadalupe.

By Rita Breeze and Grace Marcuson.

## RARE ANIMAL.

SCIENTISTS all over the world have become interested in the valuable herd of sea elephants rediscovered on Guadalupe Island a year and a half ago, by the Albatross expedition of the American Museum of Natural History. This island is on the west coast of Mexico, and covers, all told, but 150 animals in the herd. By recent word this number has been diminished to only thirty-six, and the herd is threatened with complete extinction by merciless mercenary hunters. Naturalists everywhere have expressed a desire for further information regarding the creatures known to exist only in this vicinity, and a loud call for their preservation is going up. Plans are now being formulated for an appeal to the governments of the United States and Mexico to take this about, and concerted action is being taken.

Sea elephants are to be seen most readily in a small cove not more than

rather wide apart, and when they breathe the whole snout-like affair trembles in tiny undulations to the very end. The flippers are thick and tipped with heavy claws. Skeletonized, they spread out in a fan of five fingers, like a hand. There is a tail about one and a half feet long separated horizontally in two divisions. This odd shape acts as a propeller, assisting the huge creature when coming in through the breakers. He hoists the back flippers and tail so as to catch the full sweep of the waves, and then allows himself to be boosted up onto the beach.

Coarse bristly hair grows sparsely from the neck back along the body, and a tough protecting crust of flesh reaches, like a shield, from the lower jaw down over the chest and around to the back of the neck. This bib affair is nature's provision for times of battle. The males fight viciously in the mating season, which is in March, and the anatomical barricade with which each is provided, prevents much loss of life. When angry, the animals rise up on their

shore, and seem to float like a cork with bodies low in the water.

Sea elephants live on various kinds of small fish, using the trunk, which, after all, is not merely for decoration—to seine them in with. Afterward, the food is transferred to the mouth precisely as elephants manage theirs.

At first the animals did not seem afraid of human beings, never having seen any before, but later, when an attempt was made to lasso one of the yearlings, it was clearly demonstrated that they learn readily and have excellent memories. With the first tightening of the rope around his neck, the terrified creature began to pull and roar. Three men strained at the other end of the rope, but the animal dragged them right along after him, till, fearing lest he turn and attack them, they let go of the rope and he floundered off and settled himself on a high point of rock at the side of the beach, watching them warily. Later, one of the gentlemen started toward him, merely to see what effect it would have,

so tough that it kept two men constantly at the grind-stone sharpening the knives. The blubber was four inches thick in places.

This herd, the only specimens of their kind surviving from prehistoric times, was found, after a thorough search of both Elephant Beach and Elephant Cave, which lies a quarter of a mile east from the beach, to number only thirty-six animals, including two pups, in August of 1912. It is sincerely to be hoped that adequate protection can be secured for these valuable creatures.

The little-known island of Guadalupe holds yet other attractions for the naturalist. There are seven varieties of birds there found nowhere else in the world. The Guadalupe forked-tailed petrel, which is steel gray in color, has long tail feathers distinctly forked in arrangement. It builds its nest in the pine trees on the topmost peaks of the mountains. The Guadalupe rock wren has a slight scientific difference from the ordinary wren, but is brown in color like its sister of the mainland. Then there are the Guadalupe flicker and the Guadalupe house finch. The Guadalupe petrel, however, is most rare. It nests in March. All these bird species are rapidly dying out on account of the wild goats, of which there are thousands. The goats graze on the weeds and herbs which produce the seed on which the birds subsist, and by thus decreasing the plant life, they cut off the birds' only food supply.

The island is of volcanic formation, Sea Elephant Beach being composed of black sand which looks as though it had at some time been charred. The island is twenty-two miles long by about eight wide, and has two parallel ranges of mountains running diagonally from north to south or lengthwise of the island. These mountains rise at the north end to a height of 4500 feet.

In former days Guadalupe was sometimes used as a place of refuge during the frequent revolutions that convulsed the adjacent vicinity of Mexico. About the time of our Civil War, Gov. Esparsa, a man at one time very popular among his people, took refuge there with his family during the storm of one of these outbreaks. After four years of exile they were accidentally discovered and rescued by a small fishing smack that blew in by chance during a storm. When taken off the island they had no clothes but were dressed in goat skins.

The adobe houses these people built are still standing in the upper valley, but the isolation of the place is scarcely less marked at the present day.

## From Tom to Dorothy.

### A VALENTINE.

Your eyes! oh, my! I wish I could  
Of all their beauties write;  
They're just the loveliest, fairest blue—  
In fact, they're "out of sight;"  
And when you're glad, they shine and dance  
In such a merry way,  
And when you're sad they always look  
So dreamy, far-away.

Your hair is tied with ribbon bows  
Just like the other girls'.  
But not a one of them can boast  
Such lovely golden curls;  
And when in school the sun comes 'round  
And shines upon your hair,  
I know the angels never had  
A halo half so fair.

And when you smile! oh, Dorothy,  
My heart goes pit-a-pat  
Till, as the boys all say with truth,  
I don't know "where I'm at."  
And I am foolish, yes, I know,  
To write such words to you;  
But when I love you such a lot,  
What would you have me do?

CORINNE B. DODGE.

[New York Herald:] John Compton was to have been married to Miss Nellie Lambert at Riverton, W. Va., but failed to arrive, and long after the hour set the wedding guests retired much mystified by his absence.

"I know if he is living he will come to me," said Miss Lambert.

A couple of days later the mystery of Compton's absence was explained by the finding of his body at the top of Spruce Mountain, Pendleton, buried in a snow-drift.



The big bull in front is flesh color, all others reddish brown.



A close view. Sea elephant's eye tooth 7 inches long by 2 1/2 wide, weighs half a pound.



Recommencing on shore.



The alert watchman.

is only long by about thirty wide. It lies on the east side of the island, farthest from the California peninsula, and is also inaccessible from the land. Cliffs of high rise just back of the narrow beach and extend out on both sides into the water. A heavy surf beats in constantly, affording almost complete isolation. This is the roughest point on the island. Boats stopping here are anchored at both bow and stern, and it is not safe to come closer than half a mile of the beach. From that point landing is made in a row-boat.

The sea elephant is called "Sea Elephant" after the strange creature that lives in the chain of evolution, is the largest of all extinct mammals. As the name suggests, sometimes given it, might be called a seal in a transitional stage on its way to becoming an elephant.

These great bulls weigh from three to five tons, and while in color they are generally a dark reddish brown, but when observed to be flesh pink and drowsy—what could you expect?—they turn a pale pink. In the mouth about two feet. In the end of the nostrils are placed

front flippers, swaying ponderously from side to side. A queer trumpeting, something between a snort and a roar, accompanied by much blowing through the proboscis, is an invariable prelude to their movements. A fierce lunge at an opponent is succeeded by a great deal of grumbling as the aggressor backs off preparatory to another attack. They pummel each other ferociously with their tough probosces until their necks are raw, but, strange to say, no matter how severe the wounds inflicted on other parts of the body, this ornamental appendage is seldom found injured.

Ordinarily the animals are phlegmatic, and when on land lie dozing in the sand, great inert masses of flesh. Their movements are clumsy. They waddle and wriggle with something of the motion of a caterpillar.

When a big fellow flounders up out of the water he finds a comfortable spot, puffs, screws about a bit, and then begins shoveling sand up over his back with his front flippers. He seems to enjoy the cooling effect of this performance immensely.

It is amusing to watch the big "beasties" start for a swim. They slide down the beach tail first, like a huge crawfish, till their bodies are entirely in the water, when they turn around and strike out through the surf, swimming with trunks thrown back and heads well up. They stay close to

but unexpectedly the youngster's mother, who had been watching the escapade, rose with a low roar and made for the man. After that, no further experiments were indulged in.

Neither the female nor the young pup has a well developed proboscis. Under excitement, the female or the yearling will elongate the tip of the nose till it suggests one, but with the baby, no hint of elephant resemblance is visible. The females are smaller than the males, and the nursing pups, which are black when born, are so fat as not to be able to move except for a few ineffectual flippings. Their beautiful big round eyes are peculiarly expressive, and remind one of a deer's eyes. They watch the stranger intently, but do not move until he approaches quite close; then the older ones rise up and give a roar of warning.

Yearlings have been captured by throwing stout nets over them, after which they were lifted into the boats with a derrick. When frightened, they have been known to refuse food for nearly a week. Fish was fed to them alive—otherwise rejected, even if the animal were very hungry.

When the carcass of one of the males was in process of being skeletonized, the hide was found to be an inch and a half thick around the fore part of the neck, and

## An Old Work Horse.

You are no kin of those, indeed, born to beauty and to splendid speed; those placed where the tide of battle flows, and proud among the bayonets.

Gentle forehead and the humble ear, mighty shoulders and the fair, broad chest, great limbs without grace or glory, you for a different destiny.

Have you gained from all the years that went, strenuous and irksome, while you spent heavy, solid strength unsparingly at the end whereof you could not see more than a hard living have you?

All your labor underneath the sun? You found love and kindness to repay sturdy, faithful service day by day? Do you think that you were sure to find other toilers comradesly and kind? Have not lacked a hand whose touch was dear?

Old heart, a step you loved to hear, the utmost that you know of life for a little while to stand like this, and drowsy—what could you expect?

And farewell to you, old laborer! Kemper, in Youth's Companion.

# Mexico in 1913. By Frank G. Carpenter.

## A Bird's-Eye View. OUR SISTER REPUBLIC, AS SHE IS NOW IN REVOLUTION.

TWELVE MILLION INDIANS AND THEIR CURIOUS FEATURES—PICTURES OF THE PLATEAU—A LAND OF RAILROADS AND ELECTRIC PLANTS—A LOOK AT MONTEREY, THE PITTSBURGH OF THE REPUBLIC—A FAT INVESTMENT FOR THE CANADIANS—THOUSANDS OF AMERICANS IN MEXICO AND WHAT THEY ARE DOING.

### From Our Own Correspondent.

**M**ONTEREY (Mexico.) Stand with me on one of Monterey's three-story skyscrapers and take a look at the Pittsburgh of the Mexican republic. That

It is a flat city of perhaps 90,000, mostly made up of one or two story buildings built close to the streets, the rooms running around courts or patios, in which are all sorts of vegetation. A little American boy here, in writing back home about Mexico's buildings, said:

"In the United States we put a yard around the house. Here in Monterey the people build the house around the yard."

This well expresses the sight we have from the house top. Every building incloses a yard, and we can see banana trees, bushes and other vegetation growing out of the houses. The roofs are all flat, and the city is more like one of the orient than of the North American continent. At first sight it reminds one of the Spain of a

### A Fat Investment for Canadians.

As we look at the streets we can see the electric cars flying through them, and this reminds me of the fat contract which McKenzie & Mann, the Toronto capitalists, have gotten out of this town. They came here four or five years ago and obtained a concession for putting in waterworks, sewers, electric lights and the street railways, and in payment made a contract with the government for bonds equal to the amount invested at 10 per cent. interest for ninety-nine years. The contract was so worded that the more money they spent the better the bargain, and I am told that the improvements were made regardless of cost. The money was borrowed in England

It will be able to pay the principal to be seen.

### Americans in Mexico.

There are several thousand Americans here in Monterey. They are interested in the stores, in plantations and in other business. There is a newspaper, published in English and Spanish, and a number of citizens have bought lands along the coast from here to Tampico. I had a talk with Consul General Philip C. Hanna, who had charge of our foreign business in Northern Mexico for the past thirteen years. He has his office in this city and has twenty-two sons under him, stationed in different parts of the northern half of the republic, to whom he receives frequent reports. He tells me that Mexico was on the edge of a boom at the time the revolution broke out, and that the republic had then at least 50,000 Americans who were engaged in business of one kind or another. There were 20,000 or 30,000 in Northern Mexico and little colonies in every city of size. But the revolution some of these people have left, but the exodus was composed chiefly of the wives and children of those Americans who lived in out-of-the-way places and of Americans who have gone away on account of the depressed business and which the unsettled conditions have caused. There are still many American business men scattered all over Mexico. Gen. Hanna thinks the number is perhaps 50 per cent. of that before the revolution began. He tells me that the opportunities here are great for the investment of American capital, and predicts that there will be an American invasion as soon as the country is stable.

He also estimates that there are something like 200,000 Mexicans in the United States, and that there are perhaps 100,000 in Texas. There are many in Arizona and New Mexico. The sons and daughters of the better Mexican families of the republic are now being sent to our country for their education, and there is scarcely an American college which has not its Mexican students. Many of the boys are taking engineering and agricultural courses, and at the same time many agricultural experts are being brought here from the United States to give advice to the farmers and to show how to make the big estates pay. Some of these are ex-clerks of our Agricultural Department, who are paid double the salaries they have been getting at home, and others have come from our State agricultural colleges.

### Mexico in 1913.

I am surprised how little the average citizen of the United States knows about Mexico. We send 150,000 Americans to Europe every year, and they spend an average of a thousand dollars apiece, or a total of \$150,000,000. They tramp through the galleries, and scratch their heads with their teeth for strange customs and costumes. They do not find them. The Europe of today is all one. It is practically the same as the United States, and if one would see the big things of Europe he had better go to the lower part of our own continent.

This Mexico is a world in itself, and it is a world of strange sights and customs. It has a population of more than 15,000,000, and of these at least 12,000,000 are Indians, the descendants of the Aztecs. They cannot read or write, and in many respects are about the same as the Aztecs of the Montezumas. The other 3,000,000 are the descendants of the Spaniards, or of those with a large admixture of Indian blood. They also have their own customs, and as one rides through the country he sees a new picture at every turn of the eye.

### Picturesque Scenes.

Coming here from the Rio Grande, I met a lusty, brigandlike man wearing great broad-brimmed hats, the crowns of which rose above their heads and whose brims were a foot wide all the way around. These hats had hoops of silver about as thick as your wrist and gorgeous trimmings of silver and gold. Not a few wore coats or short jackets, ornamental with bright silver buttons. The trousers of the men were striped with silver and were not a few had silver-mounted

## Illustrated Weekly

rovers hung to their hips. At some stations men so dressed galloped across the country we now and the troops of cavalry dashing over the

The lower classes were even more grotesque. The Indians wore high straw and blankets or serapes of all of the rainbow, and the women had blue cotton shawls over their heads draped that only the upper half of the showed. Not a few had bright red and bright waists and some were stoned, showing a little more of the than the prudes of America allow.

### The World of Mexico.

This is one of the human phases of Mexico, a world which was when the Spaniards began to march across in the days of the Montezumas. Physically there is no fairer world of matter, and in natural resources there is none richer. Let me give you an idea of its extent. There are only other republics on this hemisphere have as much land. Mexico is equal whole United States east of the Mississippi River, and its coast line on the Atlantic the Pacific is so great that if it continued it would extend from San Francisco to London and leave some to spare would more than reach from Los Angeles to Manila in the Philippine Islands. The country is about as long as from New York to Salt Lake City and its breadth at its widest is as great as the distance between Philadelphia and Indianapolis. The land is shaped like a great horn, the roots of which are fastened to the United States, and the tip of which is Yucatan. It slopes both sides to the top, and there are great mountains upholding a vast tableland, the most of which is above the sea. The mountains cover

## Recollections

### An Actor's Story HE PLAYED ON THE NIGHT THE GREAT TRAGEDY

**B**EHIND his desk in the office of a glass establishment at No. 1000 street, N.W., in Washington, D. C., much engrossed in the business of his youthful apprentice, sits the last link between the present and the great tragedy of American history.

He is E. A. Emerson, last of the actors in the troupe that played "American Cousin" at the old Ford Theatre in Washington on that fatal night in 1865, when the bullet of Wilkes Booth tumbled the life of President Lincoln away from the country into chaos. Mr. Emerson appeared on that occasion in the role of Lord Dundreary, the dandified and somewhat English "swell," probably the most popular character in the play.

### When the Shot Rang Out.

"I was not on the stage at the time of the tragedy," said Mr. Emerson recently. "It is nearly half a century ago, but the events were imprinted too deeply on my mind for me ever to forget them. I just after the beginning of the third act, and I was leaning up against a piece of scenery in the wings, waiting my cue to go on, when I heard a shot.

"Truth compels me to say that this was the slightest ripple of excitement among us back of the stage. There were, however, a score of causes in all the paraphernalia of the stage mechanism which might cause a sound, like that. We were bewildered for a moment by the confusion on the stage of a man who was not clearly understood. But, you must remember, the war had just come to an end, the President was in the house and the actors, I am sure, thought, for a moment, that it was just some prearranged dramatic demonstration. Even the sight of a man dashing through the wings did not bring us to any realization of the truth.

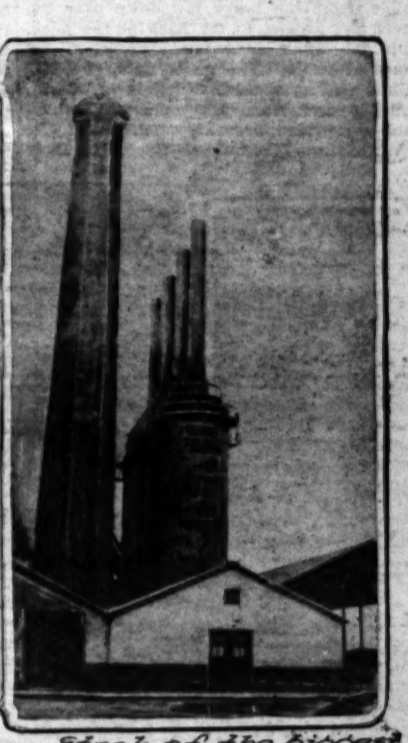
"Then, suddenly, there sped through the wings a man on the stage and in the wings, the cry, 'The President's shot!' Then, indeed, there was confusion and confusion—a veritable whirlpool of actors, supers, policemen hurrying on



A Mexican Indian.



Consul-General Philip C. Hanna.



Stack of the biggest steel plant south of United States.

mighty stack off at the right belongs to the biggest steel plant south of the United States boundary. It has a capital of \$10,000,000 and is now turning out steel rails for the new roads which are building. In another direction are the huge smelters, controlled by the Guggenheims, which represent a capital of millions, and still farther over is a great brewery which looks as though it might have been lifted bodily up from Milwaukee or St. Louis and dropped down here on this Mexican plateau.

Monterey lies in a rich mineral country. The mountains about it yield silver and gold and its railroad facilities are such that it has coal and iron. The most of its industries are highly protected, and the steel it makes costs almost double what the price would be if no duty were paid.

### The Metropolis of Northern Mexico.

Now take a look at the city itself. Monterey is the metropolis of Northern Mexico, and it is fair sample of an up-to-date city this side of the line. It lies six hours by train from the United States boundary, in a beautiful valley, which is as high above the sea as the top of the Blue Ridge.

The valley is surrounded by mountains as ragged as those of the Rockies, which now shine in opalescent hues under the rays of the semi-tropical sun. One of the peaks looks just like the hump of a gigantic camel and another has a head like a bishop's miter. The Sierra Madre, or Mother Range, in this clear air, seems to be a great etching cut by the stencils of the gods.

The slopes of these mountains are thirsty and dry, but the valley is green and the Santa Catarina River, which runs through it, gives it irrigated fields. It also brings floods which, at times, carry away buildings and drown hundreds of people. This river flows right through the town. Only about three years ago it swept away hundreds of houses and destroyed over 5000 people.

Monterey lies on both sides of the river.



The Niagara of Mexico.

hundred years ago, but this impression fades as you see not far from the principal plaza a million-dollar hotel of reinforced concrete, and some big business blocks of the same material, while further out are many new villas of American style.

Now turn your eyes to the streets. They are narrow, and they cross each other at right angles, with plazas or parks here and there. The town is paved with brick, and it has a brick factory which is turning out tens of millions of brick every year. In some sections American buildings are going up made of brick, and the age of brick and concrete seems to be crowding that of adobe and stucco. The concrete construction is largely the work of an American architectural engineer, J. F. Woodyard, who has been installing such buildings all over Mexico.

at low rates of interest, and remittance men and other second sons of the lenders were sent over and given fat jobs. Not a few of these hired men lived in state, having their own saddle horses, and among the crowd promenading the plaza at night could be seen these men striding about in their riding clothes and puttees.

McKenzie & Mann also planned the building of a big hotel at the Topo Chico Springs, near here, and they have also a farm of over a thousand acres which they are fertilizing with the city sewage. I understand that they are experimenting with Egyptian cotton, and that the estate promises to be a valuable one.

As to the debt incurred for these public works, Monterey will be loaded with this interest for a long time to come, and whether

# Center.

able to pay the principal remain-

ns in Mexico.

are several thousand Americans in Monterey. They are interested in es, in plantations and in other bus- There is a newspaper published in and Spanish, and a number of our have bought lands along the road re to Tampico. I had a talk with General Philip C. Hanna, who has ge of our foreign business in North- loo for the past thirteen years. He office in this city and has twelve con- ner him, stationed in different parts orthern half of the republic, from he receives frequent reports. He that Mexico was on the edge of at the time the revolution broke out, t the republic had then at least Americans who were engaged in bus- one kind or another. There were 30,000 in Northern Mexico and onies in every city of size. Since lution some of these people have the exodus was composed chiefl yives and children of those Amer- o lived in out-of-the-way districts Americans who have gone away on of the depressed business state e unsettled conditions have caused re still many American business itered all over Mexico. Gen. Hanna e number is perhaps 50 per cent. of e the revolution began. He tells the opportunities here are great for tment of American capital, and that there will be an American s soon as the country is stable.

o estimates that there are some 200,000 Mexicans in the United and that there are perhaps 120,000

There are many in Arizona and ico. The sons and daughters of r Mexican families of the republic being sent to our country for their e, and there is scarcely an Amer- e which has not its Mexican stu- many of the boys are taking agri- and agricultural courses, and at e time many agricultural experts brought here from the United e give advice to the farmers and to e to make the big estates pay. these are ex-clerks of our Agricul- tment, who are paid double the y have been getting at home. ers have come from our State agri- colleges.

1913.

surprised how little the average e the United States knows about e. We send 150,000 Americans to e every year, and they spend an av- thousand dollars apiece, or a total 4,000. They tramp themselves e galleries, and scratch Holland, Germany and Italy as with a flut- sh for strange customs and cus- they do not find them. The truth e of today is all one. It is e the same as the United States. e would see the big things of travel e go to the lower part of our tment.

Mexico is a world in itself, and it is e strange sights and strange peo- e a population of more than 12, e of these at least 12,000,000 are e descendants of the Aztecs, e not read or write, and in many e about the same as the Aztecs of e. The other 3,000,000 Nor- e the descendants of the Spaniards e with a large admixture of e. They also have their queer cus- e as one rides through the country e new picture at every turn of the e scenes.

here from the Rio Grande, I saw e like men wearing great sun- e crowns of which rose a host e heads and whose brims were e all the way around. Some of e had hoops of silver about their e your wrist and gorgeous in trim- e silver and gold. Not a few wore e short jackets, ornamented with e buttons. The trousers of some e were striped with silver braid, e a few had silver-mounted re-

## Illustrated Weekly.

hang to their hips. At some of the men so dressed galloped up on e, also gayly appareled, and looking e the country we now and then saw e of cavalry dashing over the fields.

The lower classes were even more pic- e. The Indians wore high hats of e and blankets or serapes of all colors e the rainbow, and the women had dark e shawls over their heads, so e that only the upper half of the face e. Not a few had bright red skirts e bright waists and some were bare- e, showing a little more of the ankle e the graces of America allow.

World of Mexico.

is one of the human phases of this e of Mexico, a world which was born e the Spaniards began to marry the e the days of the Montezumas. e there is no fairer world in this e of matter, and in natural resources e some richer. Let me give you some e of its extent. There are only four e republics on this hemisphere which e much land. Mexico is equal to the e United States east of the Mississippi e and its coast line on the Atlantic and e Pacific is so great that if it could be e it would extend from San Francisco e London and leave some to spare. It e more than reach from Los Angeles e Manila in the Philippine Islands. The e is about as long as from New York e Lake City and its breadth at the top e as great as the distance between Phila- e and Indianapolis. The land is e like a great horn, the roots of which e fastened to the United States, and the e of which is Yucatan. It slopes from e side to the top, and there are ridges e great mountains upholding a vast rol- e the land, the most of which is a mile e the sea. The mountains comprise

some of the highest of the Rocky Mountain e system, Mt. Orizaba, being over 18,000 feet e high and Popocatepetl only a few hundred e feet lower. Mexico has volcanoes as high e as Pike's Peak the names of which we e hardly know, and it has more than fifteen e which range from two miles to three and e one-half miles in altitude.

Crops All the Year Round.

This land is one of many climates, and e of almost every crop desired by man. In e the low coast lands are all the fruits of the e tropics, and American companies are now e setting out banana plantations not far from e the Mexican gulf. A little higher up coffee e grows, and in other sections rubber can be e profitably raised.

Here on the plateau the climate is like e an Ohio June all the year round. The air e is pure as the winter winds which sweep e over Egypt from the Libyan desert, and e Greece can furnish no more beautiful skies.

Where I am now writing is only about e 1600 feet above sea level, but in the past e I have traveled over the whole of this Mexi- e can plateau, and I doubt whether there is a e more healthful country anywhere upon e earth. The air is so rare that one can see e many miles farther than in the eastern e parts of the United States, and it is so e filled with ozone that you seem to be breath- e ing champagne. The skies seem closer to e the earth than at home, the moon shines e with a greater brilliancy, and the diamond- e like stars remind me of the luminous e heavens which hang low at night over the e Amazon or the Gulf of Siam.

This high plateau grows all the crops of e the temperate zone. It has irrigated reg- e ions which produce large quantities of cot- e ton, a fiber which was used by the Aztecs e when Cortez first came. It yields Indian e corn, which is the staple food of the people, e and it is claimed that Mexico is the original

home of this plant. I have seen soil which e produces two crops of wheat in one year, e and where the grain is pulled root and all e from the ground. There is no manure; and e the sun, the air and the ground furnish all e the plant food. As to fruits, we have all e those of the tropics and temperate zones, e and that every month. I have had straw- e berries in Mexico at Christmas, and even e now they are brought to the trains by ped- e dlers and sold at a few cents a basket. e Sugar cane is grown farther south, and to- e bacco is a favorite crop with the natives. e Altogether the soil and meat products which e Mexico is now producing annually amount e to something like \$200,000,000. This is more e than comes from the mines. I am told that e the live stock industry is growing, and that e Mexico is about our only hope for cheap e meats in these days of high prices.

Every one knows of the Mexican mines. e They have been producing millions ever e since Cortez robbed the treasures of the e Montezumas, and they a now turning out e nearly \$80,000,000 worth of minerals every e twelve months. In this I include only gold, e silver, copper and lead. But Mexico also e has mountains of iron; it has coal fields e which have hardly been touched, and it e has the greatest oil fields now being oper- e ated in any part of the world. Of all these e things I will write in the future.

Railroads and Electric Plants.

The Mexico of 1913, although now in the e turmoil of a revolution, is inclosed in a e network of modern civilization. It is one of e the chief railroad countries of the earth, e and its trunk lines if stretched end to end e would reach more than half way around the e globe. It has about 16,000 miles in opera- e tion, and there are over 1000 miles more under e construction. It has been said that the e disorder which has reigned during the last e two years has stopped the building of rail-

roads. This is true only of certain sec- e tions. The National railways have consid- e erable track under construction and I saw e men excavating all along the line for new e tracks on my way to Monterey.

As to electric plants, the water powers of e the country are being gradually harnessed, e and with others the falls of Juanacatlan, the e Niagara of Mexico, are generating elec- e tricity. Riding south over the plateau I e saw the steel posts of high-power transpor- e tation lines running for miles through the e desert; and I am told that this branch of e industry is on the edge of its beginning.

In this connection come the new factories e which are springing up over the republic. e The steel plant here is now paying divi- e dends, and there are other steel works of e smaller size. Cotton mills have been con- e structed in many parts of the republic, and e there are now 142 such factories in opera- e tion. There are many large smelters in the e chief mining districts, and oil refineries will e be erected in the new petroleum fields e along the gulf coast.

I am told that almost all the cities are e growing, and I find that the country is a e far different Mexico from that which I first e visited, now more than twenty years ago.

Just now foreign investment is at a e standstill on account of the revolutionary e troubles, but before they broke out Consul e General Hanna tells me the trains passing e through Monterey were full of Americans e on their way south to the various sections. e Many of them expected to raise coffee, e cacao, fruit and other things along the gulf e coast, and others were to engage in the e oil development that is going on between e Tampico and Vera Cruz.

The people here are sanguine that the e conditions will improve within a very short e time, and they predict that a large immigra- e tion from our country will follow.

[Copyright, 1913, by Frank G. Carpenter.]

## Recollections of the Death of Lincoln.

By a Special Contributor.

### An Actor's Story.

PLAYED ON THE NIGHT OF THE GREAT TRAGEDY.

EMERSON his desk in the office of his art e establishment at No. 630 G e street, N.W., in Washington, D. C., as e each expressed in the business of today as e youthful apprentice, sits the last human e between the present and the greatest e of American history.

is to K. A. Emerson, last of the leading e actors in the troupe that played "The e American Cousin" at the old Ford Theater e in Washington on that fatal night in April, e when the bullet of Wilkes Booth took e the life of President Lincoln and e the country into chaos. Mr. Em- e rson appeared on that occasion in the role e of Lord Dundreary, the dandified and be- e dicated English "swell," probably the best e actor and certainly the most popular role e of the play.

was not on the stage at the time of e the tragedy," said Mr. Emerson recently. e "It is nearly half a century ago, but the e words were imprinted too deeply on my e mind for me ever to forget them. It was e after the beginning of the third and e act, and I was leaning up against a e post of scenery in the wings, waiting for e my cue to go on, when I heard a shot.

"That compels me to say that this caused e the slightest ripple of excitement among e me or of my lack of the stage. There were, e however, a score of causes in all the various e elements of the stage mechanism that e had come a-sudden, like that. We were a e troupe, bewildered for a moment by the ap- e pearance on the stage of a man who didn't e seem to belong there, crying out something we could e not understand. But, you must re- e member, the war had just come to an end, e and the President was in the house and most of e the time, I am sure, thought, for a few e moments, that it was just some prearranged e demonstration. Even the sight of e a man rushing through the wings did not e seem to me in any realization of the truth.

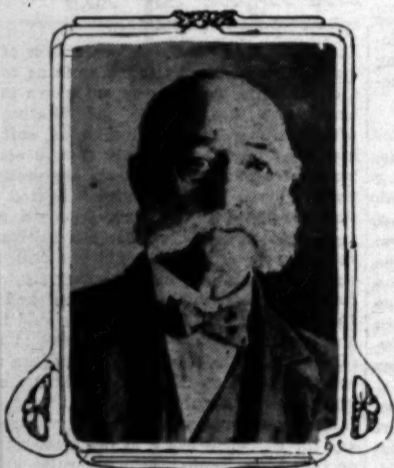
"Then, suddenly, there sped through the e wings a man, who was followed in the e wings by a man in a top hat, and in the e wings I saw the President's shot!"

"Then, indeed, there was confusion worse e than confusion—a veritable whirlpool of e men, policemen hurrying on the

track of Booth, even some of the audience, e all mixed in one inextricable chaos of mad e humanity on the stage. Even then, in the e hysteria of the moment, the curtain was not e run down, and it was some minutes after e the President was taken from his box be- e fore it fell. Meantime, from the stage, we e could see them tearing the martyred man's e clothing from him in a mad search for the e wound even as they bore him away.

A Ghastly Moment.

"A little while later I went to the box the e President had occupied. Just to the side of e the chair in which he had sat I found a



E. A. EMERSON.

crumpled programme. I am confident— e though I have no absolute proof—that it e was the programme he held in his hand e when the fatal bullet struck him, and in e the agony of the shock he crumpled and e dropped it. Here it is."

Mr. Emerson held up a framed pro- e gramme of the play. It was yellow with e age. On it was a dark, sinister spot about e the size of a dime.

"When I picked it up," continued Mr. e Emerson, "that spot was on it—well! Of e course I cannot say certainly, but I am con- e vinced that it was a drop of the life-blood e of President Lincoln."

"I was well acquainted with young e Booth," Mr. Emerson continued, when asked e about his knowledge of the man responsible e for the tragedy. "I had played with him in e theaters all over the country. One incident e I recall very vividly, occurring the morning e before the fatal night; a certain cane I have e at my house, snapped into four pieces, will e ever make me mindful of it. That morning, e as I stood before the stage door of the e theater, Wilkes Booth came up to me. He e was in a highly nervous state. As he e stopped and spoke, he snatched my cane e from my hand, and, with an agitated, ges- e ture, swung it over behind his shoulders.

"Do you know what that man has done?" e he cried, almost hysterically.

I knew to whom he referred, for Lincoln e had been an obsession with him ever since e Lee had evacuated Richmond a fortnight e before.

"He went down to Richmond yesterday," e Booth continued, "sat in President Davis's e chair and put his feet on President Davis's e desk! Somebody ought to kill him!"

"With that he brought his two hands, e holding the ends of the cane, down with e such force that it snapped in four pieces. e I gathered them up, intending to have them e repaired, but kept them as they were after e the events that followed.

"I tried to quiet him, telling him the e war was over and that such talk was in- e temperate, if not dangerous. But it never e occurred to me that he had any idea of e putting that thought into execution; for e Booth was always a wild, impetuous talker."

Gave Up the Stage.

Mr. Emerson, who is the last surviving e member of the troupe that held the boards e on that fateful night, was born in Alex- e andria, Va., seventy-three years ago. He e was taken to St. Louis, Mo., by his parents e at an early age, but in youth returned to e the east and went on the stage, playing e with the Booths, Charlotte Cushman and e other celebrities of that long-ago day. He e was for several years before the war and e during that conflict in the companies of the e famous manager, Ford of Baltimore, and e also played in the companies of the elder e Wallack.

After the tragedy of that night in April, e 1865, he gave up the stage, going into the e bookselling business in Lynchburg, Va., for e many years. More than half a score of

years ago he returned to Washington, where e he founded a stained-glass works, of which e thriving concern he is the head. Despite e his years, he is in as full possession of all e his powers, as he was thirty years ago. He e discourses on the events of that terrible e night with a fluency and correctness that e show not only a memory unimpaired, but e also the indelible impression that was made e upon him. On not one single point was his e memory at fault.

"It all seems to me as though it was last e night," he said.

Despite the changes that half a century e must work in a man—and it is nearly that e since Mr. Emerson played Lord Dundreary e—he still looks strikingly like that English e "swell," whom a much younger generation e saw in the two Sothorns who later played e the famous role. With distinguished look- e ing "Burnsides" adorning his cheeks and his e hair swept back in somewhat foreign style e—for thus he is accustomed to wear these e ornaments—he might today step upon the e stage without further "make-up" and take e up his part so tragically interrupted fifty e years ago.

Remembrance.

Omar is dead, who loved so well his wine; e Above his mouldering grave the roses e twine.

And Horace now—for all his Golden Mean— e Is nameless dust upon the Esquiline.

It matters not, or sad or glad the strain; e Each poet sings his hour, nor comes again. e Whate'er he was or had or hoped is gone; e His songs alone immortal may remain.

Ah! what will be, my friend, for you to e guess e Of me, who pass to utter nothingness? e Who have no voice to echo in your heart e When death shall make my present little e less?

Then whensoever you turn the pages e through e Where smiling Horace bares his heart to e view— e When Omar's muted strings wake sweet e regret—

Turn down the leaf and think: He loved e them too.

—[George Menon Whicher, in Independ- e ent.

# Incidents in the Life of Abraham Lincoln.

By Rene Bache.

## "Uncle Abe" in Peace. STORIES TOLD OF THE GREAT EMANCIPATOR.

WHAT HE THOUGHT ABOUT—BECOMING PRESIDENT—TWO LOG CABINS—HIS DUEL WITH SHIELDS—TALE OF A LITTLE DESK—HIS FIRST ROMANCE—A DESCRIPTION BY HAWTHORNE—SETTLING HIS POSTAL ACCOUNTS—HOW HE EARNED HIS FIRST DOLLAR—MORE OFTEN BURIED THAN ANY OTHER MAN.

HENRY VILLARD, the famous financier, and railroad magnate, was a newspaper reporter in days before the war. He told the following story:

"I drove with Mr. Lincoln in a buggy from a political meeting to a flag station twenty miles west of Springfield, there to await a train. It was late, and a violent thunder-storm came up. We got into an empty freight car and squatted on the floor. In the course of conversation he told me that when he was clerking in a country store, his highest ambition had been to be a member of the Legislature. He said: 'As for getting to be a Senator of the United States, I am saying to myself every day that it is too big a thing for me; I'll never get it. But my wife insists that I

his strength. It is said that he could carry 600 pounds on his back. On one occasion he walked away with two logs which three sturdy men were unable to handle. A neighbor, who knew him well, has written: 'He could strike with a maul a heavier blow, could sink an ax deeper into wood, than any other man I ever saw.'

Lincoln's contemplated duel with James Shields, a political adversary, is a historic incident. Shields, an Irishman, was greatly enraged by Lincoln's wit, unmercifully used at his expense, and demanded satisfaction on the field of honor. He was a famous swordsman, while the future emancipator knew almost nothing about fencing.

They met on Bloody Island, in the Mississippi River, and Lincoln was the first to arrive on the scene. When Shields and his seconds came, they saw Lincoln—who, four inches over six feet in height, had arms as long and strong as a gorilla's—reaching up higher than any other man in the State could have done, and lopping off saplings as thick as a man's forearm with single slashes of his weapon.

A very formidable weapon it was, for Lincoln, as the challenged party, had chosen the longest and largest cavalry sabers available, with which to settle the con-

Abram in those days, by the way) had a presentiment that the marriage was not destined to turn out happily. At all events, on the day first set for the ceremony he was taken suddenly sick, so that the wedding had to be postponed at the last moment, when the bride and guests were waiting. Not until a year later did it actually come off.

But Lincoln had had a previous romance, when only 24 years of age—the young lady in this instance being a dainty and golden-haired little creature named Anne Rutledge. She died not long after they became engaged, and the young man was thrown into such despair by her loss that he may be said never to have entirely recovered from it.

A most admirable description of the martyred President was given by Nathaniel Hawthorne in an article which he wrote for the Atlantic Monthly, entitled "Chiefly on War Matters." The editor of the magazine, deeming that it might offend his admirers, blue-penciled it out. It read as follows:

### Personal Appearance.

"Unquestionably, western man though he be, and Kentuckian by birth, President Lincoln is the essential representative of all Yankees, and the veritable specimen, physically, of what the world seems determined to regard as our characteristic qualities. There is no describing his lengthy awkwardness, nor the uncouthness of his movements; and yet it seemed as if I had been in the habit of seeing him daily, and had shaken hands with him a thousand times in some village street, so true was he to the aspect of the pattern American.

"He was dressed in a rusty black frock-coat and pantaloons, unbrushed, and worn so faithfully that the suit had adapted itself to the curves and angularities of his figure,

nally belonging to a discarded pair of taloons, and poured out the coins which consisted of small silver pieces amounting to exactly the sum due. The coins were the same he had taken in acting as postmaster, and he had kept ever since to meet the obligation.

### Not Ambitious.

Mr. Lincoln never could have been called an ambitious man. But his business of high career and success is illustrated by a remark of his made to an old friend whom he met in New York. "How have you been doing since you left Illinois?" he asked.

"Oh, so-so," replied the friend. "I made \$100,000, and then I lost it all. How about you?"

"Pretty fair," replied Mr. Lincoln. "I got the cottage at Springfield and made \$8000 in money. If they make me President with Seward, as some folks think, I ought to be able to increase my capital to \$20,000, which is enough to satisfy any man."

Abraham Lincoln was never in the least ashamed of his lowly origin. Indeed, his remarks of his go to show that he was proud of the fact that he came from plain people. Frazer Kirkland, in "Anecdotes of the Rebellion," quotes the following:

"Seward," said the President to his secretary of State, "I never told you, did I, that I earned my first dollar?"

"No," replied Mr. Seward.

"Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "I was 18 years of age. I belonged, you know, to what they call down South the 'white people' who do not own land and share with nobody there. But I had some property, and, obtaining the consent of my mother to go down the river to New Orleans, I built a little flat-boat for the purpose.

"A steamer was coming down the river. While I was proudly contemplating my flat-boat, two men came to the shore with trunks, with trunks, and, pointing to my boat, asked: 'Who owns that?' I answered, modestly: 'I do.'

### Earned His First Dollar.

"Will you take up and our trunk on the steamer?" said one of the men.

"Certainly," I replied, glad enough to have a chance to earn something.

"The trunks were put on my flat-boat, and two men seated themselves on the deck. I sculled them out to the steamer. They got aboard, and I put the trunks on the deck. The steamer was on the point of starting when I called out that the trunks were forgotten to pay me. Whereupon they took from his pocket a silver dollar and threw it into the boat. I scarcely believe my eyes as I picked up the money.

"Seward, you may think it a very trifling thing, but it was a most important thing in my life. I could scarcely believe that a poor boy, had earned a whole dollar in a few minutes' work. The work was harder and fairer before me. I was a hopeful and confident being from that time."

There is extant a fly-leaf of Ford's Directory, on which Lincoln wrote, at the age of 8 years:

"Abraham Lincoln.  
His hand and pen.  
He will be good,  
But God knows when."

In 1858, the compiler of the Congressional Directory (at that time called the Directory of Congress) applied to every member of the national legislature for an account of his career. To this request Abraham Lincoln responded in the following terms:

"Born, February 12, 1809, in Kentucky, Kentucky.

"Education, defective.

"Profession, a lawyer.

"Have been a captain of volunteers in Black Hawk War.

"Postmaster at a very small office.

"Four times a member of the State Legislature.

"And was a member of the lower house of Congress.

## The Jew

### TAFT JUSTIFIED.

WHEN, a year or more ago, the House of Representatives at Washington took up in a sensational way a discussion of the treatment of the Jews in Russia, it was supposed by many that politics and that only lay at the root of the agitation. In the way in which the discussion was carried on it was very evident that the wishes of the members of the House cut the largest figure if not the only one. President Taft came to the rescue, and proceeding along lines of international law in a diplomatic way, solved the problem, and maintained our friendly relations with the big semi-Asiatic power. The president's view seemed to be twofold, that we should do something to register a strong protest against the treatment of American Jews, while at the same time attempting from any shadow of attempt to interfere with the domestic affairs of a friendly power.

The Scriptures call the Jews "a peculiar people," and that they are and always have been. We are now progressing along the twentieth century of the Christian era, and shall be obliged to go back as many centuries before that date to reach the first beginnings in the history of the world. The founder of the Hebrew race, Abraham, afterward called Abraham, was a nomad, or nomad chief, not very different from the Bedouins of the present day. His original home was in Central Asia, somewhere in the valley of the Euphrates. With his flocks and some of his relatives with their wanderer took Horace Greeley's advice and set his face westward. In due time he reached the Valley of the Jordan and settled there, and there grew up the legend of his son Isaac and his grandsons Esau and Jacob, and of their children after them. Without insisting on the accuracy of the Biblical history, the descendants of Abraham got into Egypt.

### Prehistoric Woman. SCIENTIST OBSERVES HER CHARACTERISTICS.

[London Express:] Through the darkness of our land there roamed, many hundreds of thousands of years ago, a strange, hairy ape-like creature, a female member of a curious race, from whom all our animals shrink. She was a new type, possessing a new cunning, and an amazing power over the other denizens of the forest, for she could do what they could not—use implements, and clothe herself in skins.

She was the ancestress of the English woman of today, and her skull, which was discovered in Sussex, was recently exhibited before the Geological Society. Now scientists are endeavoring to formulate some idea of her appearance and habits. What was she like, and how did she live?

This ancestress of the human race in England had some resemblance to a chimpanzee, walking with a shuffling gait. Her body was probably covered with hair. She could not speak, but as she ambled along she uttered strange noises.

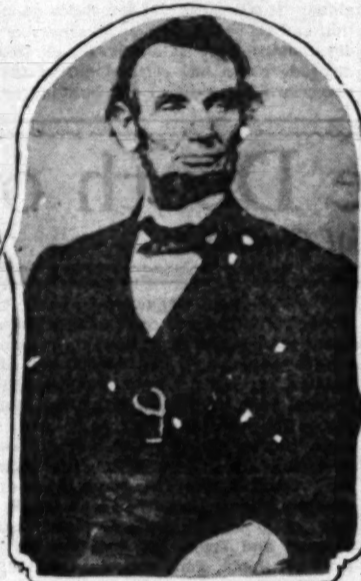
When she was hungry she dug roots and vegetables from the ground and devoured them just as they were. Living among the rocks, the only protection she possessed was the form of a cloak. When she hunted for food she used no dogs to help her track her quarry and killed it with a stone spear or a club.

This was the picture of the possessor of the Sussex skull, drawn by Dr. Smith Woodward of the South Kensington Natural History Museum, in conversation with an English representative.

"The lived," said Dr. Smith Woodward, "in either the pleistocene or the early pliocene period. If she lived in the former, she was already formed, the only difference being that the bed of the North Sea and English Channel was dry land, through which rivers flowed. If she lived in the latter, her age goes back so far that the features were then evident. The skull is the oldest ever yet seen."



House in which Lincoln died.



Abraham Lincoln



Hat Lincoln wore on the night of his assassination.

am going to be President of the United States, too." And in making this remark he roared with laughter, shaking all over. "Just think of such a sucker as me as President," he said.

When Lincoln was chosen by the Whigs a second time for the Legislature, friends gave him \$200 for expenses. Later on he handed back to them \$199.25, saying: "I didn't need the money. I made the canvass on my own horse; my board, at the homes of friends, cost nothing, and my only outlay was 75 cents for a barrel of cider which some farm laborers insisted I should treat them to."

Two log cabins are interestingly associated with Lincoln. In one of them, in Hardin county, Kentucky, he was born. There is not even an authentic picture of it, inasmuch as it fell down, or was blown down, twenty-five years before the breaking out of the Civil War. Some of the logs of which it was built were utilized as material for a neighbor's corn crib.

The other cabin was built in 1831, near Farmington, Ill., by Abraham's father, Thomas Lincoln. He died twenty years later, but his second wife continued to live in the cabin until some time after the martyred President was shot.

After his election to the Presidency, in 1861, and before going to Washington, Mr. Lincoln went to see his stepmother. She told him then that she had a presentiment that something was going to happen to him, and that she would never see him again alive. He laughed at her, but her foreboding was fulfilled.

### Famous for Strength.

Lincoln as a youth was quite famous for

tention. It is evident that his performance with the saplings had the effect he intended, for Shields's friends, after gazing awestruck at the spectacle for a few moments, hastened to patch up peace.

### Relics Preserved.

It was wholly against the policy of Mr. Lincoln to oppose his wife in any way, if possible to avoid doing so. So he gave the desk to a lady who was an old friend, telling her that he had used it when he first began to do business for himself. At the present time it is on exhibition among the relics of Lincoln which form the famous Oldroyd collection, in the house on Tenth street, where the President died, after being carried thither from Ford's Theater, opposite.

Among other articles in this collection (the house containing it being now a sort of Lincoln museum) is the furniture from the old Lincoln homestead at Springfield, including the cookstove, the above-mentioned desk, Mr. Lincoln's favorite horse-hair rocker, and the walnut cradle in which the emancipator himself often rocked his children to sleep.

### Hitch in His Courtship.

Mr. Lincoln's wife, it will be remembered, was Mary Todd. He had for a rival no less a man than Stephen A. Douglas, who, already rising in the world, was destined to become so famous. It was a choice between the little man and the big man, and the girl, who was plump, pretty, vivacious, and very attractive, picked out the latter.

It is said, whether truly or not, that Abraham (he sometimes wrote his name

and had grown to be an outer skin of the man. The whole physiognomy is as coarse as one as you would meet anywhere in the length and breadth of the States; but withal, it is redeemed, illuminated, softened and brightened by a kindly though serious look out of his eyes and an expression of homely sagacity that seemed weighted with rich results of bitter experience—a great deal of native sense, no bookish cultivation, no refinement, honest at heart and thoroughly so, and yet in some sort sly, or at least endowed with a sort of tact and wisdom that are akin to craft and would impel him, I think, to take an antagonist in flank rather than to make a bull run at him right in front. But, on the whole, I liked the sallow, queer, sagacious visage, with the homely human sympathies that warmed it, and for my small share in the matter would as lief have Uncle Abe as a ruler as any man whom it would have been practicable to put in his place."

Abraham Lincoln was postmaster at Salem, Ill., during the Jackson administration. When he relinquished the office, he sent in his accounts to Washington, which showed a balance of \$150 due from him to the government.

No official attention was paid to the matter, however, and it was not until about three years later that the Postoffice Department made a demand upon him for the amount. In the meantime, he had moved to Springfield.

Friends, knowing that he was rather poorly off, offered to help him. But, in response, he went to a battered old trunk, took therefrom a sewn-up pocket (origi-



# True Tales of Peril and Heroism.

## FIGHT ON THE ARUNDEL

Simon Goodnow who tells this story lives in Staten Island, N. Y. He has been through many wrecks, but this is his one case of mutiny.

HERE were some pretty tough characters shipped in the old days from Melbourne, and never a skipper would book his crew there if he could help it. When I was mate of the four-master Arundel, out of Baltimore, in '72, we lost four of our crew on the eastern voyage and six men deserted in Melbourne, the last place under heaven for a sane man to desert in, at least in those days. That left us with a cook and a cabin boy, which was quite insufficient for navigation and we simply had to take on beach combers and men from the Australian port.

Capt. Sam Hackley, master of the Arundel, was one of the roughest and most honest skippers at sea, short in temper and long of arm. If there was one man ever created to boss a gang of pirates it was Hackley, but even then I had my misgivings about that crew. There was but a handful of rightly called able seamen among them, and to make up for the deficiency Capt. Hackley booked six extras, which was bad, for we couldn't keep them all busy. Most of them wanted nothing more than to get out of Melbourne, which was natural enough, but didn't help us any. I had some warm words with the captain about the situation.

"I can't help it," said Capt. Hackley. "And, Mr. Dunham, you're mate of this ship and not skipper. If there's any grumbling to be done on board, I'll do it. Sixteen landlubbers and pirates we have, besides the honest seamen, and when we're through we'll have nothing but full-fledged genuine jack tars aboard this craft, mark my words."

### Beach Combers Are Poor Sailors.

What a time we had getting that old ship out of the harbor. Twenty-three men to handle her and yet it took all seven of the seamen to tell the others what to do. We had not sailed a league before the combers began to grumble. The captain and I kept them on the jump every minute. They didn't like that in the first place and they kicked about the salt pork and the coffee although many of them had eaten their last bit of crust two days before we shipped them. They didn't like the fo'c's'l, and when the captain gave them permission to sleep on deck, men who were used to lie in the gutters complained because they had to sleep in the open. It grew worse day by day and I noticed them continually grumbling among themselves and answering back under their breath when they were told to do anything.

Through it all, the old seamen remained contented and aloof. The two cliques didn't seem to pull well together, which was good for us, for we feared the disaffection might spread to the seasoned hands on whom we depended. Walking forward one night during the dog watch, I heard two men talking in the fore peak.

"Who is this captain, anyway?" one of the surliest of the hands was saying. "I ain't used to being bossed around that away, no, sir. An' the Prince of India can't bulldoze me the way that captain tries to."

"Look here, Mattie," I heard one of the older seamen tell him. "If I was you I wouldn't cross the captain. He's a honest man and someways affectionate, but he's hell when he's started."

The first speaker went on to tell, with many oaths, what we would do to the captain if the "old man" ever started anything.

The next night the sea was tossing about like a restless spirit, there were black signs of worse weather to come and we were getting ready for a blow. All hands were hustling about, but the seasoned men were doing most of the work. Starin, the man I had overheard the night before in the fore peak, was leaning against a winch. I walked over to him.

"Run up there and help make fast that fore tops'l," I said to him. "This isn't time to be idle."

The fellow started to make some reply and I stepped forward angrily to check him. At that very instant the captain approached. He had heard the order and had seen the man start to answer back.

"Step lively, there," he shouted, "and no back talk!"

"I'm darned if I will," snarled Starin.

### Captain's Fists in Action.

That closed the conversation. Capt. Hackley's fist shot out like a small cannon ball and Starin dropped to the deck. Hackley was turning away, but Starin jumped up, roaring, and rushed him. The captain turned in time and they grappled. I started to interfere, but the captain shouted to me to leave him to care for Starin and to tend the men.

It was useless to try to continue the work of trimming ship. Two groups of men, opposite each other, gathered to watch the fight. Starin was strong and he would have thrown the captain in the clinch, but Hackley got his knee into the man's stomach and forced him off. Both struck out in the

reached the davits, Capt. Hackley had leaped to the rail and disappeared in the foaming water.

"Luff her!" I yelled. "All hands stand by to man the boats. Johnson, lower away and pick them up."

### Rescue Men From the Sea.

Under my orders the men ran back to their work, for the storm was all but upon us. Lightning split the clouds to the westward and thunder rumbled nearer and more angrily with each flash. Johnson told me afterward how he had found the captain, almost stupid from suffocation, clinging stubbornly to the unconscious body of Starin. When they dragged him into the boat he fainted, but in his cabin a little grog brought him round.

That was the beginning of real trouble. There was no more back talk, but the men

chucked overboard, the hatches will be tensed down, an' you an' the mate will be locked in your rooms—if you're lucky, that I guess they can treat with the rest of the crew.

Starin named a list of men and the captain checked them off in the log book. It seemed that only two of the old crew had joined the plot and two of the combers had refused to rebel although they had been intimidated into keeping silence.

"I suppose the men believe you to be one of the mutineers," said the captain to Starin. "Yes, sir," said the sailor, "but I tell it to you to tell you."

"And we can count on you?" asked Hackley.

"You're my only chance now. They kill me."

"Come on," said Capt. Hackley. "This is the time to act, before they are prepared. Mutiny Starts Suddenly."

It was a perfectly calm night, and moonlight, and all evening we had been under close to a large island. There wasn't enough to blow us on to the beach, but the canvas was not stirring, and conditions were ideal for settling the matter once for all.

We had just started for the deck when we heard a commotion above. The captain ran the lead sprang up the companionway.

"Come on!" he shouted back to us. "There's a row on between the men."

It needed only a glance as we ran to show me that the sides were divided according to the lists Starin had given me, and I jumped to the conclusion, which was turned out to be correct, that the two factions had let the hard feeling get the best of their tempers and the mutiny had precipitated itself precipitately. I was mature.

With a shout of cheer to our own men I ran forward. Out from the main two fellows sprang and grappled with me. I crashed to the deck, but I had wrestled knife free and in a moment I had both men rolling helplessly. We all closed in on them and there followed a maelstrom of pushing, kicking, fighting bodies struggling for the light. In a full after the first two had attacked me. I got my pistol ready. There had been no chance to use it before this, but the men were so utterly mixed up.

Starin was fighting like a tiger with one of the mutineers. One drew off a piece and ran in, clutching him about the legs and throwing him to the deck. I fired at the man who was sprawling out, and he rolled away from the mass. Then I ran to the clubbed one of the men who had been at the throat. With the thud of the butt of my pistol on his skull he relaxed his hold on the helpless on the deck. I left Starin to deal with his remaining assailant and ran in time to engage a big fellow who was lunging at me with a knife. Jumping and tripping him and slashing with my knife, I laid his arm open and he stopped. No more desire to fight.

### Combatants Leap Overboard.

I had just discouraged another man with a blow with my bare fist when some one of the mutineers gave a yell and plunged overboard. In a panic they all followed and struck out for the shore, which was far distant. Lanterns were brought out, and no time we began to take account of them. Three of our men were wounded and they could not rise from the deck and we hurried them below to do whatever was possible for them. We found that the enemy had been unable to leave the ship. Two of these had been unable to get arms and would have been unable to get away. The other two were badly hurt, one of them dying soon after we had him in the hold and we later learned that one of the men who attempted the swim to shore had reached there.

Next day we lay to, near the beach, and through glasses we could see the mutineers foraging for food, which they came to find. The captain decided to stand by and await developments. He had no desire to leave the men to starve or be killed by the ages and he wished to give them an opportunity to surrender and return to the ship. That night the watch was doubled, but there was no trouble and the following morning we saw two men go down into the water and the captain sent a boat to meet them and they



"SQUARE IN THE JAW THE CAPTAIN STRUCK STARIN, AND HE REELED BACKWARD AND DOWNWARD TOWARD THE RAIL."

breakaway and both blows landed. The captain's left eye was swollen and Starin's nose bled freely. The helmsman craned his neck trying to see, but he had a weather eye out for the sky, which was darkening fast. It was an ill time for such work, with the storm bearing down on us and the seas mounting higher with every lurch of the ship.

Starin, with one of his own eyes actually closed, rushed the captain blindly, but Hackley was too quick. The schooner lurched far over to starboard so that the captain stood higher than his antagonist. We had to grip hard to keep from sliding into the scupper. Square in the jaw the captain struck Starin, and he reeled backward and downward toward the rail. Even then there was fight left in him and he staggered back at the captain. Just at the moment when Hackley landed a terrific blow under Starin's chin the schooner reeled. It looked as though Starin was lifted from his feet. In reality he had leaped just as the captain struck him. The blow sent him crashing against the low rail. Down it dipped into the water while Starin was hanging over it limp, and he was swept away into the sea.

That second everything was activity. Seamen, without waiting for orders, ran to lower a boat, but before ever they had

showed in every action that they were working under compulsion, and they had to be driven to every task.

The captain and I were working over the charts in his cabin one night by the unsteady light of his lamps when a man appeared in the doorway. It startled me at first, for I had heard nothing, but when my eyes had adjusted themselves to the new focus I saw it was Starin.

"What do you want?" I asked. The captain looked up at that and frowned when he saw who was there.

Without preliminaries, Starin stalked awkwardly into the room and addressed his words to the captain.

"I don't like you," he said, "and never will because you licked me, though I'm not sayin' it wasn't a fair enough fight. But you saved my life and I owe this to you. The men are going to do you."

"Do you threaten me?" growled Hackley. "No," said Starin. "I'm only givin' you warnin'. I'm snitchin' on my pals because you saved my life though I hate you. They'd kill me for it."

"Sit down," said Hackley. "Tell us all about it. You won't lose by it."

"It's this way," explained Starin. "The men say they've stood your bullyraggin' long enough an' tonight all but one of the men on deck will be in the plot. He'll be

men picked up. On board a short time was held, the men expressing the desire to return.

"I'll take you men back," said Hackley. "If you'll promise to obey orders and you must give up what arms you have. When we reach port you will be unmolested if your conduct was good. At the first sign of trouble I will be in town and, once in port, I will give you over to the authorities for mutiny."

The spokesman for the mutineers said a boat was sent to shore for the men had learned their lesson and they reached New York two of them had some such capable seamen and such a one that Capt. Hackley kept them on board.

(Copyright 1913, by the McClure New Syndicate.)

## Earth's Past Immortalized.

(J. Gordon Ogden, in February Popular Mechanics.) Not the least of the world's

## The

## AN INVESTMENT.

HE flickering light from the dimmed lamp on the center table fell appreciably by the time Bolton concluded the fourth page of The Los Angeles semi-weekly newspaper published by Bolton. He had finished reading the patent outside, seemingly as bright to him as if its stale content of crime had just appeared in morning's daily, and was about to fold it neatly and put it away in the drawer when his sleepy eye caught a tiny advertisement wedged in obscurely between two tedious ones in display type. He bent close over the falling lamp.

Wanted—To sell Golden Calif. Four months old. Only one in county. Great opportunity to make money. Will sell at sacrifice for cash. Address Box 63, Bolton.

Bolton read it over twice. He was tempted. "Now, I sware, I'll see how can help a poor fellow out," he concluded, and with characteristic deliberation, rubbing his big, bony hands together in a sort of nervous satisfaction. "If new kind of calf is any good, I'll buy it to the old man. It might fetch round a bit. I believe it will. It's worth a try at any rate."

Carefully refilling the little lamp burning up the wick until the bare end was fairly well lighted, he laboriously traced a letter to the unknown owner of the calf asking for particular information and requesting the lowest possible price that would be considered. The letter, awkwardly written, with its quibbling and its frequent repetition of "Bullock," was satisfied that its meaning was clear. And it was.

Early the next morning he posted a letter so that the rural carrier would come to get it in time and start it on its mission to Bolton. His heart was lighter in the day's work, hope and expectation softening the arduous toil, mitigating the heat of an August sun and filling him with a subtle joy.

William, poor boy, lived severely alone in his rule bachelor quarters, and he constantly sighed with a hopeless sort of disappointment when he thought of the outlook before him. Maria Edgerton, it was true, but he had no hope of winning over her obdurate father to their common cause. Until that day, the girl steadfastly refused to give her consent to a marriage.

Mr. Edgerton, a middle-aged and prosperous farmer, seemed obsessed with one big idea—raising fine cattle and thus making quick fortune. His wife argued that two do not always go together, but he would not be dissuaded and vigorously maintained his opinion. He scanned the stock papers closely, corresponded with others all over the country, always on the search for something new; in fact, he was ever ready to spend money freely to acquire some new or strange breed of cattle. In the pursuit of this particular hobby he was generous to a fault.

An answer promptly came from Bolton covering the information, couched in glowing and fervid praise of

Los Angeles Times

Moism.

ed overboard, the hatches will be let  
down, an' you an' the mate will be  
in your rooms—if you're lucky. After  
I guess they can treat with the rest of  
the crew.

ria named a list of men and the  
in checked them off in the log book.  
emed that only two of the old seamen  
oined the plot and two of the combers  
refused to rebel although they had been  
dated into keeping silence.

suppose the men believe you to be one  
of the mutineers," said the captain to Starin.  
sir," said the sailor, "but I owe  
you to tell you."

nd we can count on you?" asked Hack-

ure's my only chance now. They  
ne," said Capt. Hackley. "This is  
me to act, before they are prepared."

y Starts Suddenly.

was a perfectly calm night, and moon-  
and all evening we had been coasting  
to a large island. There wasn't breeze  
to blow us on to the beach, in fact  
canvass was not stirring, and conditions  
ideal for settling the matter once for

had just started for the deck when we  
a commotion above. The captain in-  
ad sprang up the companionway.  
me on!" he shouted back to the  
e's row on between the men."

needed only a glance as we ran to  
me that the sides were divided ac-  
to the lists Starin had given us.  
umped to the conclusion, which later  
out to be correct, that the two be-  
had let the hard feeling get the better  
of tempers and the mutiny had pre-  
been precipitated blindly before the  
ature.

a shout of cheer to our own men we  
ward. Out from the melee two husky  
a sprang and grappled with me. We  
to the deck, but I had wrenched my  
free and in a moment I had left them  
helpless. We all closed in at Starin  
followed a maelstrom of plunging  
fighting bodies struggling for the  
dark. In a lull after the first two had  
ed me. I got my pistol ready. There  
was no chance to use it before this, be-  
en were so utterly mixed up.

in was fighting like a tiger with three  
mutineers. One drew off a pace, then  
clutching him about the legs and  
ing him to the deck. I fired at the  
who was sprawled out, and he rolled  
from the mass. Then I ran in and  
one of the men who had Starin by  
coat. With the thud of the butt of my  
on his skull he relaxed his hold and  
less on the deck. I left Starin to  
th his remaining assailant and turned  
to engage a big fellow who was rush-  
me with a knife. Jumping aside, I  
him and slashed with my own.  
It laid his arm open and he showed  
e desire to fight.

Leaps Overboard.

Just discouraged another man with  
my bare fist when some one of the  
tineers gave a yell and plunged over-  
board. In a panic they all followed him  
ruck out for the shore, which was not  
stant. Lanterns were brought and in  
we began to take account of things.  
of our men were wounded so that  
ould not rise from the deck, and we  
them below to do whatever was  
for them. We found that five of  
my had been unable to leave the  
Two of these had flesh wounds in the  
nd would have been unable to swim.  
er two were badly hurt, one of them  
oon after we had him in the cabin.  
later learned that one of the men  
tempted the swim to shore never  
there.

day we lay to, near the beach, and  
glasses we could see the mutineers  
for food, which they seemed to  
developments. He had no desire to  
e men to starve or be killed by an op-  
d he wished to give them an oppor-  
surrender and return to the ship.  
ht the watch was doubled, but there  
trouble and the following morning  
two men go down into the water  
t to swim toward the ship. The  
sent a boat to meet them and they

Illustrated Weekly.

up. On board a short confer-  
held, the men expressing their de-  
return.

ake you men back," said Capt.  
"If you'll promise to obey orders,  
we must give up what arms you may  
have. When we reach port you will go  
unarmed. If your conduct warrants  
the first sign of trouble I will put  
you down, and, once in port, I will turn  
you over to the authorities for mutiny."

spokesmen for the mutineers agreed  
that was sent to shore for the others.  
had learned their lesson and when  
ached New York two of them had be-  
come capable seamen and such steady  
that Capt. Hackley kept them on the

1913, by the McClure Newspaper  
Syndicate.]

Birth's Past Immortalized.  
Edwin Ogden, in February Popular  
magazine: Not the least of the wonders

ordinary deeds and ordinary happenings, as  
well as all other kinds of affairs in this  
busy world of ours, are immortalized. We  
are accustomed to the idea that souls are  
immortal, that energy cannot be annihilated,  
that matter cannot be destroyed, but what  
of this extraordinary immortality of deeds?  
Simply this: light that is reflected or given  
off from an object carries an image, a pic-  
ture of the object, with it on its travels, no  
matter how long the journey or whither it  
may tend. When these image-carrying light  
waves enter the eye, the picture they bear  
is revealed, whether the waves have been  
only the infinitesimal fraction of a second  
in coming from the face of a friend across  
the street, or whether they have reached  
the eye after a jaunt of 100,000 years  
through space, from the flashing scintilla-  
tions of a far-off star. Even as we see our

nearest star neighbor not as it is today,  
but as it was four years ago, the light that  
is reflected to this star from our planet  
carries pictures of the earth as it was forty-  
eight months ago, and any person, if at that  
distance from the earth and equipped with  
some means of collecting the light waves  
would see events and deeds that had trans-  
pired on this earth in the year 1908!

Suppose we had such an apparatus and  
could out-travel light. We could journey to  
the Pole star, sixty light years from the  
earth, and behold! we would see the earth  
as it was in the year 1852! If we journeyed  
nine years of light waves farther in toward  
the earth, we would intercept the light pic-  
tures showing the firing on Ft. Sumter in  
1861. Even though every book and every  
manuscript, and every monument should  
be destroyed, the gallant charge of Long-  
street, and the incomparable bravery of our  
northern and southern soldiers, are written

eternally on the scroll of the heavens.  
Long after the earth with its pomp and  
vanities has crumbled to cosmic dust, or  
vanished into some other system, the light  
waves flashing eternally through space will  
continue to carry the comparatively brief  
story of man and his deeds.

If we traveled still farther out into space,  
and caught up with the light waves that  
left us, say 420 years ago, we would see  
Columbus discovering America! The waves  
that left us about 700 years since would  
give us the picture of Runnymede, with  
John, surnamed Lackland, signing the  
Magna Charta. Nearly 2000 light years  
from the earth speed the waves that bear  
the story of Caesar's fame and the glory  
that was Rome's. Still farther out, hurtling  
through the eternity of unending space, is  
a picture from far back in the dusty corri-  
dors of time, a picture of the earth when  
it was void and without form, ages and  
ages before that wonderful creature, man,  
had entered the arena of life.

The Golden Calf.

By J. L. Sherard.

AN INVESTMENT.

Fllickering light from the smoke-  
dimmed lamp on the center table had  
shined appreciably by the time Bilkins  
opened the fourth page of The Ledger,  
his weekly newspaper published at  
Bolton. He had finished reading the news  
page outside, seemingly as fresh  
as light to him as if its stale assort-  
ment of crime had just appeared in the  
morning's daily, and was about to fold the  
paper and put it away in the rack  
when his sleepy eye caught a tiny advertise-  
ment in obscurely between two pre-  
vious ones in display type.

Wanted—To sell Golden Calf. Four  
months old. Only one in county.  
Best opportunity to make money.  
Will sell at sacrifice for cash. Ad-  
dress Box 63, Bolton.

He read it over twice. He was in-  
terested. "Now, I swan, I'll see how this  
poor fellow out," he concluded  
and with characteristic delibera-  
tion he turned to the next page. He  
was looking for a puzzle. "If this  
kind of calf is any good, I'll buy it an'  
sell it to the old man. It might fetch him  
a bit. I believe it will. It's worth  
a try."

He refilled the little lamp and  
lighted the wick until the bare room  
was well lighted, he laboriously com-  
piled a letter to the unknown owner of  
the calf and requesting the lowest possible  
price that would be considered. The letter  
was written, with its quaint  
phrasing and its frequent repetition, but  
he was satisfied that its meaning was  
clear and it was.

The next morning he posted the  
letter to the rural carrier would be  
in time and start it on its  
journey to Bolton. His heart beat  
in the day's work, hope and expecta-  
tion, and the arduous toil, mitigating  
the heat of an August sun and filling his  
life with a subtle joy.

His poor boy, lived severely alone in  
his bachelor quarters, and he fre-  
quently sighed with a hopeless sort of  
contentment when he thought of the  
calf that was before him. Maria Edgren  
was true, but he had never  
before won over her obdurate father  
on common cause. Until that was  
achieved, the girl steadfastly refused  
to consent to a marriage.

He was a middle-aged and prosper-  
ous man, seemed obsessed with one burn-  
ing desire—acquiring fine cattle and thus win-  
ning fortune. His wife argued that  
he should not always go together, but her  
husband impatiently and vigorously dis-  
puted this opinion. He scanned the  
papers closely, corresponded with  
men ready to spend money freely,  
and was in the pursuit of this particular  
favor in his power, in order  
to secure some new or strange breed of  
cattle. The information, couched in  
flattering and fervid praise of the

wonderful calf and assuring the young  
farmer that his investment would yield him  
enormous dividends. "It is just four  
months old, and I know what I am talking  
about when I say that you'll thank us for  
selling you the Golden Calf so cheap. Send  
the trifling sum of \$50, and it's yours. It's  
easily worth \$100, but for old time's sake  
you can have it for half what it's worth,"  
the letter concluded.

"Old Bill Waters!" cried Bilkins in glad  
surprise, reading the letter for the third  
time. "So it's him that's lookin' after  
sellin' the calf, is it? I thought he was in  
the real estate business. Is a calf real  
estate?" he chuckled. "No matter. If it  
wins me Maria, it'll be dirt cheap at any  
price."

Letters passed by each return mail be-  
tween cautious buyer and enthusiastic  
seller. On second thought \$50 seemed too  
much to pay for a mere calf. "Why, it  
ought to be golden. That's a whole bale o'  
cotton," Bilkins commented laconically. He  
had great confidence in Waters, but he  
could not bring himself to agree to the  
terms of the first offer. Under persuasion  
Waters came sliding down the scale with  
protesting slowness, striking bottom at last  
at \$30. There he stood firm. "This beats  
a bed-rock price all hollow. It's simply  
giving it away," he said in apparent dis-  
gust, "and all because the unfortunate owner  
must have his money at once. Shame!  
Shame!"

Bilkins was too busy to go to Bolton im-  
mediately on closing the deal, and, as he  
had implicit faith in Waters, he sent the  
worthy the money and asked him to keep  
the calf until the following Monday.

"All right," replied Waters promptly.  
"Thanks. There's no danger of it running  
away. I'll gladly hold it for you. But you'd  
better hurry up, so that you can start it  
running as soon as possible. Delays are  
dangerous, you know. You are bound to  
lose money by waiting."

"What can the fellow mean?" mused Bil-  
kins with a puzzled expression. "Start it  
to runnin'? I don't care to be makin'  
a race horse out of it. I reckon it'll go all  
right, leadin' or drivin'." Waters always was  
a great teaser. Must have his little joke.  
A calf is a sight easier managin' than a  
cow, unless this critter is different from all  
others I've ever seen. I 'spec I am leasin'  
money—or bigger stakes—by waitin'."

Monday morning, bright and early, found  
Bilkins in Bolton. He had to wait an hour  
on the tardy Waters.

"Why, hello, Waters, glad to see you  
again!" Bilkins extended his hand with ef-  
fusive cordiality. "You're fallin' into city  
ways, not comin' out until the middle of the  
day almost. . . . I've come for the calf.  
Let's go an' take a peep at that precious  
animal. I want to start right back with it  
after dinner. It's a long drive, an'—"

Waters hastened to interrupt. "I—I  
don't quite catch your meaning, old horse.  
You can't drive it away. It won't drive.  
It—"

Bilkins gasped. "Is it dead?"  
"No, not dead, just sleeping. Wake up  
the business, put some of your well known  
ginger into it, start it to running, and you'll  
get rich. If—"

"See here, Waters. No foolishness. I've  
bought a calf, paid a small fortune for it—  
goodness knows!—an' I've come for that

calf, I tell you, an' I want it now. Where  
is it?"

A look of understanding suddenly lit up  
Waters' puzzled face. "Oh, I'm just begin-  
ning to see the point. The truth of the  
matter is that you've bought a calf, not a  
calf. Calf—the Golden Calf—do you catch  
it?—that's the way to pronounce it. It's a  
new word here in Bolton. Drifted in from  
the big cities. Me and you used to call 'em  
restaurants, we did, when we were ignorant  
kids and didn't know any better. But all  
that sort of thing is changed now. Calf,  
calf, it is—and you have a money coiner."

"Now the light's breakin' on me like  
the noonday sun," continued Waters after  
an embarrassing pause, exploding at length  
into loud laughter that would have seemed  
quite uncontrollable but for its nervousness.  
"Sorry you've misled yourself, old horse.  
Sorry, sorry! A perfectly natural error,  
you will admit. But how could I know?  
Thought you understood it wasn't a bull  
calf. Well, I'm, I'm—" And Waters con-  
tinued to hawhaw long and loudly.

"You infernal liar!" broke in Bilkins in  
a sudden flare of passion, an ugly scowl dis-  
torting his purple face. He advanced with  
clenched fists. "You knowed better. You've  
fooled me—that's just what you meant to  
do from the first. You're a cheat an' a  
swindler, an'—an' I'm a mind to land you  
in jail."

"Gently, gently, my boy," soothed Waters,  
raising his hand in protest. "Let's put on  
the soft pedal. Mistakes will occur in the  
best regulated families, you know. Never  
more surprised in my life. Thought you  
wanted a calf, and got you one dirt cheap—  
a money maker. Only \$30, and worth \$100!  
Simply doing you a great service for old  
acquaintance sake—"

"Hold on there!" thundered Bilkins  
threateningly. "Don't rub that in any more.  
I won't stand for it. If you thought I  
thought it was not a calf, why did you ad-  
vertise it 'calf,' and why did you write it  
'calf'? Why did you keep hollerin' 'calf'  
when you knowed you were deceivin' me?  
Why didn't you write it right, an' be done  
with it? . . . Now, you fork over that  
\$30, or I'm goin' to thrash you within an  
inch of your nasty life."

"Bilkins, old boy, friends must never fall  
out," said Waters, the pacificator, in his  
most appealing manner. "Holston, who  
used to run the c-calf, has got the money  
and gone, and I haven't got it to give back.  
See?"

The fortunate appearance of the town  
policeman was the only thing that pre-  
vented the angry farmer from doing bodily  
violence to his erstwhile real estate friend.

"I 'phoned the ad. to the paper," ex-  
plained Waters suavely, his quick mind hav-  
ing supplied the thread of fiction neces-  
sary to hold his story together, "and, as  
everybody else called it a 'calf,' I didn't  
want to offend any one and be accused of  
being stuck up. When in Rome, act like  
the Romans, you know. So the editor put  
it down as I sent it in, and the printer  
didn't know any better, of course, but I  
thought a man of your superior intelligence  
could never be misled by a little error like  
that, and—there you are. See the point?"

"Come and take a peep at the—calf,  
won't you?" he added. "It's a beauty."

Bilkins followed Waters up the street

doggedly. There seemed nothing else to  
do. It was salesday, a large crowd was in  
town, and, after the first flush of anger  
Bilkins was anxious to avoid a scene. If  
the story got back home, it would ruin him.

In a small weather-worn building was the  
calf, the entire outfit consisting of an old  
stove, a few cheap knives and forks, some  
table "linen" and other accessories of an  
eating place.

"The whole layout would be high at \$10,"  
snapped Bilkins, suddenly flaming up again.  
"You might 'a' thrown in the lot, too, for  
good measure."

"Speaking of the lot," spoke up the un-  
ctuous Waters, glad of the chance to change  
the drift of the subject, "here is a real  
bargain. Worth easily \$1000, but, for old  
time's sake, I'll let you have it for \$300.  
Seriously, it's a bargain. You can double  
your money on it."

Bilkins instantly changed front. This  
time he was interested, but he succeeded in  
concealing his real feelings from Waters.  
And so partly to hide the chagrin of having  
been duped into buying the miserable "calf"  
and partly for more substantial reasons, he  
bound Waters to secrecy by force of dire  
threats and bought the lot for \$100! He  
paid over the money and then left imme-  
diately for home, resolving in his fevered  
brain the best excuse to offer when he  
reached home, but feeling the while less of  
resentment raging in his heart.

Weeks passed. The suspense was fast  
telling on Bilkins. He was making no  
progress toward winning Maria. The strain  
of waiting was putting his usually even  
temper on edge.

One day in the early fall a letter came,  
post haste, from Waters. "I will give you  
\$500 cash for the lot," it said. Bilkins did  
not answer. He preferred to await develop-  
ments. The next day The Ledger arrived  
ahead of time, carrying its full semi-weekly  
quota of news, some old and some not so  
old. In flaming headlines on the first page  
it announced that the Southern had decided  
to extend its line to Bolton. The paper  
had gone to the trouble and expense of get-  
ting out an extra issue to celebrate the  
glorious news. The announcement was well  
worth celebrating, indeed.

Real estate took an instant leap upward  
following the announcement that the road  
would be built without delay. Bilkins  
thought the time opportune to answer the  
letter.

"I've been offered \$1000 already," he  
wrote. "The railroad wants it for a depot.  
But I guess I can safely hold for double that  
sum. The Golden Calf was a bargain all  
right. . . . And, say, I wasn't as green  
as you took me to be. I figured right when  
I put my money into that lot. The next  
time you go fishin' for a sucker, be sure  
he's not on your end of the line. . . .  
What's that old sayin' about the bitter  
gettin' bit? Oh, never mind, anyhow a bird  
in the hand is the noblest work of God,  
and we'll let it go at that."

In his exultant frame of mind he was on  
the point of adding, "and the lot's not the  
least treasure I've captured," but the old  
feeling of resentment momentarily flamed  
up and held the words in check. He de-  
sisted. "Maria mustn't be mentioned in the  
same breath with a—calf—like him," he  
said decisively, sealing the letter.

# Good Short Stories. . . . Brief Anecdotes Gathered from Many Sources.

Compiled for The Times.

## Her Healthy Ancestors.

EDWARD H. JAMES, son of the late Prof. William James and editor of The Liberator, who has come to America to champion Edward Mylius, detained at Ellis Island because he libelled King George, said in Concord that the object of his paper, published in Paris, is to change monarchies into republics.

"And gradually," said Mr. James, "monarchies are changing into republics—Portugal and China have changed within the last few years.

"Monarchies are doomed, and not the least benefit of their passing is the abolishing of the special privileges that members of the old, aristocratic families always enjoy under monarchical rule.

Mr. James smiled and continued:

"The new lady of the castle was unconsciously a true republican who said:

"There are the graves of the former owner's ancestors. My ancestors," she added proudly, "are all living."

## Lincoln's Illustration.

PROPOS of Lincoln's Birthday and his recent brilliant analysis of Lincoln's character, Mayor Gaynor said the other day:

"Lincoln never lacked an excuse for his unwillingness to proclaim the freedom of the slaves.

"Once a delegation from New England waited upon him to urge an emancipation proclamation; but Lincoln said:

"Such a proclamation at this time would be as ineffectual as a proclamation giving freedom and the vote to horses, cattle and chickens."

"By way of illustration, let me ask you, gentlemen, how many legs would a horse have if you called his tail a leg?"

"Five, Mr. President," a Boston divine answered promptly.

"No," said Lincoln, "you are mistaken—for calling a tail a leg does not make it one."

## Very Easy.

RENE DUMIC, chef of the Royal Hotel of Monte Carlo, was talking in New York about menus.

"A good menu," he said, "is one that tempts the jaded appetite—one that, like fresh Astrakhan caviare, will give even to the surfeited broker the appetite of a cart horse.

"It is easy enough to make the hungry eat," he ended, smiling—"as easy as to make a river's mouth water."

## Non-Strenuous Life.

THE TWILIGHT CLUB of New York, said a member, "has voted Miss Jane Addams the most socially useful American. This is as it should be.

"In fact, the average citizen, beside Miss Addams, looks as Paint Rock does beside New York.

"In Paint Rock, you know, a tourist once said to a native who was whittling a stick in front of the general store:

"What do you do here all summer?"

"Loaf an' fish," was the reply.

"And what do you do," the visitor continued, "all winter?"

"Yawning, the native answered:

"Stop fishin'."

## Pardonable Gruffness.

CAPT. ROBERT C. WARR, about to retire from sea life after forty-nine years of it, said on the Campania:

"Yes, it is true that sea captains are sometimes annoyed by passengers who think they know more about navigation than the navigator himself.

"I know a captain to whom a passenger once said:

"What town is this we are approaching, cap?"

"Derwent, sir."

"No, cap, you are mistaken. Look at this map here. According to this map it's Fordham-on-Tyne."

"The captain said nothing, and a moment later the passenger asked:

"What channel is that, captain?"

"Egg Channel, sir."

"Why, man, you're wrong again! The map gives it as Mellin's Channel."

"Three or four times this sort of thing went on. Then the passenger, pointing to a gull, said:

"What kind of a gull is that, cap?"

"Look at your map and find out," the captain gruffly answered."

## Unprofitable Flying.

THERE is no money in flying machines. That is why we don't make good ones here.

The speaker was Courtland Field Bishop, the aviation and automobile expert of New York. He continued:

"Being a commercial nation, we shan't compete successfully with France till flying gets on a paying basis. The basis it is on now is well illustrated in a little story I've just heard.

"How is that monoplane of yours doing? Any money in it?" one Detroitier asked another.

"Any money in it? I should say so!" was the reply. "All mine, all my wife's, half my father's, and three-fourths of my mother-in-law's."

## Undoubtedly Fashionable.

AFTER hearing a description of the riotous scenes that had attended one of the recent international weddings in New York, the Countess of Aberdeen said at a tea at Sherry's:

"I understand now a joke an American once cracked at my house. He was telling me about a New York wedding, and I said:

"Was it a 'fashionable one'?"

"Oh, very fashionable," he answered. "The bride's dress was torn off her back."

## The Censor in Lent.

MAYOR GAYNOR, condemning the censorship—whether of books or plays or motion picture films—said at a dinner in New York:

"Censors are always—or practically always—foolish nuisances.

"They say that an English censor once passed a play called 'London Life.' In the third act of this play the hero, entering a restaurant, calls for a chop and a mug of musty ale. But opposite this speech the censor wrote:

"During Lent the order must be a glass of water and a plate of dry toast."

## A Sage Inquiry.

MRS. KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN, addressing the students of Smith College, told a story.

"A young man," she said, "fell upon his left knee, clasped his hands and cried:

"Miss McClintock—Mabel—if you refuse me, I shall never love another woman."

"And does that promise hold good, said the young girl, 'if I accept you?'"

## Fasting Luxuriously.

LENT is here, and Bishop O'Gorman of St. Louis Falls, discussing Lent the other day, said:

"It's the spirit rather than the letter of our observation of Lent that counts. I mean that one may sew for the poor and at the same time talk scandal; one may fast and at the same time gorge oneself.

"Two plump and rosy gentlemen were talking about Lent.

"Brook trout has gone up," said the first.

"Perigord truffles and Marennes oysters were never so dear before," the second murmured.

"The price of snapper and diamond back is prohibitive—positively prohibitive."

"Wine and fresh vegetables, whether from Florida or California, are worth their weight in gold."

"The first gentleman sighed and exclaimed:

"Alas, in these days of high prices, where is one to get the money to fast?"

## Riding a Camel.

EN ROUTE for Egypt, F. Doubleday Page, the publisher, described on the Adriatic the doubtful pleasures of camel riding.

"You know the game of cup and ball?" he said. "You have a ball and a cup, and

you toss the ball into the air and try to catch it in the cup, then toss and try to catch it again, and so on. Well, when you ride a camel, the beast plays cup and ball with you, missing you nearly every time."

## An Expert.

O. H. YES, he's expert—expert in the wrong way," said Senator Pomerene of a corrupt politician.

"Such expertness reminds me of the man who said:

"These girl typewriters are certainly expert. I knew a little blonde who married her boss, a septuagenarian millionaire, inside of two weeks."

## When Y Married.

DANA DURAND, Director of the Census, was discussing his unusually complete reports, which show, among other interesting things, that 341,377 divorced Americans have not remarried.

"Divorce is prevalent among us," he said, "because we are prone to regard marriage selfishly. There is an anecdote which illuminates our selfishness in the marital relation.

"What is the difference between a white lie and a black lie?" a philosopher once was asked.

"A white lie," the philosopher answered, "is the kind of lie we think we tell our wives, and a black one is the kind we think our wives tell us."

## Averse to Personalities.

SENATOR BAILEY of Texas, the day of his farewell address, was asked by a correspondent to criticize two committees. He refused, however, to do so.

"I decline," he said, "for the same reason that led a cousin of mine to decline to argue about theology.

"I cannot discuss heaven or hell," my cousin said. 'I have friends in both places.'"

## Hypocrites.

MAYOR LUNN of Schenectady was discussing a certain smug type of undesirables.

"The motto of these chaps," he said, "seems to be:

"It isn't what a man thinks. It isn't even what he says and does. It's what he gets caught in."

## The Banker.

THOMAS W. LAWSON, the Boston financier, said the other day of a scandalous financial deal:

"These people traded on popular ignorance. They were like Calhoun Clay, who opened a bank in Nola Chucky.

"All the colored people around Nola Chucky deposited their savings in Calhoun's bank, and Cal soon became an to wear, instead of cowhide boots and jeans, patent leathers and broadcloth.

"Then, one day, Wash White called at the bank and said:

"I'd like for to draw out my money, sah."

"Your money?" said the banker, lighting a ten-cent cigar.

"Yes, sah, my ten dollars."

"Your ten dollars?"

"Yes, my ten dollars what I 'posited last summer."

"Why, man alive!" shouted Banker Calhoun Clay angrily, "don't you know the interest done et that up three months ago?"

## Lese Majeste.

IN HER charming book of reminiscences of the German royal family Mrs. Hugh Fraser tells the following story of the Crown Prince and a too obsequious menial.

His Royal Highness had just taken into his service a new manservant, but the overdone obsequiousness of the man jarred on his master. At last the Crown Prince became so irritated that the servant received an intimation to the effect that His Highness would prefer to be treated with more simplicity.

The day after having given this warning the Crown Prince was seated at his table writing, when he suddenly felt himself tapped on the shoulder. Thinking it was his wife, he turned quickly, smiling, only

to behold the hitherto obsequious man standing beside him and regarding him with a most friendly smile. He was astonished heir to the German throne to find suitable words in which to rebuke the servant's presumption, the latter held his thumb in the direction of the door and said:

"Pappchen has come to see you."

Now the Crown Prince was expected call from his father, the Emperor, and "Pappchen" literally means "Little" in his astonishment increased.

"Pappchen!" he gasped, as he could not articulate. Then thinking the servant must have been drinking to the Emperor in such a way, he turned to himself, while his eyes were on the man in amazed inquiry: "Drunk?"

The servant apparently thought whispered remark was a confidential quest for information as to the visitor's condition, for after consulting his head in some perplexity, he turned to the Crown Prince and whispered: "Drunk? Well, I think not; I didn't drink anything."

## Seeing Ourselves.

DURING the demonstration of his kinetophone, Thomas A. Edison said: "With this invention an actor may himself speak as well as see himself. Let us hope he won't be disappointed in the piccolo player."

"A piccolo player" in a music store urged to buy a phonograph, the dealer, last resort, getting the man to buy a phonographic record of "The Last Summer" with his own piccolo.

"The dealer then ran the tune of the player—a really wretched performance listened with a strange, frowning expression at the end of the dealer said:

"There! Isn't that wonderful?"

"Hm—well—yes," said the piccolo player.

"And now," said the dealer, "you going to buy the phonograph?"

"No, the other answered. 'I'll sell the piccolo.'"

## Skeptics Among Them.

THE recent death of Sir George Twiss, son of the late Charles Twiss, calls one of the stories he used to tell in telling.

Some time after his father published a famous book, "The Origin of Species," which, according to the popular idea, was that we are all descended from monkeys, the Darwin family one day heard a loud uproar in the servants' hall. A servant unable to stand it any longer, Mr. Twiss descended to demand an explanation.

"Robinson," she said sternly, "the cook, 'what is the meaning of all this disturbance?"

"Well, mum," the cook explained, "this idea for some time as you plod on, getting on your feet, and making your way through brush and vines. After a time you get to each turn in the canyon will keep you to the desired goal, but as it does you keep persistently on, knowing that the next corner will be the last. After you get up this more or less pleasant little story, perhaps apocryphal, about I. J. Morgan."

Mr. Morgan, the story runs, was a Fifth Avenue dealer in view of a set of antique ivories. He happened to be in the neighborhood of a mountain wall that admitted their cheapness; but, thinking he had counted on, forgot himself and said:

"There's only one trouble. A dealer persists in my mind about the truth of that, of course, is an insurmountable objection; for in all the vast mountains of the world there is not a single object which the shadow of a doubt exists."

The dealer, exasperated at being told he had counted on, forgot himself and said:

"That is not so, sir, I personally know of five objects in your watch which alone that are neither genuine nor modern, but merely modern copies."

"How do you know that?" he asked haughtily.

"Because," replied the dealer, "I have them to you myself."

## To a "Pretty Man."

[Copyright, 1913.]

Good looks never won a battle, and an empire, or painted masterpiece, or composed an opera, or invented a machine, or created a business, or improved a business.

We want brain and brawn in the world—wit and skill and strength—workers, and thinkers, and creators.

We decorate our homes with ornaments—we have no place for them in our offices and shops.

A Grecian nose, a rosy mouth, and soulful eyes are handsomely oftener than assets. Character manifests itself from chin and forehead: concentration digs its habit of pondering over problems and grappling with difficulties makes its mark.

Lincoln was the ugliest man of

## The

## AN INTIMATE VIEW.

THE canyons of the Southwest are life people we may chance to meet who do not impress us particularly at first as to either feature or personality. Their beauty of character and their great interest are hidden from us on a superficial view. Even from a short distance many of the canyons look like mere scooped out of the mountainsides, of great depth, nor of many possibilities of variety, charm, or beauty, of spiritual interest, yet upon an intimate acquaintance with them they will reveal the fact that they possess all of these attributes.

To traverse the length of some of them is a good day's journey by horseback or team. Twenty or thirty miles they penetrate into the very heart of the desert. This fact of the length of many of the canyons is a great surprise to the casual observer, and even at times to those more familiar with them. You may enter a canyon with the assured intention of penetrating to its end, and you may enter this idea for some time as you plod on, getting on your feet, and making your way through brush and vines. After a time you get to each turn in the canyon will keep you to the desired goal, but as it does you keep persistently on, knowing that the next corner will be the last. After you get up this more or less pleasant little story, perhaps apocryphal, about I. J. Morgan."

Mr. Morgan, the story runs, was a Fifth Avenue dealer in view of a set of antique ivories. He happened to be in the neighborhood of a mountain wall that admitted their cheapness; but, thinking he had counted on, forgot himself and said:

"There's only one trouble. A dealer persists in my mind about the truth of that, of course, is an insurmountable objection; for in all the vast mountains of the world there is not a single object which the shadow of a doubt exists."

The dealer, exasperated at being told he had counted on, forgot himself and said:

"That is not so, sir, I personally know of five objects in your watch which alone that are neither genuine nor modern, but merely modern copies."

"How do you know that?" he asked haughtily.

"Because," replied the dealer, "I have them to you myself."

## Episodes Gathered by Sources.

Behold the hitherto obsequious servant standing beside him and regarding him with a most friendly smile. Before astonished heir to the German throne could utter suitable words in which to rebuke the servant's presumption, the latter put his thumb in the direction of the door, and pronounced:

"Pappchen has come to see you." Now the Crown Prince was expecting all from his father, the Emperor, and "Pappchen" literally means "Little Papa." His astonishment increased.

"Pappchen!" he gasped, as soon as he could articulate. Then thinking that the servant must have been drinking, to speak the Emperor in such a way, he turned to himself, while his eyes were fixed on the man in amazed inquiry: "Is that?"

The servant apparently thought the whispered remark was a confidential test for information as to the prospective visitor's condition, for after scratching his head in some perplexity, he leaned close to the Crown Prince and whispered: "Pappchen? Well, I think not; I didn't say anything."

... M. C. C.

URING the demonstration of his kinetophone, Thomas A. Edison said: "With this invention an actor may himself speak as well as see himself. Let us hope he won't be disappointed—like a piccolo player."

"A piccolo player" in a music store wanted to buy a phonograph, the dealer, at resort, getting the man to make a phonographic record of "The Last Days of Pompeii" with his own piccolo.

The dealer then ran the tune of the piccolo player—a really wretched performance—with a strange, frowning air.

And the dealer said: "There! Isn't that wonderful?" "Hm—well—yes," said the piccolo player. "And now," said the dealer briskly, "I'm going to buy the phonograph?"

"No, the other answered, 'I'm going to buy the piccolo.'"

... M. C. C.

Episodes Among Them.

THE recent death of Sir George Darwin, son of the late Charles Darwin, is one of the stories he used to tell.

Some time after his father published his famous book, "The Origin of Species," according to the popular idea, we are all descended from monkeys.

Darwin family one day heard a tremendous uproar in the servants' hall. At the door to stand it any longer, Mrs. Darwin decided to demand an explanation.

Robinson," she said sternly, addressing the cook, "what is the meaning of this disturbance?"

"Well, mum," the cook explained apologetically, "it's all along of Mr. Brown, sir, mum. He wants to move and we are all descended from Darwin, so some of us 'as our doubts.'"

... M. C. C.

He Knew.

WITH malicious chuckles the common scours of New York are retelling, perhaps apocryphal, about J. Pierpont Morgan.

Mr. Morgan, the story runs, was looking at a Fifth Avenue dealer to view a beautiful antique ivory. He inspected it, and, he praised their loveliness, he admitted their cheapness; but, shaking his head, he ended:

"There's only one trouble. A doubt exists in my mind about their antiquity; of course, is an insurmountable objection; for in all the vast Morgans collection there is not a single object about the shadow of a doubt exists."

The dealer, exasperated at losing a sale and counted on, forgot himself and said: "That is not so, sir, I personally know these objects in your watch collection are that are neither genuine nor antique, but merely modern copies."

"How do you know that?" Mr. Morgan asked haughtily.

"Because," replied the dealer, "I know it to you myself."

## To a "Pretty Man." By Herbert Kaufman.

[Copyright, 1913, by Herbert Kaufman.]

looks never won a battle, or an empire, or painted a picture, or composed an opera, or created a machine, or improved a business.

Want brain and brawn in this wit and skill and strength and thinkers, and cre-

decorate our homes with ornaments—we have no place for our offices and shops.

Grecian nose, a rosebud and soulful eyes are handicaps rather than assets. Character itself from chin to concentration digs its decision brings sternness—pondering over problems grappling with difficulties is a mark.

was the ugliest man of

his time. A. T. Stewart, Rockefeller, Carnegie, were never mistaken for Apollo.

We don't look for achievement in pink cheeks and classic features.

We are pleased to behold clean and attractive men—but we can't declare dividends on pulchritude.

Realize you are burdened with a disadvantage: your childish prettiness softened your boyhood—your mother spoiled you—your head was turned by the flattery of simpering girls; and now, in manhood, the admiration of sentimental women has given you a false conception of your importance.

All the while you've been basking in self-satisfaction the homely boys—freckle-faced, snubby, gangling, gawky, all-hands-and-feet fellows, at whose warts and cow-licks and

clumsiness you used to sneer, have been getting the start of you—while you've been studying the mirror they've been investigating opportunity.

Your brain isn't necessarily inferior; your possibilities are not less than theirs—you've simply devoted too much time to an unimportant subject.

All things being equal, we prefer handsome employees, but when we scan the weekly balance sheet and check up the tally the only thing we can see is results, and then a squinting hunchback who shows an improvement in his department seems beautiful in contrast with a Beau Brummel who hasn't earned his salt.

Aubrey Montmorency is no longer in the wagon trade. In speeding his parting employee, old Cyrus Simmons took occasion to offer a few comments on the whys and wherefores of the situation.

"You wandered into the wrong

establishment; this ain't a beauty parlor, it's a factory.

"If you'd kept your work half as clean as your cuffs you'd be in charge of the office by now.

"I never before paid wages to a man whose hands were so neat and whose records so mussy.

"You've been a wonderful decoration, but a rotten investment.

"Where I was a boy folks used to say: 'Pretty is as pretty does.' When I judge what you've done, you're about the homeliest specimen I ever met.

"As long as you like yourself with your present devotion you are hardly likely to admire any job intensely enough to hold it.

"I may be wrong, but it seems to me that your only hope for the future lies in premature baldness and a cauliflower ear."

A wooden rack for the kitchen wall, containing a shelf punched with holes through which a dozen different sizes and shapes of wooden spoons are thrust, and pegs for three or four different sorts of vegetable mashers, is a convenient help to the cook.

## The Canyons of the Southwest.

By Frederick Roland Mincer.

### INTIMATE VIEW.

The canyons of the Southwest are like people we may chance to meet who impress us particularly at first by their outward feature or personality.

Many of character and their great beauty are hidden from us on a sudden. Even from a short distance the canyons look like mere

depth, nor of many possibilities in variety, charm, or beauty, of spectacle, yet upon an intimate acquaintance they will reveal the fact that many of these attributes and

to traverse the length of some of the good day's journey by horseback. Twenty or thirty miles they lead into the very heart of the desert. The fact of the length of many of these canyons is a great surprise to the casual visitor, and even at times to those familiar with them. You may enter a canyon with the assured intention of reaching its end, and you may enter for some time as you plod on, chambering over rocks, ledges, and vines. After a time you will reach the desired goal, but as it does so you will persistently on, knowing that you will be the last. After a time you will begin to get weary, if you are not in training, and if your time is not

you will find it running short, yet you will give up, as around the next bend you reach the mountain wall that

end. To be perfectly candid, however, you by this time should have your doubts as to the truth of the matter. So if you have the usual expectation of such occasions you finally turn with some reluctance, a trifle of

little bewilderment at your lack of progress. You find it a long way to the end, and you may have gone many miles, but you have not reached the end. The canyon has a character of its own, and it is quite different from that of its neighbors. It is quite different from that of its neighbors. It is quite different from that of its neighbors.

varies. Though some of the canyons are much like another, there are differences. Yet it is extremely common to find them on a long tramp with their general topography and constant variations in one's mind by the various turnings of

the canyon are apt to confuse one and cause one to lose his sense of direction.

Some of the larger canyons contain more or less comparatively level land, and frequently in such you will find settlers who have their mountain homes here, cultivate their few tillable acres and make out a living in the heart of the ternal hills. In such places and in the lesser canyons the bee rancher finds desirable location for his busy bees, as quantities of bloom of wild flower, sage and chaparral afford rich pasturage for the tireless honey-makers. But it is the uninhabited canyon that the nature lover prefers, one giving no evidence of man's handiwork, one in its primeval state, wild and unchanged. Such a one is a mine of interest, with treasures hidden behind every turn, to be revealed as one advances deeper into the heart of the range.

If you are a geologist you will find a great deal to interest you in these canyons. The erosive action of the stream has revealed many a secret of rock and ledge and soil. Small landslides have exposed the inner structure of the earth that has lain hidden for centuries perhaps. Curious strata of rock in huge ledges show the terrible force and power of the mighty upheaval that brought them into being. Rocks of many strange formations and of great variety of color are constantly met with. If you are a geologist of scientific proclivities you may find many things that will appeal to you relating to one or more of the five great eras of geological history, or to some of the many subdivisions and ramifications of these. Even if you are an amateur geologist, one of the common or garden variety, although you might not recognize the bones of such creatures as the ichthyopterygids or the cymbaspondylus under their technical names should you chance upon them, still will there be a great deal to interest you in the formations, the story and the secrets of the rocks that lie open to your investigations. In the rocks and soils of our planet is recorded the history of ages past. It might well be called the diary of nature, and from it we learn the manner of construction of this world and of the forms of life that existed upon it at various periods. You may find fossils in the canyon side or in the bed of the stream, and learn much of interest from them, remembering that fossils have given to us the evidence proving that formerly strange creatures the like of which no human being ever looked upon once inhabited this land, that immense forests once grew where now are grassy plains, that at one time the whole world was wrapped in fire, and that at another it was covered with ice and snow, and that at still another period it

luxuriated in a tropical vegetation. Fossils have shown us that living creatures have inhabited our globe for millions of years, beginning in very simple forms in the ocean. They have revealed to us that life has been progressive from the azoic period to the present time, rising from the lowest zoophyte to the highest order of man, yet with all this knowledge there is much still to be learned from the fossils and from the rocks, and you may be the one to make some important discovery in your delving among the canyon formations.

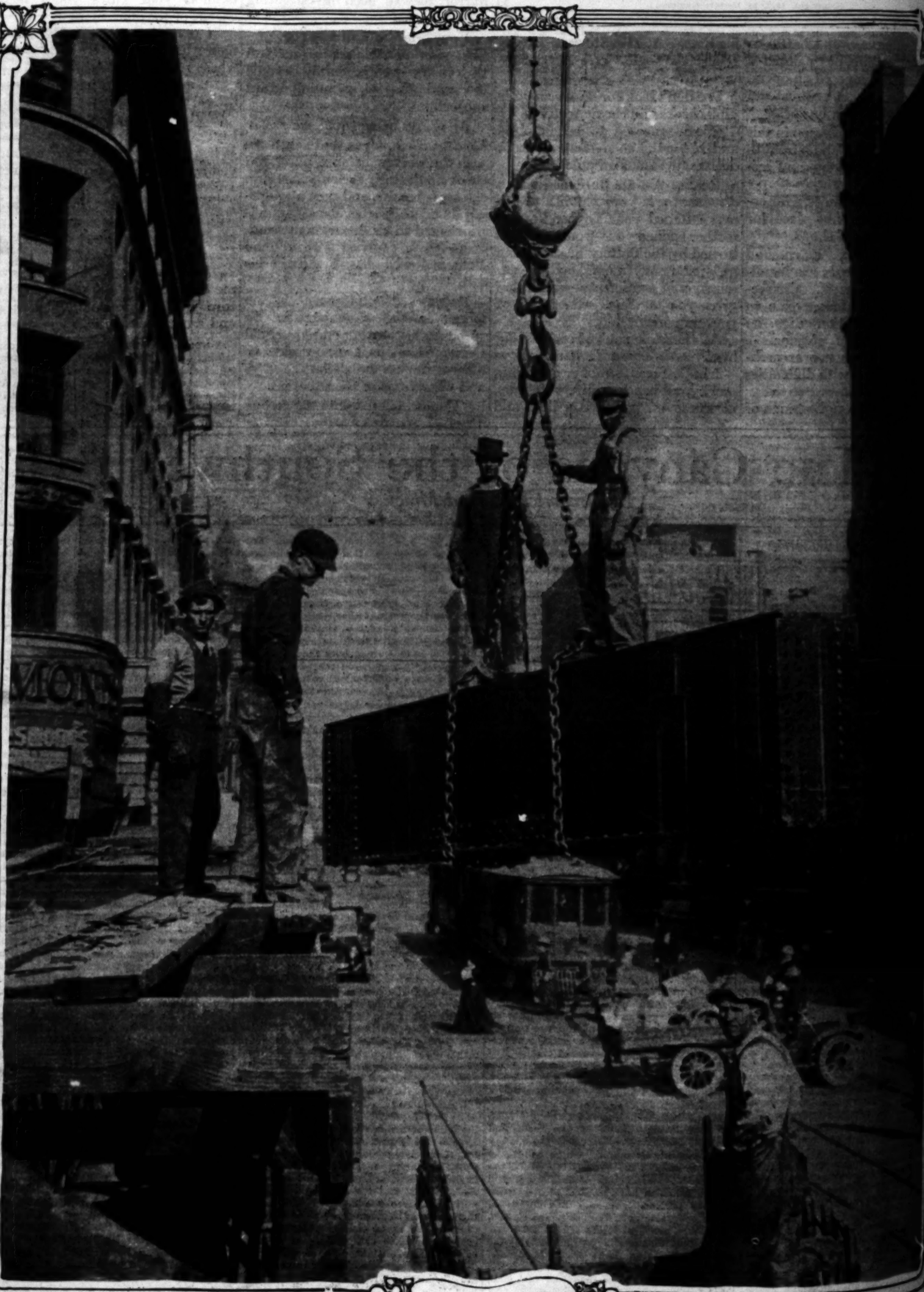
If you are a mineralogist you will be interested in the various minerals that the rocks and ledges contain, and in the float that indicates hidden veins of gold and other valuable minerals such as are found in nearly all sections of the Southwest. If an arborist the wonderful variety of tree life will appeal strongly to you. There are more distinct species of trees in our woods than you will find elsewhere. At or near the headwaters of some of our canyons you may find growing within a radius of a hundred yards, or so several varieties of pines, the cedar, oak, sycamore, maple, bay, alder, quaking asp, willow and likely other kinds of trees. The wild flowers of the canyon, of which you may always find some in bloom, will be your greatest pleasure in the canyon if you chance to be a botanist, and the great ferns—brakes higher than your head—and too the delicate maiden-hair fern growing along the brook or on the damp walls of the canyon, and the velvet mosses and the varied grasses, and also many of the weeds, will interest you.

But if so be it that you are not a geologist or a mineralogist, an arborist or a botanist, even of the amateur brand, still are there many other things that you may be, and yet get great enjoyment from the beautiful canyons. The water-loving trees are of course found especially numerous in these retreats where their roots reach water at all times of the year. The irregular shapes of the sycamores reach across the streams, or by the mountainsides, their lower limbs frequently lying along the ground for a ways, or taking various odd postures, to again rear skyward. When the foliage of the sycamore has turned brown, or better still when the leaves have fallen from them, you will note in many of the canyons that on the limbs of the trees there are growing bunches of a growth of an olive color. Many mistake this for a part of the tree's foliage of a different aspect. This growth, however, is what is used at Christmas time as a license for a particular pleasure, for an excuse for osculatory freedom. It is the mistletoe, but as it grows on the trees it is not an object to be hailed with delight, for it stands for nothing

ing pleasurable, but rather is it the sure sign of death, death to the tree that harbors and nourishes it. It is a parasite that will eventually kill the tree if allowed to remain. Birds carry the seed to the tree limbs, and from them the mistletoe grows. The straight dark-gray trunks of the alders, smooth-barked and clean, straggle along the brook or grow in battalions beside it, never far from the water that they love. Along the edge of the stream grow the willows in clumps, their foliage of a lighter green than the rest. Not far away the bay-tree flourishes. This is a beautiful evergreen tree the wood and leaves of which have the same strong aromatic odor as the bay rum of commerce. You will do well to be cautious in sniffing the crushed leaves until you know the effect it may have upon you, as the odor causes some to become dizzy and ill and to have headache.

A day in a canyon will give you but a taste of its many interesting revelations and many days spent there will not exhaust them. Remember, however, that there are very many canyons in the great mountain ranges and that no two are alike. What you may expect to find in one canyon you may not find, but you will find it in another, and too, the canyons present a somewhat different aspect at different times of the year. In the late summer the stream may have dwindled considerably, having just passed through the dry summer, but the absence of its loud voice is made up by the greater volume of bird song and its more readily distinguishable notes. In the spring the streams will be at their best, the wild flowers the most numerous, the evergreens will be washed clean and the deciduous trees will have on their spring dress of tender green. This is perhaps the best time of the year for a visit, yet during all the other seasons the canyons have their lure, their fascinations and their charms. The beauty of the trees and shrubs, the wild flowers and the grasses, the joy of the flowing, talking brook, with its falls and its clear deep pools, the formation and the stories of the rocks and ledges, the songs of the birds and perchance an interview with that water-loving bird the water-ouzel, the most interesting of the canyon birds, or a glimpse of a deer, or some other denizen of the wild, come to the brook to drink, the beautiful lights of the dying day, dazzlingly brilliant as they creep up the canyon's sides leaving all below in the purple twilight, all these things and many more present themselves for your enjoyment, and if you are a true lover of nature you will fall in love with the canyon and all its varied children and you will want to return to it when the first opportunity presents itself.

# How Los Angeles Grows.



Hoisting a steel girder for a skyscraper.

[176]

TWO POINTS OF VIEW



Indianapolis



Plain Dealer

Don't Be Alarmed, It's Only a Mild



St. Louis Globe-Democrat

Recent Cartoons.

TWO POINTS OF VIEW IN NEW YORK



Indianapolis News.



Portland Oregonian.

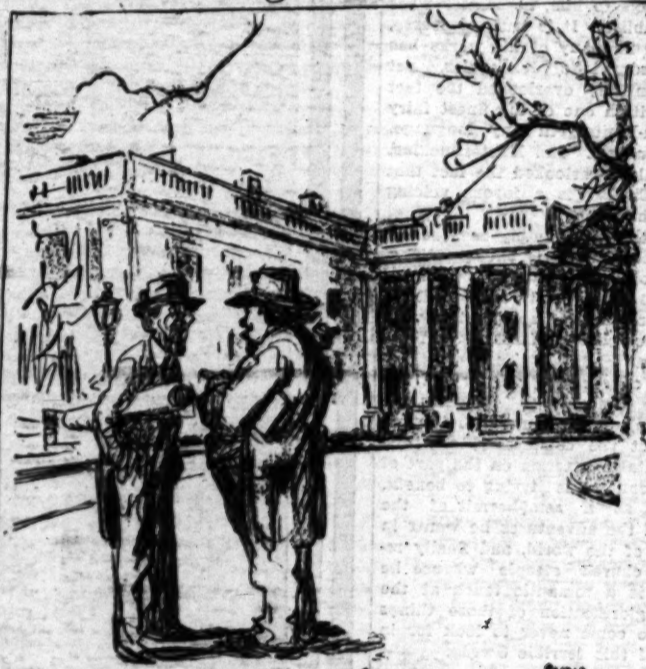


Plain Dealer.

Be Alarmed, It's Only a Mild Case of Grippe."



St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



Mr. Bryan to Architect Wilson: "How About Building Another Wing to It—for Mr. Bryan?"  
New York Sun.



Washington Star.

# Literature and Art

# New Book

# Book New

IMPARTIAL REVIEWS BY WILLARD HUNTINGTON WRIGHT.

## NEW BOOKS REVIEWED.

### STRINDBERG AGAIN.

LUCKY PEHR. By August Strindberg. Stewart & Kidd Co., New York.

STRINDBERG is certainly having his day in America. It is a healthy sign of the times that an author of this wedded vitality should be inflaming the virgin intelligence of this country. Although our tendency with Strindberg, as with all literary men who are brought to America by enterprising publishers, is to go too far; we are too apt to accept everything he writes as a masterpiece. We are, after all, an uncritical nation, and our opinions are culled largely from the English reviews.

Strindberg has written many powerful dramas, and with these powerful dramas he made his debut in America. Since then much poor stuff from his pen has been clawed into the vulgate. One of the worst plays to be published in this country last year was "There Are Crimes and Crimes," and yet America took it enthusiastically in the same way that she took his earlier and better works.

Also, it is curious to note that whatever personality a foreign writer exhibits in his first works, clings to him, no matter what else he may publish. It is true, of course, that Strindberg in many of his works has exhibited misogynistic tendencies, yet America has entirely overlooked the fact that he has written one of the finest fairy dramas—"Swan-White"—in any language. The play is buoyant and Maeterlinckian. And we have also overlooked the fact that Strindberg's "Easter" is a joyous voicing of optimistic philosophy.

I mention these facts simply because his new play, "Lucky Pehr," is entirely different from his other books which we have seen in this country. It is a political satire, broad, entertaining and marked with a cynicism which could not offend the most turgid of minds.

The play is a searching allegory of the mind of the professional reformer. It shows us a typical reformer who set to work to benefit the community, and displays the inevitable reaction on the part of the people whom he is trying to benefit. He starts out as a semi-hermit of the woods; has all the adventures he wants in the reforming of the world, and finally returns to the church steeple whence he came. There is a romantic touch at the end and the glorification of those things which we have come never to look for in the writings of this terrible Swede.

### HITTING THE TRAIL.

TRAILS, TRAPPERS AND TENDERFEET. By Stanley Washburn. Henry Holt & Co.

IT IS to give to the public "a little picture of the wilderness before man came to ear his path of empire through its vitals" that Stanley Washburn has written his entertaining book. The volume describes some of his own wanderings and observations during the last half-dozen summers in the mountains of Alberta and British Columbia, the region through which Canada's new transcontinental railroad, the Grand Trunk Pacific, is being rapidly driven toward the Pacific Ocean. "This vast stretch of an almost unknown country," says the author, "has defied for untold centuries the advance of civilization, by its natural barriers, which have excluded all but the trappers and Indians." By pack-horse, canoe, and foot, he knocked about this wide stretch of mountain, canyon and valley from Edmonton to the Yellowstone Pass, and he gives much interesting and important information concerning the country. But he is less concerned with its future than with its present and its recent past, and he vividly realizes for his readers its wildness and its grandeur, and makes them intimately acquainted with the lives and characters of the trappers, hunters, and other frontiersmen who have been his companions and friends. He writes with much liveliness, but with a tendency to verbosity that sometimes grows tiresome. The book has timely value. It is illustrated from a great number

of photographs and has a large sketch map of the region.

### MASEFIELD FOR BOYS.

JIM DAVIS. By John Masefield. Frederick A. Stokes Co.

IT IS a very far cry from Bye street to the smugglers' caves of the Devon coast, and from Mr. Masefield's ballads to Mr. Masefield's story book. "Jim Davis" is a boys' story—not a "modern" story for boys, but a tale that harks back to "Treasure Island" for its type, and to days of a century past for its incident. An excellent story it undoubtedly is, full of wild adventure, pursuits by land and battles by sea, and it is told with a rare simplicity.

Jim Davis is a little boy at school on the

found that "the rooms were small and unspeakably dingy, that all the fireplaces smoked, and neither doors nor windows shut properly." Compare the description with the Savoy or the Ritz of today. Has any other half-century in the world's history seen such swift and enormous advance in the comforts, conveniences and luxuries of living?

Lady Paget was one of the ladies-in-waiting upon the Princess Royal after her marriage, and her recollections are full of just such little side glimpses upon the manners and customs of a bare yesterday in time, but which seems as if it might be centuries ago when compared with the material fullness of the present. The Prince and Princess Frederick lived in the "Old



A. S. M. HUTCHISON, AUTHOR OF "THE HAPPY WARRIOR."

coast of Devonshire during the first quarter of the nineteenth century. First through the chance of a snowy night that leads him across the "night riders" trail, and later through a friendship with one of the riders, the boy becomes involved in more than one smuggling adventure—law-abiding child as he is. Then the smugglers kidnap him and carry him away to a desert on the coast of France and a wild sea battle, and there are adventures aplenty before he gets home again.

The story of Jim Davis is told in the first person, and it has the unusual charm of being told as a boy would tell it—with a boy's matter-of-fact recital of events and a boy's unexpected imagery. The character in the story—especially Marah, the smuggler-gipsy—are impressively lifelike. Sedate grown-ups will enjoy Mr. Masefield's book.

### YESTERDAY'S DISCOMFORTS.

SCENES AND MEMORIES. By Walburga Lady Paget. Charles Scribner & Sons.

IT WAS in London in 1858 at the time of the Princess Royal's marriage, and the members of her future German household, who had come to assist at the wedding, lodged at the best hotel the city afforded,

Schloss" at Berlin, which was cold and gloomy. It had "endless dark corridors" and "the wind whistled down through the large chimneys." When they went upon a tour through the smaller German courts they found the life still more primitive. "The beds were wonderful to behold and fearful to sleep in, or rather to lie awake in, for huge feather beds insisted upon either suffocating one or tumbling upon the floor. Baths there were none, but the exiguous washing-stand was garnished with slop basins of precious china and ruby glass picked out with gold."

These "scenes and memories" have been gathered together by Lady Paget out of voluminous, as yet unpublished, recollections of her long life spent in many parts of Europe. She spent her childhood in a thousand-year-old castle in Saxony. After her marriage to an English diplomat there were years in Copenhagen, Lisbon, Rome and Vienna. There are many just and discriminating estimates of the characters of royal personages who loomed large in current history during those years. And there are many intimate and vivid glimpses into their private lives that have real historical value.

### AN EARLY DEBUT.

MAIDS IN A MARKET GARDEN. By Dehan. Wyll & Co.

IT IS difficult to believe that the person who wrote "One Room" some seasons ago, and who has had that thoughtful and conscientious "Between Two Thieves," is the author of such a bit of foolery as "Maids in a Garden." Presumably Clotilde she signs her own as well as her novel before she turned to writing. For "Maids in a Market Garden" is only foolery, but immature foolery.

The story is of a group of youthful and impoverished gardeners turned to market gardening as a livelihood, and proceeded one step to become the happy and comfortable unsuitable persons. There is a amount of burlesque.

### LIFE AND THE POOL.

A SLICE OF LIFE. By Robert Dutton & Co.

THERE are men and women writing stories of "the past" who read one book and another that promises us a slice of life. The authors who dip into such a pool, Robert Dutton stands out for his sincerity and its sympathy.

The scene of "A Slice of Life" is the East End of London, in Barking Town. The story is of a girl, wayward girl who battles with the East End of London, in Barking Town. The story is of a girl, wayward girl who battles with the East End of London, in Barking Town.

### THE MAKING OF CLOTH.

OF TEXTILES. By Perry Walton. Dutton & Co., Boston.

THE days of distance over the sea of whether American women wear clothes of French design, it is to note that the mothers of these women so persistently refused to establish the industry here, when the ladies could be persuaded to wear bearing the American label.

Walton tells of it in his comprehensive and frequently entertaining book, which goes back to the beginnings of the development in the four quarters of the earth, through the earlier eras, and finally recounts with detail the history of the making of textiles in modern Europe, and particularly in modern America. He chronicles the opposition of the populace to the introduction of machinery. Astute Elizabeth refused to grant a patent for the inventor of hose-knitting machinery, she had "too much love for people who obtain their bread by the sweat of their brow."

The scene of "A Slice of Life" is the East End of London, in Barking Town. The story is of a girl, wayward girl who battles with the East End of London, in Barking Town. The story is of a girl, wayward girl who battles with the East End of London, in Barking Town.

The scene of "A Slice of Life" is the East End of London, in Barking Town. The story is of a girl, wayward girl who battles with the East End of London, in Barking Town. The story is of a girl, wayward girl who battles with the East End of London, in Barking Town.

### ASPECTS OF ALGERIA.

ALGERIA—HISTORICAL, POLITICAL, ECONOMIC. By Roy Devereux. E. P. Dutton & Co.

Important thing in Roy Devereux's "Aspects of Algeria" is the basis for judgment as to the degree of France is achieving with the North African civilization scheme she entered a century or so ago. If Mr. Devereux's facts and figures straight, it is not yet made clear that an unusual and striking story, which is drawn with a compass that transcends any question of "reality" in incident. Headstrong Kathy is a vivid figure. Roy Devereux is as human a heart as Donno, blundering and bumbling again, is tragically vivid. The unnecessary complexities of the native, but he has given us more than a "well-developed" story, is, in all reality, a slice of life.

The theme of a willful girl who who loves her is by no means rare and a young person of Kathy's rare, rarely enough, perhaps, in a village "above her station" could be of books. Yet "A Slice of Life" is an unusual and striking story, which is drawn with a compass that transcends any question of "reality" in incident. Headstrong Kathy is a vivid figure. Roy Devereux is as human a heart as Donno, blundering and bumbling again, is tragically vivid. The unnecessary complexities of the native, but he has given us more than a "well-developed" story, is, in all reality, a slice of life.

The theme of a willful girl who who loves her is by no means rare and a young person of Kathy's rare, rarely enough, perhaps, in a village "above her station" could be of books. Yet "A Slice of Life" is an unusual and striking story, which is drawn with a compass that transcends any question of "reality" in incident. Headstrong Kathy is a vivid figure. Roy Devereux is as human a heart as Donno, blundering and bumbling again, is tragically vivid. The unnecessary complexities of the native, but he has given us more than a "well-developed" story, is, in all reality, a slice of life.

The theme of a willful girl who who loves her is by no means rare and a young person of Kathy's rare, rarely enough, perhaps, in a village "above her station" could be of books. Yet "A Slice of Life" is an unusual and striking story, which is drawn with a compass that transcends any question of "reality" in incident. Headstrong Kathy is a vivid figure. Roy Devereux is as human a heart as Donno, blundering and bumbling again, is tragically vivid. The unnecessary complexities of the native, but he has given us more than a "well-developed" story, is, in all reality, a slice of life.

The theme of a willful girl who who loves her is by no means rare and a young person of Kathy's rare, rarely enough, perhaps, in a village "above her station" could be of books. Yet "A Slice of Life" is an unusual and striking story, which is drawn with a compass that transcends any question of "reality" in incident. Headstrong Kathy is a vivid figure. Roy Devereux is as human a heart as Donno, blundering and bumbling again, is tragically vivid. The unnecessary complexities of the native, but he has given us more than a "well-developed" story, is, in all reality, a slice of life.

The theme of a willful girl who who loves her is by no means rare and a young person of Kathy's rare, rarely enough, perhaps, in a village "above her station" could be of books. Yet "A Slice of Life" is an unusual and striking story, which is drawn with a compass that transcends any question of "reality" in incident. Headstrong Kathy is a vivid figure. Roy Devereux is as human a heart as Donno, blundering and bumbling again, is tragically vivid. The unnecessary complexities of the native, but he has given us more than a "well-developed" story, is, in all reality, a slice of life.

The theme of a willful girl who who loves her is by no means rare and a young person of Kathy's rare, rarely enough, perhaps, in a village "above her station" could be of books. Yet "A Slice of Life" is an unusual and striking story, which is drawn with a compass that transcends any question of "reality" in incident. Headstrong Kathy is a vivid figure. Roy Devereux is as human a heart as Donno, blundering and bumbling again, is tragically vivid. The unnecessary complexities of the native, but he has given us more than a "well-developed" story, is, in all reality, a slice of life.

The theme of a willful girl who who loves her is by no means rare and a young person of Kathy's rare, rarely enough, perhaps, in a village "above her station" could be of books. Yet "A Slice of Life" is an unusual and striking story, which is drawn with a compass that transcends any question of "reality" in incident. Headstrong Kathy is a vivid figure. Roy Devereux is as human a heart as Donno, blundering and bumbling again, is tragically vivid. The unnecessary complexities of the native, but he has given us more than a "well-developed" story, is, in all reality, a slice of life.

The theme of a willful girl who who loves her is by no means rare and a young person of Kathy's rare, rarely enough, perhaps, in a village "above her station" could be of books. Yet "A Slice of Life" is an unusual and striking story, which is drawn with a compass that transcends any question of "reality" in incident. Headstrong Kathy is a vivid figure. Roy Devereux is as human a heart as Donno, blundering and bumbling again, is tragically vivid. The unnecessary complexities of the native, but he has given us more than a "well-developed" story, is, in all reality, a slice of life.

[Saturday, Feb. 8, 1913.]

## LITERARY GOSSIP.

IN view of the customary reticence of German reviewers it is significant that before the publication of Sidney Whitman's "German Memories" more than a thousand and Austrian, Scandinavian and Swiss newspapers had printed long extracts from it. The German publishers report that this amount of publicity never before has been given to any book of this description except in the cases of Bismarck's works and of Hohenlohe's "Reminiscences."

While Elsa Denison was collecting the material for her recently-published book, "Helping School Children," she received many letters from chambers of commerce all over the country asking for information. "What have other business men's organizations done?" asked one; and another requested that she should "outline the kind of co-operation which you think our chamber in a city of 50,000 might give to our public schools next year?" Numerous letters received since the publication of "Helping School Children," emphasize the importance of the book in awakening people to the unrealized possibilities to the country in and through the public schools.

Houghton Mifflin Company report an interesting selection from their publications included in the latest list of books ordered by the government for the United States marines. Besides the solid volumes of history, travel and technical work there are many novels, and among them not only the older, more serious ones, but such ultra modern favorites as "People of Popham" and "The Professional Aunt," by Mrs. Wemyss, and Mrs. Wiggan's beloved "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm."

The new edition of Thomas Fairfield Ordish's "Shakespeare's London" (Dutton) is enriched by the addition of an itinerary of the Sites and Reliques of Shakespeare's Life in London. Visitors to London could make no excursion more stimulating to the historical imagination. Other interesting material in regard to Westminster, amounting to a little more than one-fourth of the book's original contents, has been added to what has long been recognized as one of the best of commentaries on Shakespeare's life and work in London. The maps, plans and pen drawings are particularly clear and good.

"The Fear of Living," by Henry Bordeaux, which was "crowned" by the French Academy and has run through edition after edition, is announced for publication in a translation by Ruth Helen Davis. (Dutton.)

Rene Doumic, Academician, wrote in the Journal des Debats: "It is one of the best novels that has appeared for a long time. It contrasts, by its vivid originality, with everything that the story-tellers of today give us. It is a new and daring departure." Why? Because M. Bordeaux dares to attack the Janus-faced selfishness which shows itself both in a cowardly refusal to accept the responsibilities of life and in a ruthless energy which satisfies personal passion and ambition at any cost. Because he maintains that nobility of soul and elevation of character are realities full of interest in fiction; and proves it in a novel which "has more true realism in it" than quote M. Doumic again—"than in fifty chosen from among the works of the most famous 'naturalists.'"

A writer in the Pittsburgh Sun gives an interesting reason for John Masfield's great success. He says: "Opening 'The Story of a Round House' at random and counting down a page one finds fifty-nine words. Fifty-six of them are straight Anglo-Saxon. On the next page there are 112 words, but three of which come directly from the Latin. On the next page there are 129 words, two of them obviously of Latin derivation. On the next page there are 113 words, all but one of them crisp, old English."

"With the publication of 'The Everlast Mercy's' John Masfield took place in the front rank of English poets in a day. There was no question; no doubt; no quibbling about it. The world of belles lettres saw at a glance that there had arisen, all unheralded, almost unthought-for, that rarest of beings, a major poet. The random tally of words set forth above points to one reason,

he became a man. "Oh," Ralph replied, "I'm not going to work at all." "Well, what are you going to do, then?" he was asked. "Why," he said seriously, "I'm just going to write stories, like daddy."

If a novelist had it in his power to select the country of his nativity, he could not do better than choose to be born in India. Not that the natives of that land have approved themselves masters of fiction, but that the country seems to be a highly favorable soil as a birthplace for those of European parentage. Thackeray was born in India; and so were Rudyard Kipling and Eden Phillpotts. But those names do not exhaust the list; there is now to be added that of A. S. M. Hutchinson, the English author of "Once Aboard the Lugger" and "The Happy Warrior." Mr. Hutchinson says he has been extraordinarily lucky in his journalistic career, but it would seem that good fortune attended on his cradle, for if the cases of Thackeray and Kipling and Phillpotts are sufficient to establish a precedent he should also prove highly successful as a novelist. It was at one time Mr. Hutchinson's ambition to return to India either as an officer in the British army or as a medical doctor, but destiny has ordered that he follow the example of Thackeray and Kipling and Phillpotts.

Miss E. H. Young has aroused much interest and not a little surprise in England by the unconventional technique of her writing. When "A Corn of Wheat," her first book, was published the English critics had great expectations from the author. They predicted a blossoming into authorship of the first order, but through a conventionalized technique and construction. When the new book "Yonder" appeared the critics decided that it was more unconventional in construction than ever, and an even greater work. They have now turned their attention to the question of whether the author is a man or a woman.

Thirty years ago Mr. Vachell moved West and settled as a rancher in the wild California cow-country. For seventeen years he lived there. He assisted at the making of a new country, for during that time the immense district in which he lived changed completely in people, products and occupations. During those years Mr. Vachell was in the heart of the district in which the famous Dalton gang of train robbers pursued their profession. He suffered at the hands of horse and cattle thieves, talked with Frank James, the most famous of western desperadoes, and enjoyed the acquaintance of Judge Lynch who hanged two men from a bridge within half a mile of the ranch house. He went through the Chinese riots and through many a pitched battle between hungry squatters and the old settlers with no title to the leagues over which their herds roamed. All these things Mr. Vachell has lived, and the stories in "Bunch Grass" have an atmosphere and individuality all their own. They are western stories that are "different."

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, the second installment of whose new novel, "T. Temparom," appears in the February Century, is one of the popular authors about whom it is impossible to compile statistics. It would take her considerably less than a year to write a novel of 350 pages were she to remain in one place and work regularly; but every novel she has ever written has been interrupted by her travels. She always writes in longhand, beginning at any hour of the day that suits her and finishing when tired. She writes rapidly, but never counts words. She re-reads her manuscript as typewritten by her secretary, but seldom finds it necessary to do any recasting.

"Socialism and Democracy in Europe," by Samuel P. Orth, treating of its subject in France, Belgium, Germany and England, will be issued by Henry Holt & Co. this month. The author is already very favorably known for his trenchant papers on similar subjects in the World's Work, and a high authority has advised his publishers that he "combines easy mastery of his complex material with an excellent and sprightly style." The book is said to include a summary of "the development of socialism," especially in France since the Dreyfus affair. A reference feature will be the very full appendix, which will include a bibliography and the "programmes" of Socialists in different countries, etc.

and results already fills a volume of more than 300 pages. And M. Emile Ollivier of the Academie Francaise alone is adding to the list at the rate of a volume every year. As head of Louis Napoleon's Liberal ministry, under which the war occurred, M. Ollivier has himself been thought by many to be the responsible person. As he approaches his ninetieth year he finds ample occupation for a still vigorous and eloquent pen in proving in volumes, that now number sixteen and are still forthcoming, that it was not he, but Bismarck, who struck Billy Paterson. This present volume, which Mr. Ives has very efficiently and skillfully translated, is made up from the sum of his work to date, with the aim of setting forth the causes and events that led up to the war itself and analyzing their significance. With much diligence and results most satisfactory for his readers Mr. Ives also has prepared a great quantity of notes which accompany M. Ollivier's ex parte narrative and give parallel views of the same events from other, and not always agreeing, sources.

## WITH THE AUTHORS.

STRANGER than fiction has been Joseph Conrad's life. He sends the characters in his novels through no scenes of horror, grandeur or suffering, beyond his own experience. Born in Poland in 1857, he was only 7 years old when his mother was driven from home and nearly slain by Russia's vengeance for the Polish uprising of 1863.

At 9 he suddenly determined to explore that part of Africa unknown at that time, and never forgetting his determination he was at Stanley Falls exactly twenty-five years later.

At 15 he made up his mind to go to sea, nor could the combined persuasion of his family and his tutor make him relinquish his project. Eleven years from his final decision he was a master in the British merchant marine.

He began to write "Almayers Folly" about 1886, and it was published 1895. Some of his other more famous works are "The Nigger of the Narcissus"—1897, "Lord Jim"—1900, "Youth"—1902, etc.

Mr. Conrad is a strong man and writes of strong men, but with a delicacy and balance that place him with Dickens and Thackeray as a master of literature. A new book of his, "Twixt Land and Sea," is about to be issued by Doran.

In a recent interview on her forthcoming book, "Virginia," Miss Ellen Glasgow made some interesting comments upon American literature.

"There are three things a novelist has to do to prove himself," she said: "first, show an ability to create personalities; second, exhibit a sincerity of style, and third, evince the capacity for an intelligent criticism of life. Without these he is not worth very much in a serious big way. To contribute to the knowledge and understanding of life—that should be his motive in writing—not primarily to create a pleasant impression. We must free ourselves from the fear of fear."

"I really believe that one of the greatest handicaps of the American novel is its agreeableness, its tendency to support the pretty sham instead of the ugly truth. As long as we persecute the writer for not being pretty, so long will we produce the surface fiction. We all need deeper seriousness, deeper reason, and wider personal freedom."

As is well known, Miss Glasgow is a southern woman, and her books deal with southern characters, and a great many of them are laid in the South in the period following the Civil War. "Virginia" is laid at a later time, where the problems of the South had taken on more of the aspect of the problems of the world.

T. Philip Terry, author of "Terry's Mexico," believes that American intervention in the troubled affairs of that republic would be not only endured, but welcomed by much of the better element. The majority of cultured Mexicans acknowledge the benefits their country has derived from the United States and are confident that only with our aid can it attain any permanent prosperity.

The 5-year-old son of James Oppenheim, author of "The Olympian," was recently asked what work he was going to do when

## ated Weekly.

is every other desirable book deals mainly with the life encountered and the life seems to have had an eye in the way of manners and she gives very entertaining descriptions of odd things and makes humorous comments on them. From his books that people of Gafsa and the other and thrifless lot whose little more than bare ex-

## MAKING OF CLOTH.

TEXTILES. By Perry Walton. D. C. Boston.

of disturbance over the whether American women of French design, it note that the mothers of men so persistently refused to this story—wrote the judge novel before she turned to serious work. For "Maid in a Market Garden" only foolery, but immature foolery. The story is of a group of young and impoverished gentlemen turned to market gardening as a livelihood, and proceeded one after another to become the happy and adorable unsuitable persons. There is amount of burlesque.

## LIFE AND THE POOR.

A SLICE OF LIFE. By Robert H. Dutton & Co.

THERE are men and women writing stories of "the poor" we read one book and another that promises us a slice of life. The authors who dip into sociology, Robert H. Dutton stands out for his sincerity and its sympathy, not "study" his people; he knows

The scene of "A Slice of Life" is the East End of London, in Roper's Barking Town. The story is of a full, wayward girl who battles with the impositions of existence in Roper's who yearns not for beauty, and like a "heroine," but for pretty and passionate adventure. In the moment where she lives with the uncle, Kathy's rebellions bring on heartbreak until a turn of events as it is unexpected, brings happiness to Kathy and Uncle Donno.

The theme of a willful girl's life and standards of an old who loves her is by no means new and a young person of Kathy's rarely enough, perhaps, to a rare of books. Yet "A Slice of Life" is an unusual and striking story, and an unusual and striking story, and actors are drawn with a compass that transcends any question of "reality" in incident. Headstrong, Kathy is a vivid figure. Young Donoghue is as human a hero as has offered us for a long time. Donno, blundering and failing again, is tragically vivid. There is unnecessary complexities in Mr. story, some avoidable confusion in the narrative; but he has given us more than a "well-developed" story; is, in all reality, a slice of life.

## TUNISIA.

FOUNTAINS IN THE SAND. By James Pott & Co.

M. R. DOUGLAS made his mind in midwinter, and it was when he left his home in Tunisia that a delightful sunshine awaited him in Tunisia. It did not out that way. Writing of Oases, he says: "Let those who plate the supreme madness of the sunny oasis at the promise of the year (January) bring not vestment, elderdowns, fur cloaks and foot-warmers, but also, and client furnaces and—fuel for the much for January and the month kin to it; as for the other which are included in the African son, a remark by a European Tunisia will serve: 'In winter we are shriveled to mummies, is no season of the year in which comfortably follow Mr. Douglas already remarked, one can do without personally visiting Oases, other near-by green spots, and knows what oases are, and abundant literature relating to which are treated as scientific

perhaps the most significant of reasons, why this poet is great and why the world has had so little difficulty in finding it out while he is yet alive. For Massey, more than any other poet of our day, is an Anglo-Saxon writer. He is a master of pure, rock-bottom English. And such English is the best medium in the world to use in writing anything, whether the report of a church social, a sonnet, or a long narrative poem like Dauber."

The February Century contains three Lincoln features of much interest. One is an explanation of Lincoln's secret promise to co-operate with McClellan to save the Union in the event of McClellan's election. A facsimile of the manuscript, which is owned by Mrs. John Hay, will illustrate the article. John Langdon Kaine has written of "Lincoln as a Boy Knew Him," giving several anecdotes both serious and humorous. The third feature is "A New Story of Lincoln's Assassination," a hitherto unpublished record of an eyewitness, by Jesse W. Weik.

### BOOK NEWS.

THREE works of fiction by writers of note in that line are on the Scribner list for this month: "The Isle of Life," by Stephen French Whitman, who wrote "Predestined"; "Witching Hill," by E. W. Hornung; and "The Lore of Prosperpine," by Maurice Hewlett, a partly biographical collection of stories and sketches of a deeply imaginative nature. Maurice Hewlett has also in the February list a volume of poems, relating, most of them, to the tale of Troy, called "Helen Redeemed, and Other Poems."

The growing interest in plays has caused the publication this month of John Galsworthy's three latest plays—"The Eldest Son," "The Pigeon," and "Justice"—in a single volume; and the publication of August Strindberg's five plays: "There are Crimes and Crimes," "Miss Julia," "The Stronger," "Creditors," and "Pariah," in a single volume.

Christopher Hare's new book, "Maximilian the Dreamer: Holy Roman Emperor, 1495-1551," will soon be ready.

"Kaiser Max" was a leading figure in the world at that intensely interesting time when the dark shadows of the Middle Ages were dispersing before the rising sun of the Renaissance. Shoulder-high above the general crowd, he early caught those first gleams of light. He was a many-sided man—a brave soldier, a good deal of a scholar, and a singularly free and open personality; but above all, he was a dreamer, forever devising schemes of increasing his own power, but generally for the purpose of bringing righteousness and enlightenment into the world. His letters here given reveal his character vividly. The narrative of his life brings those times wonderfully near: it is full of action, drama, and romance. And the pictures, very fine in themselves, give real illumination to the text.

The Century Company is to issue early in 1913 a new book of short stories by Anne Douglas Sedgwick, author of "Tante."

"The Shadow," by Arthur Stringer, will be the first of the Century Company's 1913 issues—a tale of detective adventure of a kind which never reaches the newspaper reporter.

It is twenty years since Sir Gilbert Parker's first book, "Pierre and His People," was published. It has now reappeared in handsome form in the "Imperial Edition" in eighteen volumes of this writer's works which the Scribners are bringing out. The stories in "Pierre" were the first ever written about the Canadian Far North and its people; plays have been founded on the hero and his adventures with great success, and he has come to be considered as typical of his race and land as was Cooper's hero of the "Leather Stocking Tales."

A significant event in connection with the inauguration of President Wilson will be the publication by Houghton Mifflin Company of a limited edition in one volume of three of his essays: "Mere Literature," "The Author Himself" and "On an Author's Choice of Company." When the papers first appeared several years ago,

their authority and distinction of style won for them an immediate and permanent position and their republication in a special Riverside Press edition is a tribute no more to the publication by Houghton Mifflin than the intrinsic value of the essays.

In the first two weeks of the new year, nineteen books were issued by Longmans, Green & Co., including Cadbury's important book on Industrial Organization, Bodley's Essays on Cardinal Manning and Idealism in France, and Winder's monograph on the Public Feeding of Elementary School Children. In the next fortnight seven books for Lent will be issued, including the work specially recommended by the Bishop of London and the rector of Trinity Church, New York—Drake's "The Wondrous Passion." Other announcements are a treatise on Textile Design by W. Watson, and Sir Rider Haggard's Zulu romance: "Child of Storm," the advance sales of which indicate that it will enjoy wide popularity.

Announcement is made by Doubleday, Page & Co. that early this spring they will publish a new novel by A. M. Chisholm, the young Canadian writer, whose first book, "The Boss of Wind River," immediately achieved success as a piece of virile fiction. The title of Chisholm's new book is "Precious Waters," which takes on significance when it is understood that the book deals dramatically with the great irrigation problem.

"Auction of Today," the new bridge book just published by Houghton Mifflin Company, has one unique feature which will prove a great time-saver to every player. This is the "Table of Summarized Penalties." This table, the chapter on "Scoring" and the new system of score sheet, the "Decisions" interpreting the laws by the Whist Club of New York, and the "Answers to Queries," are original with the author, Mr. Milton C. Work, and make the book of greater practical value than any which has hitherto been written on the subject.

Among the new books of travel issued by E. P. Dutton & Co. there are at least three especially notable for an element of pioneering interest, an assurance that whoever may follow, none can ever feel quite the writer's thrill of being the first to arrive.

"The Sea and the Jungle" describes the voyage of a small steamer pushing its way up the Amazon and one of its tributaries, with the view of determining the practicability of establishing a regular route for water travel. It is one of the best books of tropical travel one can find in many a day.

"A Resident's Wife in Nigeria" is an intimate narrative of a woman's travel through districts where no Englishwoman had ever gone and very few English men. "Life in the Indian Police" tells the adventures of one who carried the fear of the law into the jungles of Bengal, hunting murderous dacoits and other criminals till his district learned to live at peace, without crime.

Incidentally, sportsmen will find in the book some capital stories.

The notable series under the general editorship of Oliphant Smeaton, which is covered by the title "Channels of English Literature," is well under way since two volumes are now ready, a third announced for immediate publication, and three more of the projected ten are promised within a few months by their American publishers, E. P. Dutton & Co.

Each volume deals with an independent literary form and has the merit of tracing that form continuously from its first appearance to the present day. The sense of detachment from modern interests which a student often feels who makes a study of literature by periods, schools, etc., is thus avoided. The two volumes now ready are "English Epic and Heroic Poetry," by Prof. MacNellie Dixon of the University of Glasgow, and "English Philosophers and Schools of Philosophy," by Prof. James Seth of the University of Edinburgh. To be published early in February: "The English Novel," by Prof. George Saintsbury. Later volumes will treat of "English Lyric Poetry," "English Dramatic Poetry," "English History and Schools of History," etc.

John Fox's new novel, "The Heart of the Hills"—first edition 100,000 copies—will be ready next month.

Like "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come" and "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," it is first of all a tale of the Kentucky mountaineers. But here they are, by force of circumstance, thrown into contact with the people of the lowlands in a way that results in striking effects and moving situations. Jason Hawn and Mavis are true children of mountain and pine forest; Marjorie and Gray Pendleton of plantation and blue-grass meadow. They meet in childhood, and through the turbulence of a time that sets their peoples against each other and mingles them together their careers are so interwoven as to bring out in the telling all the writer's talent.

Louis Joseph Vance, the rapid-fire novelist who wrote "The Brass Bowl," "The Bancroft," etc., etc., has temporarily forsaken England, where he has been hibernating this winter, for Paris, where he finds more sunshine and congenial atmosphere. Mr. Vance's next novel will be published this month. It will not have a "B" title, but will be called "The Day of Days." The entire action takes place in New York within a period of twelve hours.

### TENNYSON, WHITTIER AND GOSSE.

EDMUND GOSSE in "Sketches and Portraits" (Scribner) displays uncommon genius for flashing a personality before your eyes. For example, he first saw Tennyson in 1871 when working in the British Museum. Mr. Ralston, a senior assistant in the Printed Books department, presented him, and it is only necessary to know that Mr. Gosse had an enormous reverence for Tennyson—as did most people—such as he says nobody has for anybody now.

"I must, I suppose, have been one of those days on which the public was then excluded, since we found Tennyson, with a single companion, alone in what was then the long First Sculpture Gallery. His friend was James Spedding, at whom in other conditions I should have gazed with interest, but in the Delphic presence he was not visible to my dazzled eyes. Mr. Thornycroft's statue of the poet, now placed in Trinity College, gives an admirable impression of him at a slightly later date than 1871, if (that is) it is translated out of terms of white into terms of black. Tennyson, at that time, was still one of the darkest of men, as he is familiarly seen in all his earlier portraits. But those portraits do not give, although Mr. Thornycroft has suggested, the singular majesty of his figure, standing in repose. Ralston, for all his six feet, seemed to dwindle before this magnificent presence, while Tennyson stood, bareheaded, among the Roman emperors, every inch as imperial-looking as the best of them. He stood there as we approached him, very still, with slightly drooping eyelids, and made no movement, no gesture of approach."

A few words of talk not particularly noteworthy followed. Then:

"Then somebody suggested that we should examine the works of art, which, in that solitude, we could delightfully do. Tennyson led us, and we stopped at any sculpture which attracted his notice. But the only remark which my memory has retained was made before the famous black bust of Aninus. Tennyson bent forward a little, and said, in his deep, slow voice: 'Ah! this is the inscrutable Bithynian!' There was a pause, then added, gazing into the eyes of the bust: 'If we knew what he knew, we should understand the ancient world.' If I live to be a hundred years old, I shall still hear his rich tones as he said this, without emphasis, without affectation, as though he were speaking to himself."

In 1884 Mr. Gosse saw Whittier. The poet was staying with "female relations" at a house called Oak Knoll, near Danvers, Mass. How "New Englandish" was this reception, when he drove to the house across the "snow-choked" landscape; calculated to send a thrill of homesickness through any ex-citizen of the rural districts of Vermont, New Hampshire, Massachusetts.

"We arrived early at the dismal railway station of Danvers, and a hack was persuaded to drive us to the entrance of Oak Knoll. All this Massachusetts landscape, doubtless enchanting at other times of the year, is of a most forbidding bleakness in

midwinter. The carriage drove off leaving us to struggle homestead, and we arrived under the great pillars of an arched porch. Perhaps, in leafy seasons, Oak Knoll has its charm, but it was rather that December morning.

"We rang, and after a long front door opened slightly, and a prepossessing dog emerged, and door (if I may say so) behind were face to face with the presented none of the features in one's mind with the idea of It sniffed unpleasantly, but we most blandly, and it became we were not tramps. The dog and looked at us; we had down, but we looked at the after many blandishments, but uncomfortable, I ventured to conversation, while I rang another pause, the door was opened, and a voice of an asked what we wanted. across the dog, that we had pointment to see Mr. Whittier closed a second time, and I had still been waiting, we have driven back to have length a hard-featured woman admitted us, and showed us she did it, into a parlor.

"Our troubles were then Whittier himself appeared. report had ever told of gentle and dignified, cordial, then 77 years old, and, although of age and feebleness, he either; he was, in fact, years more. Perhaps because was low, he seemed surprised must, in fact, have been a six feet high. The peculiarity rested in the extraordinary of the minous black eyes, set in black and fringed with thick black riously curved inward. This black across the countenance, and lingly contrasted with the white beard and hair, other contradiction which was presently pleasing. He was keep on my right side, I was sumably deaf in the right ear, were the case, which he hearing continued to be a man of his years."

### A. S. M. HUTCHINSON.

A. S. M. Hutchinson, the author of "The Happy Warrior Aboard the Lager," is a man of talent developed, if not as a result of physical training, a military stock. Mr. Hutchinson would have entered the army, Mr. Hutchinson studied at St. Thomas's, London. But not in his work, and he was ing paid more attention to his cessfully for publication than studies. Finally he took the of C. Arthur Pearson. Mr. Hutchinson was taken on the of prose writers, Mr. Hutchinson first appearance as a poet, have killed a magazine with were printed but never sold.

Four years ago his first appeared under the name of "The Happy Warrior," but its originality of lightful humor gave Mr. immediate standing with literature.

Its adroit blend of its sure character striking pauses in the manner of pence upon actuality for its sap of youth and the literary vanity, made the come relief to the usual and created a genuine novel from the same.

Mr. Hutchinson did actually his new novel in 1908, and he thought he had finished it, but when a final read over for a final please its author, and friends were clamorous for a script, Mr. Hutchinson was a be rewritten. For a tedious as Mr. Hutchinson in his methods, this task, and he had not September.

## Illustrated Weekly.

## In the

### Current Art Topics.

BY ANTHONY ANDERSON.

Beautiful sun descended into the sea. The water is already tinted with the golden light of evening. The night of the tide toward the shore the white waves, and a voice of an asked what we wanted. across the dog, that we had pointment to see Mr. Whittier closed a second time, and I had still been waiting, we have driven back to have length a hard-featured woman admitted us, and showed us she did it, into a parlor.

Our troubles were then Whittier himself appeared. report had ever told of gentle and dignified, cordial, then 77 years old, and, although of age and feebleness, he either; he was, in fact, years more. Perhaps because was low, he seemed surprised must, in fact, have been a six feet high. The peculiarity rested in the extraordinary of the minous black eyes, set in black and fringed with thick black riously curved inward. This black across the countenance, and lingly contrasted with the white beard and hair, other contradiction which was presently pleasing. He was keep on my right side, I was sumably deaf in the right ear, were the case, which he hearing continued to be a man of his years."

Following the assassination of Mrs. Eckert, "my husband" Lupton's studio and found him with his brush and canvas. was on an easel which had only been painted black. The artist's with sorrow—in fact, he was over the great calamity of the nation. He had but tion of talent developed, if not as a result of physical training, a military stock. Mr. Hutchinson would have entered the army, Mr. Hutchinson studied at St. Thomas's, London. But not in his work, and he was ing paid more attention to his cessfully for publication than studies. Finally he took the of C. Arthur Pearson. Mr. Hutchinson was taken on the of prose writers, Mr. Hutchinson first appearance as a poet, have killed a magazine with were printed but never sold.

Four years ago his first appeared under the name of "The Happy Warrior," but its originality of lightful humor gave Mr. immediate standing with literature.

Its adroit blend of its sure character striking pauses in the manner of pence upon actuality for its sap of youth and the literary vanity, made the come relief to the usual and created a genuine novel from the same.

Mr. Hutchinson did actually his new novel in 1908, and he thought he had finished it, but when a final read over for a final please its author, and friends were clamorous for a script, Mr. Hutchinson was a be rewritten. For a tedious as Mr. Hutchinson in his methods, this task, and he had not September.

Following the assassination of Mrs. Eckert, "my husband" Lupton's studio and found him with his brush and canvas. was on an easel which had only been painted black. The artist's with sorrow—in fact, he was over the great calamity of the nation. He had but tion of talent developed, if not as a result of physical training, a military stock. Mr. Hutchinson would have entered the army, Mr. Hutchinson studied at St. Thomas's, London. But not in his work, and he was ing paid more attention to his cessfully for publication than studies. Finally he took the of C. Arthur Pearson. Mr. Hutchinson was taken on the of prose writers, Mr. Hutchinson first appearance as a poet, have killed a magazine with were printed but never sold.

Four years ago his first appeared under the name of "The Happy Warrior," but its originality of lightful humor gave Mr. immediate standing with literature.

## In the Realm of Art and Artists.

Palette and Brush.

## Art Topics.

JOHN ANDERSON.

midwinter. The carriage deposited us at the homestead, and we arrived with the great pillars of an ample porch. Perhaps, in leafy seasons, Oak Knoll has its charm, but it was distinctly different that December morning.

"We rang, and after a long pause the front door opened slightly, and a prepossessing dog emerged, and a door (if I may say so) behind which were face to face with this animal presented none of the features in one's mind with the idea of Mr. Whittier. It sniffed unpleasantly, but we spoke most blandly, and it became more friendly. We were not tramps. The dog and looked at us; we had nothing down, but we looked at the dog after many blandishments, but feeling uncomfortable, I ventured to hold the conversation, while I rang again. Another pause, the door was very opened, and a voice of no agreeable asked what we wanted. We went across the dog, that we had come to see Mr. Whittier. The door closed a second time, and, if we had still been waiting, we should have driven back to Dana's length a hard-featured woman admitted us, and showed us, giving she did it, into a parlor.

—[HEINE.]

Our troubles were then over. Whittier himself appeared, with report had ever told of gentle and dignified, cordial courtesy, then 77 years old, and, although of age and feebleness, he showed of either; he was, in fact, to years more. Perhaps because the was low, he seemed surprisingly must, in fact, have been a little six feet high. The peculiarity of the minous black eyes, set in black and fringed with thick black eyelids, black across the countenance and white beard and hair, offering a contradiction which was surprisingly pleasing. He was on my right side, I noticed, he was the case, which he continued to be markedly a man of his years."

## A. S. M. HUTCHINSON.

A. S. M. Hutchinson, the young author of "The Happy Warrior" and "Aboard the Luger," is a striking figure of talent developed, if not due to a result of physical disability. As a military stock, Mr. Hutchinson self would have entered the army, defective eyesight. Unable to see, army, Mr. Hutchinson studied at St. Thomas's, London. But his not in his work, and he continued to pay more attention to writing, ceaselessly for publication than to his studies. Finally he took the pen to journalism and after eight months of silence he was taken on the magazine of C. Arthur Pearson. Like his first appearance as a poet, and he were printed but never paid for.

Four years ago his first novel appeared under the name of the author, but its originality of style and immediate standing with lovers of literature.

Its adroit blend of romance and its sure character sketching, its pauses in the manner of Flaubert, its dependence upon actuality for its sap of youth and its freedom of literary vanity, made the book come relief to the usual type of novel and created a genuine desire for a novel from the same pen.

Mr. Hutchinson did actually begin his new novel in 1909, and two years he thought he had finished it. Unfortunately when "The Happy Warrior" read over for a final revision, it pleased its author, and although his friends were clamoring for the script, Mr. Hutchinson decided that it be rewritten. For a writer so serious as Mr. Hutchinson, this meant a task, and he had not completed it in September.

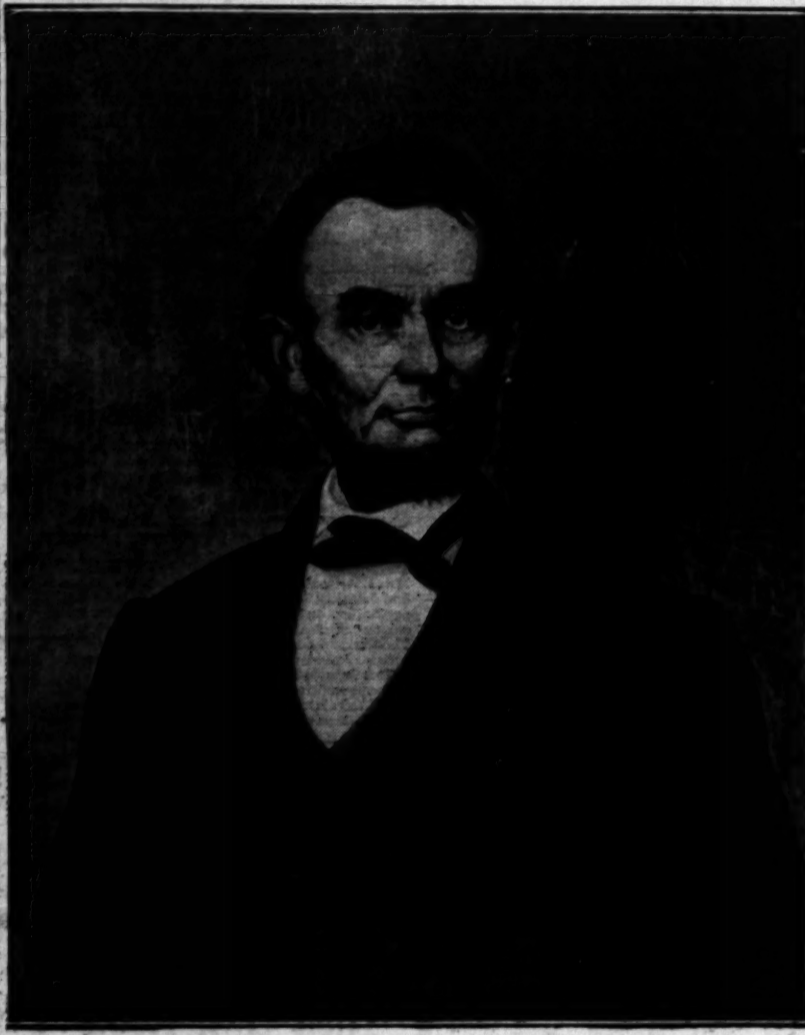
extremely interesting, despite their very evident faults, I am convinced that she could become an artist of distinction—with hard work. The road to success in art is paved with cobblestones, and the artist himself is both the stone-breaker and the paver.

Miss Townner's color is good in spots, but it lacks harmony. Her technique is too easy, too fluent, too ladylike. Strong pictures are not painted with the flip of a finger nail, but by the sweat of knitted brows. Thought, not "inspiration," is the medium in which the colors should be mixed.

Especially pleasing are the scenes along Laguna Beach and elsewhere. The artist evidently loves the sea, its quiet and its passion, its dreams and its sudden awakenings. There are four of these canvases, showing the purple and lavender and dull

at two in the morning. His door opened quietly, and Juana, the married daughter, who lived at the opposite side of the pueblo, stepped in, making sign to the artist not to speak. She went at once to the lamp and turned it very low, then stood looking at him so solemnly that he wondered if there was serious trouble in the family. Then she took something from under her mantle and said in a whisper, "I bring you this thing to take with you," and handed him a small katchina doll, dressed with feathers and pinyon greens.

"You must not tell," she said; "the principales would send me away from the pueblo if they knew. It is a real one—it has been blessed by our capiqui (medicine men)." Tears came into her eyes, and she added: "It belonged to my little daughter. I give it to you because you are good to my mother."



PORTRAIT OF LINCOLN. BY JOHN LUPTON.

yellow of the coast line, and the green and blue of the water.

Good decorative sense is noted in an upright study of eucalypts seen against the purpling hills of late afternoon. In another canvas the sycamores that make the picture's motive are in golden glow. Another, showing well-modeled eucalypts, has a gray-blue sky with hurrying clouds.

## On the Trail.

Adventures grave and gay befall the painter-man—especially if he happens to be a painter-man among the Indians. Maynard Dixon, who has visited, professionally and otherwise, almost every tribe of Indians in the Southwest, has had many such experiences. He was induced to relate a few of them the other day. Below are some of the best ones, written down as circumstantially as memory will permit.

The village of Isleta, New Mexico, is on the Santa Fe Railroad. Dixon had been there some weeks, living in the house of an old Indian whom he had always called Tio Juan, and to whom, and to old Tia Pita, he had become very much attached.

It was the night of his departure. He had lain down for a doze, as his train left

Then she slipped out silently.

That katchina was Maynard Dixon's most valued trophy till it was burnt in the San Francisco fire.

Juan Chino, an Indian friend of Isleta, sat for his portrait, which Dixon had chosen to paint in profile, as Juan had a fine one. The artist worked at it in the Indian's house, amid comments from his family and friends, for four days. At the end of each sitting Juan scrutinized it carefully, but without comment. When Dixon announced that it was finished, he looked at it a long time without speaking.

The artist asked him how he liked it. "Poor Indian!" he said. "He has no more than one eye, and a mouth like a coyote!"

An old Blackfoot woman was wearing a dilapidated pair of moccasins that for shape and color were just what the painter needed. He made a bargain with her for this and another pair. But she said she must go home to get a pair for her own use first.

Away she trudged across the prairie, and was back that afternoon. Untying a little bundle, she displayed a beautiful pair of men's moccasins, and then, with some diffidence, the ones that had been hers—but

how different!—with patches and new soles, and smeared all over with a new coat of the brightest yellow ochre!—ruined!

She explained shyly that those old things were not good enough to sell that way, so she had repaired them for the artist as best she could.

And Dixon assured me they were worth the price he paid—though the price wasn't high!

"Dirty Johnnie" (the subject of one of Dixon's most poetic pictures) was an old Flathead—a fine old type of Indian who seemed to typify the bygone days. Every evening he led his pony down to water with slow step and downward look, as though meditating upon ancient glories. However, he not only refused to pose for his portrait, but thrice pointedly requested the artist to leave his cabin, using a sharp stick with which he prodded the painter in the stomach till he was outside. The method was good-natured, but convincing.

So Dixon bethought him of his good crony, Louis Chaunte, a breed who spoke good English, and whom he painted, stripped for the race, upon his pinto pony. The picture was put up in the trader's store, and for two weeks Dixon watched "Dirty Johnnie" from a distance, for results. At the end of that time the trader told him that Johnnie, after carefully considering Louis's picture, and noting that he had not suddenly sickened nor been unlucky for posing for it, sent word that he was now willing to pose—just once—and that the artist must agree to some place away from the village to paint it, as Johnnie did not intend to have the young people make fun of him.

He posed in rigid dignity, gazing sternly at the painter as he worked. In an hour the sketch was finished, and this ended their relations. Though Dixon was allowed to loaf in his cabin thereafter, what other pictures he did of him had to be made from memory.

## Art Notes.

An exhibition of twenty-nine paintings by William Lees Judson opened last Monday at the Steckel Gallery, No. 336½ South Broadway. Landscapes, marines and figure studies are shown. The exhibition will remain at the gallery till February 15. Judson is director of the College of Fine Arts, Garvanza, and is one of the best known among painters of Southern California. His exhibition should create much interest.

At the Blanchard Gallery Raffaello Montalbodi, who conducts a new school of art in Pasadena, is exhibiting thirty-eight pictures—portraits, landscapes, sketches, compositions, decorations, and so on. Montalbodi recently came to Southern California from Rome, where he was born and educated. Much of his work is very interesting. The exhibition closes on February 15, the gallery being open every day, except Sunday, from 10 to 5.

Warren E. Rollins, painter of the Desert, has just completed a seven-foot panel combining the Indian and the Grand Canyon. He calls this notable mural decoration "A Prayer to the Indian God." It is one of the best things the artist has so far done. Rollins has decided to take a vacation from his studio—the first in many years—and for the coming three months he will give instruction to outdoor classes in painting near his San Gabriel home.

Ruth Butts Carson, who has been traveling and studying in Europe for five years, has just returned from Florence, Italy, and is located at No. 1411½ Berendo street. It is her intention to give illustrated talks on sculpture and painting before clubs and schools. Among her subjects are: "The World's Greatest Sculptures," "Renaissance Tombs," "The Mosaics of Italy," "The World's Greatest Paintings," "The Art of Looking at Pictures," "Early German Art," "French Genre Painters," "The Art of Spain," etc.

Gardner Symons has been painting all winter at Shelburne Falls, Mass. He will hold an exhibition some time this month at Macbeth's, New York.

Prueette Carter, a former talented pupil of the Art Students' League of Los Angeles, has made a striking success as an illustrator in New York. He recently went to Atlanta, Ga., to accept a responsible position on a newspaper.



Gardens, Grounds,  
Streets, Parks, Lakes.

provided by C. M. Loring for the prizes this not less than two hundred and dollars (\$250) shall be the first prize, the balance of the money shall be apportioned among the other contest districts in accordance with their respective expenditures as determined by this association, the ester of the Park Board co-operating.

"In order to receive any prize a show must be made at the end of three months from date of planting, that the full number of trees are alive in each district."

"5. The prizes shall be paid to the owners of the frontage upon which the trees are planted, at the time of the award."

"6. Local associations of the Joint Improvement Association shall take charge of locating contest districts and generally supervise the contests by its members; others; each association to determine by itself whether prizes shall be given to its members."

"7. Instructions in tree planting may be had on application to the secretary of Joint Association."

Mr. Loring, who is known as the "Tree Doctor," is the author of the plan.

## ORANGE SEED

### Sour-Sweet

The killing frosts have made a clear field for growers of citrus nursery stock. The great demand for seeds suggests that reservations be made at the earliest possible date.

Prices are bound to advance with the season. Our Sour Seed is Florida and Cuba grown, and is most carefully selected by our own men. The Sweet is California Stock from the very best districts.

Place your order immediately with the reliable house, and you will get seed of the very highest germination.



Mark Letter Dept. E.

**German SEEDS & PLANTS**  
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

## CAN YOU HAVE A Little Giant Stationary Suction Cleaner System

Installed in Your Home Complete  
FOR \$150 TO \$175.  
About half the cost of other similar machines.  
Call and see the "Little Giant" in operation or write for further information.  
ROMMEL-MUELLER, 1251 So. Figueroa St., Los Angeles.  
Phone: 53347; Main 7577.

## THE GREATEST FLORAL NOVELTY THE CENTURY IS "RAMONA"

It has all the good qualities of the late White and Pink Cherokee. The flowers are a bright rich red, of immense size and produced in great profusion. Just the thing for covering plantations and arbors. Good strong plants. Ready. Each 50c; per dozen \$5.00. Your orders early.  
THEODORE PAYNE  
245 S. Main St., Los Angeles

## ESS FERTILIZERS

AND FLOWERS—Manures of all kinds.  
FERTILIZER CO., 1333 Girard Street.  
Suburb to Your Acreage  
IS NOW READY FOR SHIPMENT.  
T. CACTUS, ASPARAGUS, ETC.  
WAGNER (The Rhubarb Specialist.)

## Illustrated Weekly.

"The Park System," donor of money, buildings, trees, etc., the good work in his winter garden he plants extensively and is setting out great numbers of trees at Rabidoux Heights in Riverside. How many the writer does not know is considerable.

... from Africa.

Some of Plant Industry reports from South Africa of species which have white, yellow, green. These we grow are white. The large pistil in one species gives rise to the name "Black-bell" but flowering species would be named here as a distinctly new fruit.

... should be freely introduced into a fruit known in Brazil as Aristoclesia esculenta to Brazil and other countries. The fruit is stated to be either fresh or in preserves. It is larger, each berry larger than a cherry, black in color. The bush is 10 to 20 feet in height and as the orange tree.

... writing from Paraguay, there is found in that country the strongest growing and most beautiful, that seems to be affected by drought nor floods, heat nor cold from all diseases common to the fruit is large, neither sweet nor very thick and free, and is used for oil and preserves. He recommends it as a stock, though it would be a California of value for breeding. From Mr. Mead's description, "a customer" in all ways and to be of value through transference of hardness to hybrid offspring.

... One Cent Each.

... first day of February (the day being written) plans are being made to supply school children with our street trees at one cent per tree. The Los Angeles District Civic Betterment Club has taken the matter up and at present the outlook is most general interest in street trees on Arbor Day (March 7.) Mr. C. Haron, chairman, and Mrs. W. Richardson, members of the club, are endeavoring to select a business house to donate the trees for the one cent each and disburse with so much success that it is to be the best sort of street tree.

... to interest children in the cult

... gardeners may make their plots, and backyards. Local authorities and other public bodies may be made brighter by the abatement of smoke.

... to interest children in the cult

... gardeners may make their plots, and backyards. Local authorities and other public bodies may be made brighter by the abatement of smoke.

... to interest children in the cult

... gardeners may make their plots, and backyards. Local authorities and other public bodies may be made brighter by the abatement of smoke.

... to interest children in the cult

... gardeners may make their plots, and backyards. Local authorities and other public bodies may be made brighter by the abatement of smoke.

... to interest children in the cult

... gardeners may make their plots, and backyards. Local authorities and other public bodies may be made brighter by the abatement of smoke.

... to interest children in the cult

... gardeners may make their plots, and backyards. Local authorities and other public bodies may be made brighter by the abatement of smoke.

... to interest children in the cult

... gardeners may make their plots, and backyards. Local authorities and other public bodies may be made brighter by the abatement of smoke.

bagages either decay in the garden or are boiled at home. After boiling, indeed, nearly all the mineral matter is lost, so that cabbages which then contain fourteen ounces of water in each pound weight cannot be very nutritious. The Germans, however, lay cabbage leaves in layers with a little oil and salt, or slice or chop it up, and allow fermentation under heavy pressure to take place, producing the "sauerkraut" so popular in all lands.

### Olden Poets and the Rose.

Gather therefore the rose whilest yet is prime,  
For soon comes age that will her pride deflower;  
Gather the rose of love whilest yet is time,  
Whilest loving thou may'st loved be with equal crime.

—[Edmund Spenser. 1552-1598.]

Gather ye rose buds while ye may  
Old Time is still a-flying;  
And this same flower that smiles today,  
Tomorrow will be dying.

—[Robert Herrick. 1. 1674.]

### Systematic Hybridization of Ferns.

HITHERTO there seems to have been but little done in the systematic hybridization of ferns. With flowering plants the pollen is transferred while the plants are in flower, fertilizing the ovule, and a seed containing the nucleus of a new plant is formed. With ferns the case is entirely different. The spores must be sown first, and then fertilization takes place during what is known as the prothallus stage. It has often occurred to the writer that, if spores were taken from two closely related species and sown together, it is possible hybrids might be produced. In all attempts at hybridizing ferns, the same laws of affinity of species which govern the hybridization of flowering plants must be observed.

### Chaucer's Favorite Flower.

CHAUCEER attached the sentiment of constancy to the British daisy as the best of all.  
"Of alle the flowers of woode or mege  
Then most I love those flowers white and rede,  
Such as men callen daysies in our town."

### Value of Playgrounds.

"SO LONG as there is a child in our land who toils in shop or tenement when he should be out at play, whose school is without a playground and whose out-of-doors is bounded by the gutters of the public street, with never a tree or shrub or flower, so long the masses will hate the classes, the policeman will be to the boy an enemy instead of a friend, and the republic has not had a square deal. To give a boy back his childhood is more than justice and common sense—it is sane government."

### Necessity of Civic Organizations.

A GREAT part of the task of bringing back the country into the town must necessarily be done by local public authorities. To influence them to do the work courageously needs the formation of a strong and sound public opinion. We have to create an enlightened sentiment which will give full weight to the value of human health and happiness. After all, a man is worth more than a bank vault. The making of good and healthy men and women is the first consideration of all.

But public authorities alone must not be relied upon to do the work. The machinery of governments is too slow, complicated, and heavy to do all that is required in the best way. We need also the inspiring effect of individual work in voluntary organizations. These pioneer the way long ahead of the possible action of public authorities. They find out what is wanted to be done and how to do it. They educate all of us who take any part in the work, however small the part may be. They create the very public opinion we need in order to bring about in our cities a full reunion of country delights with town advantages.

Leather pin boxes, which ought to help bring neatness to dressing table or bureau, are sold for holding all sorts of pins. The boxes are about five by seven inches and contain a dozen compartments, shaped to hold various kinds and sizes of pins. Safety pins, big and little, occupy two compartments, and others hold hairpins, ordinary pins and pins with various colored heads.

### The Leaves Give Thanks.

All the cheerful little leaves  
Were lying mute and slain,  
Their tender summer faces  
Marred with age and pain.  
Through the threadbare forest  
Strode the wind and rain.

I wept because the sky was gray,  
Because the leaves were dead,  
Because the winter came so fast,  
And summer's sweet was sped;  
And because I too was mortal—  
"All flesh is grass," I said.

But while I was lamenting  
The woods began to sing,  
The voice of all dead leaves came up  
As when they sang in spring:  
"Praise God," they sang, "for winter  
And stormy harvesting:

"Praise God, who uses old things  
To serve the new things' need  
And turns us into earth again  
That next year's roots may feed;  
Roots but for us and our decay  
Would shrivel in the seed.

"To the thousand thousand summers  
Our summer has been thrust,  
But the snow is very gentle  
Above its rags and rust.  
Lie down, lie down, oh, brothers,  
With the thousand summers' dust."

## BURNS

Standard of Quality

### Soft and Easy Shoes

\$2.50

\$3.50



Fit Easy Shoes Hand Made, soft and easy; in tip or plain toes.

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00

\$2.25



Soft and Easy House Shoes ..... \$2.25

All styles in Soft and Easy Shoes ..... \$2 TO \$4

Headquarters for Grover's Soft and Easy Shoes

525 South Broadway

Send for New Catalogue

## FERTILIZER

High Grade Tankage, Ground Sheep Manure, Blood Meal, Ground Bone. Carloads or less. Write for prices.

HAUSER PACKING CO., Los Angeles  
Sunset, Broadway 5600 Home 10336

For EVERGREEN OAKS and all other

Trees, Plants and Shrubs write to

CLAREMONT NURSERIES, INC.  
Claremont, Cal.

Write for handsome illustrated catalogue.

## SOUR ORANGE SEED

Order NOW and we will deliver at any time specified. DON'T DELAY as Florida seed ripens early and we always receive late orders that cannot be filled.

MORRIS & SNOW SEED CO.  
425 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

[Saturday, Feb. 8, 1913.]

# THE TUEC



Residence of Mr. A. H. Gates, Monterey Road, South Pasadena, one of the many beautiful homes in this vicinity equipped with a TUEC STATIONARY VACUUM CLEANING SYSTEM.

Whether it is a home that you are interested in, or an apartment building, or a church, or a hotel, or an office building, and whether it is already completed, or in process of construction, or only on paper as yet—

## Investigate the Tuec

You can put all the money you like into the trimmings for your building—paint, ornamental mill work, elaborate decorations—and all these will grow dingy, need renewing, or pass quite out of style, BUT—

The money you put into a TUEC STATIONARY VACUUM CLEANER will give you every day solid returns in comfort, cleanliness, and economy of labor as long as the house lasts.

We cordially invite you to call at any of our offices, or to write us for further information.

## The Tuec Company 742 S. Hill St.

R. B. PETERS, Manager.

In Pasadena, see H. L. Miller, 60 N. Raymond Avenue.

In Riverside, see Potter & Knight, 9th and Market Streets.

In San Diego, see F. A. Clarke, 1060 Sixth Street.

## SEEDS CATALOGUE NEW—FREE

Low Prices for the Best Seeds.

West Coast Seed House

116-118 East Seventh Street, Los Angeles

# Health and Independence With Poultry

By Prof. Frederic H. Stoneburn.

## Minister's Success.

FOUND BUSINESS PROFITABLE PHYSICALLY—FINANCIALLY.

[The "back to the land" movement has attracted the attention of thousands of city dwellers—clerks, mechanics, business and professional people—and it is astonishing to observe how many of them are hoping that "Some day" they may locate in the country. Some merely dream about it; others make their dream come true. Of the latter, many are successful and happy. Others return to the city flat after more or less trying experiences.]

The accompanying article by Prof. Stoneburn relates the story of a nerve-wrecked clergyman who was forced to give up his profession and look to Mother Earth for health and a sufficient income to enable him to support his family. He succeeded because he worked with hand and brain. His success should be an inspiration to every earnest man or woman who contemplates the establishment of an income-producing country home.

Mr. Graham's drawing of the S. C. White Leghorn is a spirited delineation of the characteristics of this popular and profitable breed. White Leghorns are probably more widely bred than any other breed or variety of domestic fowls, and are the mainstay of most of the great egg farms. Their popularity is due to several things. They are great layers of large white eggs, do well either in large or small flocks, are easily reared, mature early. The eggs are usually very fertile and hatch well.

White Leghorns have earned and deserve the name "egg machines."]

**D**URING the past few years there has been a wonderful revival of interest in agricultural matters, a condition which is probably due to a combination of several distinct influences. Among these might be mentioned the increasing cost of agricultural products. The betterment of social conditions in the country, due to the extension of the trolley system, the automobile, telephones and rural free delivery. The work of the national department of agriculture and the various agricultural colleges and experiment stations. The general dissemination of information about country life through publications of various kinds.

As a result, agriculture is again coming into its own. It is more and more being regarded as a business worthy of one's best efforts, not a refuge for those who are unfit for other occupations. And the farm home is recognized as being a mighty good place to live since modern conveniences provide most of the comforts of city dwellings.

And so the "back-to-the-land" movement is no mere dream. It exists; it is increasing. Farm values, especially near the centers of population, are increasing. Neglected farms are being regenerated and converted into profit-paying establishments. Thoughtful men are taking their families to the country, because they believe that they will find better conditions there.

If all who are dreaming of making such a change should actually do so, there would be an astonishing shifting of our population. However, only a small proportion of them actually break loose from existing connections and launch out boldly into the—to them—new field.

Occasionally the change is made as the result of necessity, the most common cause being ill-health. When a man's nervous system is shattered he is willing, even anxious, to try anything which promises to give him relief.

This was the case of a personal friend of the writer, an overworked clergyman, whose name must be withheld because of personal reasons. But his experience is none the less interesting, and the facts in the case are faithfully related below.

The man in question had been an active preacher for years. His devotion to his work caused him to overdo, to labor beyond his strength. After some years his health began to fail, and finally he suffered a complete nervous breakdown. Medical treatment availed little, and he was ordered to drop his professional duties and work with his hands in the open air.

The problem which confronted him was

a serious one. Not only must he seek for the restoration of his health, but in the meantime he must support his family. His savings amounted to but little, and every cent had to be used to best advantage.

It was finally decided to secure a small

farm, as this seemed to offer the best opportunity for an outdoor life for the invalid, and also provide a living for the family.

The search for the farm occupied considerable time, because of financial limitations.

## Nearest Approach to "Egg Machines."

BY LOUIS PAUL GRAHAM.

The earliest poultry records show that Leghorns were first introduced into the United States about 1835. Little attention was paid to them at the time, but in 1853 Mr. Simpson of New York purchased some of the fowls from a ship owner, and later imported some White Leghorns direct. These came from the port of Leghorn, in Italy, and from that fact the breed derives its name.

White Leghorns were the first to become generally known throughout the United States, and the other varieties of the breed followed them. However, the Single-Comb White Leghorn has been and is the most popular, and is undoubtedly the most widely-bred variety in America today. Its popularity is still growing.

No better laying hen has ever been developed. It has proved in many contests and in practical use to be naturally superior to all other breeds in producing eggs at a profit. Most of the large commercial egg farms of the United States are stocked with Single-Comb White Leghorns.

It is a fowl that easily adapts itself to surroundings and climatic changes, and prospers both in confinement and on free range. It is as profitable for the small back-yard breeder as for the large farms.

White Leghorns are hardy and industrious and not liable to take on fat. This makes it possible to feed them heavily to force the production of eggs.

They are naturally heavy layers of large white eggs, which are much in demand in the large markets, especially New York, where "white Leghorn eggs" command the very topmost prices and a ready sale.

The Leghorn hen will probably respond more readily and satisfactorily to forced egg production by the use of highly-concentrated feeding methods than any other variety. Many successful experiments have been conducted on this line, and there is more than one egg farm on which Single-Comb White Leghorn hens are continually and constantly forced to the limit in egg production. They are veritable egg machines. No other breed has been so thoroughly or so generally bred for eggs.

Hens laying over 300 eggs in a year are not uncommon in this variety. Some individuals hold records of laying close to 300 eggs per annum. Eggs mean quick cash returns. That is why the man seeking to establish a market plant invariably selects the hen that is going to produce the quickest returns and the most cash. For the same reason the small breeder who desires plenty of eggs for family use will get more eggs and more profit from Single-Comb

White Leghorns. In fact, small flocks are capable of heavy egg production in response to intensive feeding methods.

Leghorn eggs are usually very fertile and the chicks more easily raised than those of many other breeds. The chicks develop and grow rapidly, and are the earliest maturing fowls. Pullets of this variety often commence laying at four months old. The young cockerels make splendid squab broilers, for which there is a steady demand.

White Leghorns are not large fowl. You cannot expect to get eggs, early maturity and meat, too. The average Leghorn male weighs, full grown, from four to five and a half pounds, and the females from three pounds up, according to whether or not any effort has been made to increase their size. This can be and has been accomplished, with results varying from one to two and a half pounds increase in weight. It takes time and care, not only in the feeding, but in the selection of the breeding stock.

White Leghorn breeders unite in asserting that it takes less to feed a Leghorn. One says that the quantity of grain required to feed three Leghorns would only be enough for two of the Asiatic or American breeds, maintaining that the cost of feeding is in proportion to the weight.

While Single-Comb White Leghorns are notably of the most prolific egg type, they are also beautiful fowls, individually and collectively.

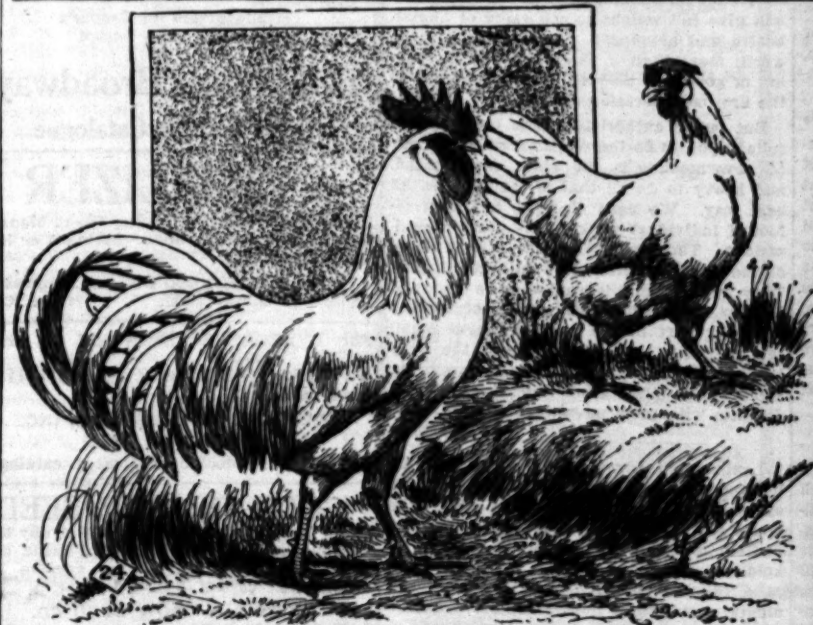
The individual has a long head, bright, prominent eyes and bright red comb and wattle which make a striking contrast to their snowy-white plumage. The back is long and curves gracefully into a low, well-spread tail. Body prominent in the breast and wide between the thighs, providing ample room for the egg and digestive organs.

In flocks their red combs and white plumage, in contrast with the green foliage and brown earth, invariably command attention and admiration.

Single-Comb White Leghorns are not only profitable from a utility viewpoint, but they are an additional source of pleasure and profit when bred for the fine standard requirements.

It is hardly possible to enter into a description of what they should be. The birds in the above illustration are two first-prize winners, and their grace and beauty cannot but be admired.

Developments along these finer lines should prove a personal pleasure to the breeder, and winning in show competition will bring additional profits in the shape of better prices for eggs and for stock.



SINGLE-COMB WHITE LEGHORN.

[184]

The locating of a place of reasonably good fields, near a decent dwelling and within reach, was not an easy task. A satisfactory farm was a thriving manufacturing village in New England, and possession of the fall of 1906.

The dwelling was in part the frame was sound and the pairs made it habitable. The not exactly models, though the made to serve the purpose of the ing.

After carefully considering it was decided to plant a large produce supplies for the poultry for the same purpose and poultry products the money on the latter are in good demand land, and bring high average wood lot supplied fuel, and might be expected from the if these were given careful whole plan was based on the ing from the farm itself every which could be used by the reducing the cash expenditures. In short, it was necessary to keep the outgo small. In no other way could the be as follows:

Every member of the family in this. The story of the denial, the many making would throw much light on the have made a success of the

The first spring was a hard mowing fields were cleared planted, crops for cow feeding the poultry operations and nately, the head of the hand and handy with tools, so to improvise many helpful ings and erect the necessary ings.

The first flock of hens Rhode Island Reds, purchased the ground and carried up on to 1906. The next season 100 of these, 150 pullets and the cull pullets and surplus sent to market.

For this flock of 150 hen teen by fifty feet in size original lines, as described were not divided into small whole number occupied the mon. They began laying and their large, brown eggs prices at the local store, laying year they returned a \$300 above cost of feed, an per head.

In the summer of 1907 a poultry-house was built, the season's crop of chickens approximately 700, and so the year, the cockerels and cull were market early, thus meeting the feed demanded by the growing When fall came about 150

lets were added to the flock making a total of 450. The profits from egg sales were the family began to start had been made. The profit per bird was due to such a proportion of ready early-hatched pullets.

The policy of expansion erection of another poultry house was made to accommodate 20x100 feet in size, was put up and hung against the rear wall were retained for the production of eggs. They laid well, and the egg sales between the fall of even \$1000, a return in the per bird.

Now, a profit of \$1000 means much more than a city. It must be a family fuel, milk, butter, eggs, tables and fruit—were

In the meantime, the means much more than a city. It must be a family fuel, milk, butter, eggs, tables and fruit—were

For the first three weeks con- "Johnny cake," made of fine meal and mixed feed, wet been neglected. The chickens or two feeds, also cracked up and seeded and every

applied where it would do the. Special care was used in the preservation of the poultry drop- dirty litter from the hen-houses measure from the horse and cow the growing pullets were permitted the meadows after the grass each year, thus keeping down the fertilizing the land to some ex- hay crop rapidly increased in and improved in quality, and by year the income from this source is a considerable sum.

the accomplishment of much work must be given to the in- who attended to much of the of growing the chicks and car- layers. This enabled the good wrote his attention to other things, the erection of the buildings. The and labor-saving appli- incorporated in the various build- his "partner" to look after the unduly taxing her strength. health improved from year to result of taking regular exercise

not be thought that during these years all was plain sailing. Sick- family, an epidemic among the summer of 1910 caused ex- But, after all, progress was improvement in conditions has

to methods of poultry manage- buildings are alike in charac- difference in existing struc- their width. The favorite di- are as follows: 100 feet; width, 20 feet; height of 10 feet; front wall, 9 feet. Shed and roof are one thickness of covered with felt roofing. Entrance each end next to front of house.

of each house is boarded up solid inches from the ground. Above of single sash, each containing of glass, extends across the entire building. Above the sash the open up to the plate, and his covered with wire netting. Cloths- names to close this opening when are hinged to the plate inside and to the rafters out of the way.

doors are used. These are laid the ground and carried up on to the exclude vermin. The floors re- of hot coal tar to exclude damp-

has water piped into it from which rises on higher ground. equipped with large bins for both scratch grain mixture. This daily carrying of feed to each makes easier the work of feed-

are kept in large flocks, 200 in each, two flocks to a house. provided for each pen. These out that they include open land patches, and are so large in size has ample room to range.

ration is as follows: Scratch By measure: 3 1/2 parts parts heavy oats, 2 parts fine

fed in the morning at the rate of to each 100 hens. In the after- cracked corn is fed at the

mixture: 200 pounds bran, 100 additions, 100 pounds gluten meal, the corn meal, 100 pounds ground pounds animal meal (150 pounds and during molt.) This is kept be- in hoppers, open at all times, rally, these did not produce any

are also furnished regularly. Grit shell house is novel. At one end of a pit was made to accommo- heater. The hover pipes and in sections, and these are dis- and hung against the rear wall is used for adult stock. They are hatched at one time to portable partitions about fifteen As soon as the little fellows jump over the partitions these are and the entire flock has the run and the great yard adjoining. free range until removed to

# th Poultry

The locating of a place of fair reasonably good fields, near a decent dwelling and barn, at within reach, was not an easy matter. A satisfactory farm was located in New England, and possession was made in the fall of 1906.

The dwelling was in poor condition. The frame was sound and a few pairs made it habitable. The house, not exactly models, though these made to serve the purpose for the time being.

After carefully considering the it was decided to plant a large produce supplies for the table, for the same purpose and make poultry products the money crop. The latter are in good demand in the land, and bring high average prices. Wood lot supplied fuel, and some might be expected from the area. If these were given careful attention, the whole plan was based on the idea of making the farm itself every year, which could be used by the land, reducing the cash expenditures to a minimum. In short, it was absolutely necessary to keep the outgo smaller than the income. In no other way could the farm be made.

Every member of the family was in this. The story of the little denial, the many makeshifts and would throw much light on the success of the venture. The first spring was a hard one. mowing fields were cleared and planted, crops for cow feeding were the poultry operations started. nately, the head of the family is and handy with tools, so he was improvise many helpful tools and appliances, as well as make repairs in ings and erect the necessary buildings.

The first flock of hens consisted Rhode Island Reds, purchased in 1906. The next season 200 chicks raised. Of these, 150 pullets were the cull pullets and surplus chickens sent to market.

For this flock of 150 layers a teen by fifty feet in size was original lines, as described later. These were not divided into small pen whole number occupied the house. They began laying in the mon. Their large, brown eggs were prices at the local store. During laying year they returned a net \$300 above cost of feed, an average per head.

In the summer of 1908 an addition poultry-house was built, 18x30 feet. The season's crop of chickens approximately 700, and as in the year, the cockerels and cull pullets market early, thus meeting the demand by the growing population. When fall came about 350 well-laid were added to the flock of lets were a total of 485 layers. The making a total of 485 layers. The profits from egg sales amounted and the family began to feel the start had been made. The season's profit per bird was due to the fact such a proportion of yearling birds, these did not produce as heavily as early-hatched pullets.

The policy of expansion and erection of another poultry house combination brooder-house and house 30x100 feet in size, was put up in something over 1000 good chicks reared this season, and 500 were retained for the production of eggs. They laid well, and the sales between the fall of 1909 and the next summer amounted even \$1000, a return to the cost per bird.

Now, a profit of \$1000 is a means much more than a slender city. It must be remembered of the family necessities—a house, fuel, milk, butter, eggs, chickens, tables and fruit—were furnished.

where it would do the best care was used in the preservation of the poultry drop-litter from the hen-houses. From the horse and cow manure pullets were permitted to graze in the meadows after the grass had been cut, thus keeping down the weeds and the land to some extent. The crop rapidly increased in quality, and by the income from this source was considerable sum.

The accomplishment of much must be given to the in- the attended to much of the giving the chicks and car- This enabled the good in attention to other things, tion of the buildings. The and labor-saving appli- in the various build- "partner" to look after the mody taxing her strength. both improved from year to of taking regular exercise.

It was thought that during these years was plain sailing. Sick- ness, an epidemic among the summer of 1910 caused ex- but, after all, progress was in conditions has in methods of poultry manage- buildings are alike in charac- difference in existing struc- with. The favorite di-

width, 30 feet; height of feet. Shed wall, 9 feet. Shed and roof are one thickness of with felt roofing. Entrance have made a success of the venture. The first spring was a hard one. mowing fields were cleared and planted, crops for cow feeding were the poultry operations started. nately, the head of the family is and handy with tools, so he was improvise many helpful tools and appliances, as well as make repairs in ings and erect the necessary buildings.

The first flock of hens consisted Rhode Island Reds, purchased in 1906. The next season 200 chicks raised. Of these, 150 pullets were the cull pullets and surplus chickens sent to market.

For this flock of 150 layers a teen by fifty feet in size was original lines, as described later. These were not divided into small pen whole number occupied the house. They began laying in the mon. Their large, brown eggs were prices at the local store. During laying year they returned a net \$300 above cost of feed, an average per head.

In the summer of 1908 an addition poultry-house was built, 18x30 feet. The season's crop of chickens approximately 700, and as in the year, the cockerels and cull pullets market early, thus meeting the demand by the growing population. When fall came about 350 well-laid were added to the flock of lets were a total of 485 layers. The making a total of 485 layers. The profits from egg sales amounted and the family began to feel the start had been made. The season's profit per bird was due to the fact such a proportion of yearling birds, these did not produce as heavily as early-hatched pullets.

The policy of expansion and erection of another poultry house combination brooder-house and house 30x100 feet in size, was put up in something over 1000 good chicks reared this season, and 500 were retained for the production of eggs. They laid well, and the sales between the fall of 1909 and the next summer amounted even \$1000, a return to the cost per bird.

Now, a profit of \$1000 is a means much more than a slender city. It must be remembered of the family necessities—a house, fuel, milk, butter, eggs, chickens, tables and fruit—were furnished.

mixed feed, 100 gluten meal and 100 corn meal is supplied. From this time until maturity the ration consists almost entirely of this mash, cracked corn and wheat.

A local trade in hatching eggs, baby chicks and grown stock is now being developed, which pays better than straight market work.

The reverend gentleman whose experience is given above regrets that necessity compelled him to abandon his pastoral work. He states, however, that the poultry farm has been his physical salvation. He has been in a large measure restored to health; he has been happy in his work; his family has been benefited in many ways by the change; he has achieved a measure of independence heretofore unknown. And so he says: "All is well."

Equally good opportunities exist today. Men of the right stamp can do as well if they will meet the conditions.

[Copyright, 1913, by McQuinn-McDevitt Co.]

## Winter Roasters.

[Des Moines Register and Leader:] There is a class of trade that demands and will pay well for fresh-killed poultry during the season when there is but scant supply, and under favorable conditions it pays to cater to this demand. As a result, we find in certain sections of the country, usually near the great markets, poultry men who produce out-of-season table poultry, which they sell to advantage during the time of smallest supply. These men reverse the usual procedure and hatch their chicks when the majority of producers are selling, and market the stock when other people are doing their hatching. Naturally, their expenses are increased because of the relatively large amount of labor required to successfully grow the cold-weather chicks; but the returns are enough larger to warrant the additional expenditure. This is as true in poultry-growing as in the production of winter lettuce, tomatoes, cucumbers and cut flowers.

Winter roasters are large, soft-meat chickens, which come to prime condition and are marketed during the late winter and spring months. They should weigh at least five pounds each, dressed, and the larger they are the better. It frequently happens that individual birds tip the scales at nine or ten pounds, and these bring the top prices. There are several sections of the country in which these chickens are grown to some extent, and the industry seems to be generally extending to other favorable locations.

## SCRATCHINGS.

The poultry farmer should endeavor to have his pullets blossom just at the right time, just as the florist has his flowers blossom and ready to supply the demand at Easter time. He doesn't have them blossom a month before nor a week after; they are ready just at the season.

[New York Sun:] The white Holland turkey has yet to come to its own, and if the farmer who is having so much trouble with his bronze turkeys would get some whites he would find out that his trouble practically is ended. The bronze has been inbred too much on the farms.

[Chicago Inter Ocean:] Failure to supply grit is a fruitful source of financial loss in the poultry business. Unless the fowl has grit in its gizzard it cannot properly digest the food. The gizzard is a grist mill propelled by powerful muscles, and inside the mill a process of fine grinding is in progress, reducing the food to a condition to be taken up by the blood. In a gallinaceous fowl all digestion has its source in the gizzard. Unless the gizzard is full of coarse particles of mineral matter—grit, pebbles, etc.—digestion is faulty and bowel trouble is frequent.

[Country Journal:] Director Quisenberry advises farmers under this head as follows: "If you want a few pullets to lay in the fall when the old hens are molting, if you want a few pullets to win prizes for

**Do You Want the Best Incubator?**  
Get the **ESSEX MODEL**  
87 Chicks out of 94 Eggs can't be beat.

Middle Size, 60 Eggs	\$11.50
Middle Size, 100 Eggs	\$15.00
Middle Size, 200 Eggs	\$20.00
Standard Size, 100 Eggs	\$17.50
Standard Size, 175 Eggs	\$22.00
Standard Size, 275 Eggs	\$32.00
Standard Size, 400 Eggs	\$40.00

Send for our Poultry and Seed Catalogue.  
Midland Egg Food Makes the Eggs.  
Price, \$2.00 per sack.  
**Aggeler & Musser Seed Co.**  
113 and 115 North Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

you at the early fall shows, if you want a few pullets to enter in the next contest and have them lay from the very beginning, we would advise hatching at least a few early chicks. The eggs are usually a little larger earlier in the season, the hens have not been laying so long and they fill the egg full of meat and vitality, the chicks hatched from them are stronger and grow more rapidly."

**FERTILIZE WITH AIR**  
Direct Fertilization  
The application of nitrogen gathering bacteria direct to the seed insures fertilization, in that it cannot be lost to the seed.  
Inoculation as the best means of fertilizing legumes is an assured success and the expense is so small (\$2.00 an acre, \$9.00 for five acres) that maximum crops are within the reach of all.  
Our inoculation is a permanent fertilizer for the soil.  
For several years we have been selling

**FARMOGERM**  
the only commercially successful preparation of bacteria. We can refer you to many highly pleased customers who have used it.

**ALFALFA BEANS CLOVERS PEAS**  
all respond readily to inoculation with Farmogerm, and  
**200% Crops**  
are not uncommon. For Farmogerm booklet and our 1913 Complete Catalogue, address  
Dept. E.  
**German SEED & PLANT CO.**  
336-338-330 80 MAIN ST. LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

**TREES**  
ALL SORTS — True to Name  
We Invite Your Attention  
to our magnificent collection of citrus and deciduous trees, plants, vines, shrubs, etc.—comprising almost everything in the fruit and ornamental line.  
It will pay you to send us your list for prices and suggestions.

FRUIT AND NUTS.	ORNAMENTALS.
Apples, Almonds, Apricots, Pears, Peaches, Lemons, Oranges, Pomegranates, Figs, Chestnuts, Walnuts, Etc.	Climbing & Trailing plants, Decorative shrubs, Evergreens, Eucalyptus, Palms, Shade trees, Cypress, Hardy field grown roses, etc., etc.

Write for **FREE Annual Illustrated Price Catalogue**  
We Grow Everything That Grows  
PAID UP CAPITAL \$200,000  
**FANCHER CREEK NURSERIES**  
GEO. C. ROEDING, PRES. and MGR.  
Box 17 Fresno, California

**INTRODUCTORY TREE PRICES**  
Model Home Orchard \$5.00  
Reg. \$10 Value  
These same trees selected singly from our catalogue would figure twice as much as this special price.  
Fruit ripens from May to December. Trees 4 to 6 feet high; 29 varieties; no two alike, assortment as follows:  
5 apples, 4 plums, 2 apricots, 3 pears, 1 nectarine, 2 cherries, 1 almond, 1 quince, 4 peaches, 5 grapes.  
The whole assortment carefully packed and shipped for \$5.00.  
I make this unusual price to get acquainted and show you what fine trees I grow.  
**ROSES**  
I grow the world's best.  
**CALIFORNIA PLANTERS' GUIDE**  
70 pages chock full of information, the result of 24 years' experience in Southern California.  
Write for free copy today.  
**Armstrong Nurseries**  
J. S. ARMSTRONG, Prop., 102 East D Street, Ontario, Cal.

**Artificial Sunlight For Lighting**  
Quick Heat for Cooking  
Ready at all hours—by just turning a key. Doesn't that sound good to you?

**"PILOT" The World's Standard You Can Have It in Three Days**  
It takes us just that long to install, without inconvenience to you, a plant for making gas at home—including piping, hand, some Chandeliers, self-lighting burners and cooking appliances.  
**No Country Home Complete Without It**  
Write us today and let us send you our free booklet telling all about this wonderful Home Made Gas and how comparatively small the cost of this great improvement to your home will be.

**Oxweld Acetylene Co.**  
555 So. Los Angeles St. Los Angeles, Cal.  
**FREE BOOK**  
On Application to  
**CAULSON POULTRY AND STOCK FOOD COMPANY**  
P. O. Box T, PETALUMA, CAL.





[Saturday, Feb. 8, 1913.]

Los Angeles Times

Illustrated Weekly.

# This Human Body of Ours.

## Curious Things About It, And How We Abuse It.

### Timely Hygienics.

How can we not be the Physician.—(Hypo-

"Up, you Angelenos, for the sake of your babies and your growing kiddies! Start something in the shops, in the dairies, and through all of the surrounding ranch country."

#### New Arm From Rabbit Bone.

The reconstruction of a boy's shattered arm with a piece of bone from the hind leg of a rabbit was the novel surgical feat recently performed in the Griffin Memorial Hospital at Ansonia, Conn., by Dr. Ralph L. Macfarland. The boy's arm had been mutilated by the accidental discharge of a shot gun. Half of the flesh and muscles of the upper part of the arm, and one and one half inches of the humerus, or the large bone, were carried away. Dr. Macfarland decided upon a grafting operation. A large rabbit was selected, and, while the young patient was being anesthetized in the operating room, they killed the animal in an adjoining room and quickly cut off a hind leg. Hurriedly scraping off the fur, flesh and muscles, they cut off a three-inch piece of the bone. This bone, naturally, was smaller than the boy's humerus, and, after some marrow had been removed from the ends out of which the inch and a half piece had been shot, the surgeons inserted the rabbit bone, projecting three-quarters of an inch of it into the marrow in the ends of the severed bone.

This held the piece of rabbit leg firmly in place and left exactly as much of it exposed as the size of the piece of the missing humerus. After that holes were bored in the stumps of the humerus, through the rabbit bone, and all was fastened firmly with silver wire. The suturing of the shattered arm over the bone completed the operation.

#### Scent as Insomnia Cure.

Scent has other attractions than a mere appeal to the nose. Anybody, for instance, who suffers from insomnia may find relief in perfumes.

Collect a number of fresh pine needles and fill a bag with them; carefully rip open your pillow and place the bag amid the feathers in the pillow. The perfume of the pines is often an excellent soporific.

A bag of dried hops used in the same way is just as good. Dried rose leaves, mixed with dried clover heads, give out a delicious perfume and help a weary one to woo the god of sleep.

A teaspoonful of eau de cologne in a warm bath is most refreshing, while scent placed on the forehead of any one who suffers from headache generally gives relief.

#### Does Electrocuting Kill?

[Popular Electricity:] Does electrocution really kill? Or does it only render unconscious—the patient dying, in point of fact, upon the operating table, during the autopsy?

There are able physicians who contend that such is the case. Again, others say that it is not.

Dr. George F. Shrady, late coroner of Manhattan, believes that electrocution does not kill, and that artificial respiration will, in a large number of cases, have the effect of restoring the patient in life, and contends that this is based on "exact scientific principles." Dr. W. G. Taylor gives a case in which the subject was completely revived, and forty-eight minutes after the electrocution "his pulse was 130, full and vigorous." The unfortunate man was again placed in the chair, however, and another contact of forty seconds was made. As Dr. Taylor says: "It is certainly a grave question whether the post-mortem examinations should not always be delayed until the matter of death be indisputably settled."

Dr. Gibbons gives a case in which life returned after the electrocution was performed; another physician quotes two cases. Still another says: "I am thoroughly convinced that many of the men who have been pronounced electrocuted in New York State have been placed upon the dissecting table conscious of what was going on and what was about to take place."

There are undoubted cases on record in which a person has received even a greater voltage than that usually administered, and for a longer period of time, and yet recovered.

ered. As an example of this I need only cite the famous case of John Branda, who received a current of 2400 volts for nearly fifteen minutes, yet lived to tell the tale, and escaped with severe burns only. He

was, of course, completely unconscious during all this time. Until such cases are disposed of the question is certainly an open one, and is not settled, as many seem to think.

# What and Why Is the Internal Bath?

By C. Gilbert Percival, M.D.

THOUGH many articles have been written and much has been said recently about the Internal Bath, the fact remains that a great amount of ignorance and misunderstanding of this new system of Physical Hygiene still exists.

And inasmuch as it seems that Internal Bathing is even more essential to perfect health than External Bathing, I believe that everyone should know its origin, its purpose and its action beyond the possibility of a misunderstanding.

Its great popularity started at about the same time as did what are probably the most encouraging signs of recent times—I refer to the appeal for Optimism, Cheerfulness, Efficiency and those attributes which go with them and which, if steadily practiced, will make our race not only the despair of nations competitive to us in business, but establish us as a shining example to the rest of the world in our mode of living.

These new daily "Gospels," as it were, had as their inspiration the ever present, unconquerable American Ambition, for it had been proven to the satisfaction of all real students of business that the most successful man is he who is sure of himself—who is optimistic, cheerful and impresses the world with the fact that he is supremely confident always—for the world of business has every confidence in the man who has confidence in himself.

If our outlook is optimistic, and our confidence strong, it naturally follows that we inject enthusiasm, "ginger" and clear judgment into our work, and have a tremendous advantage over those who are at times more or less depressed, blue and nervously fearful that their judgment may be wrong—who lack the confidence that comes with the right condition of mind and which counts so much for success.

Now the practice of Optimism and Confidence has made great strides in improving and advancing the general efficiency of the American, and if the mental attitude necessary to its accomplishment were easy to secure, complete success would be ours.

Unfortunately, however, our physical bodies have an influence on our mental attitude, and in this particular instance, because of a physical condition which is universal, these much-to-be-desired aids to success are impossible to consistently enjoy.

In other words, our trouble, to a great degree, is physical first and mental afterwards—this physical trouble is simple and very easily corrected. Yet it seriously affects our strength and energy, and if it is allowed to exist too long becomes chronic and then dangerous.

Nature is constantly demanding one thing of us, which, under our present mode of living and eating, it is impossible for us to give—that is, a constant care of our diet, and enough consistent physical work or exercise to eliminate all waste from the system.

If our work is confining, as it is in almost every instance, our systems cannot throw off the waste except according to our activity, and a clogging process immediately sets in.

This waste accumulates in the colon (lower intestine,) and is more serious in its effect than you would think, because it is intensely poisonous, and the blood circulating through the colon absorbs these poisons, circulating them through the system and lowering our vitality generally.

That's the reason that biliousness and its kindred complaints make us ill "all over." It is also the reason that this waste, if permitted to remain a little too long, gives the destructive germs, which are always present in the blood, a chance to gain the upper hand, and we are not alone inefficient, but really ill—seriously, sometimes, if there is a local weakness.

This accumulated waste has long been recognized as a menace, and Physicians,

Physical Cultivators, Dietitians, Osteopaths and others have been constantly laboring to perfect a method of removing it, and with partial and temporary success.

It remained, however, for a new, rational and perfectly natural process to finally and satisfactorily solve the problem of how to thoroughly eliminate this waste from the colon without strain or unnatural forcing—to keep it sweet and clean and healthy and keep us correspondingly bright and strong—clearing the blood of the poisons which made it and us sluggish and dull spirited, and making our entire organism work and act as Nature intended it should.

That process is Internal Bathing with warm water—and it now, by the way, has the endorsement of the most enlightened Physicians, Physical Cultivators, Osteopaths, etc., who have tried it and seen its results.

Heretofore it has been our habit, when we have found, by disagreeable, and sometimes alarming symptoms, that this waste was getting much the better of us, to repair to the drugshop and obtain relief through drugging.

This is partly effectual, but there are several vital reasons why it should not be our practice as compared with Internal Bathing.

Drugs force Nature instead of assisting her—Internal Bathing assists Nature and is just as simple and natural as washing one's hands.

Drugs, being taken through the stomach, sap the vitality of other functions before they reach the colon, which is not called for—Internal Bathing washes out the colon and reaches nothing else.

To keep the colon consistently clean drugs must be persisted in, and to be effective the doses must be increased. Internal Bathing is a consistent treatment, and need never be altered in any way to be continuously effective.

No less an authority than Professor Alonzo Clark, M.D., of the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, says: All of our curative agents are poisons, and as a consequence every dose diminishes the patient's vitality.

It is rather remarkable to find, at what would seem so comparatively late a day, so great an improvement on the old methods of Internal Bathing as this new process, for in a crude way it has, of course, been practiced for years.

It is probably no more surprising, however, that the tendency on the part of the Medical Profession to depart further and further from the custom of using drugs, and accomplish the same and better results by more natural means; causing less strain on the system and leaving no evil after-effects.

Doubtless you, as well as all American men and women, are interested in knowing all that may be learned about keeping up to "concert pitch," and always feeling bright and confident.

This improved system of Internal Bathing is naturally a rather difficult subject to cover in detail in the public press, but there is a Physician who has made this his life's study and work, who has written an interesting book on the subject called "The What, the Why, the Way of the Internal Bath." This he will send on request to any one addressing Charles A. Tyrrell, M.D., at 134 West 65th Street, New York, and mentioning that they have read this in the Los Angeles Times Illustrated Weekly.

It is surprising how little is known by the average person on this subject, which has so great an influence on the general health and spirits.

My personal experience and my observation make me very enthusiastic on Internal Bathing, for I have seen its results in sickness as in health, and I firmly believe that everybody owes it to himself, if only for the information available, to read this little book by an authority on the subject.—[Advertisement.]

cal Plain Truths and Simple.

may prove to be a blessing not only rying effete matter from the body, bringing an increased supply of into the blood and putting the health on the cheek.

Perhaps the best time to wait early morning. The is then highly charged with the life-giving and the freest from dust and impurities later in the day. At this the mind is liable to be free from anxiety; hence in the best condition in the blessings of freshness on every hand.

#### The Use of the Pedometer.

IT IS a wonderful satisfaction just how many miles one has walked the day; also to be able to tell many miles it is from one given another. Do you know that the is a pretty good incentive, also? to be tempted to walk oftener and to speak, pile up the miles.

From July 17, 1911, to July 17, 1912, a pedometer registered 18104 miles. It is still going—when I go. You can upon its accuracy if you set it to a true stride. But when your step is than usual it will register more miles; you have actually traveled; then will never be accurate in mountaining. When one "hits the trail," many more steps than when walking the level.

The distance up Mt. Wilson has variously stated. I would call it seven and seven and one-half miles, last mile is 10,560 feet. The will register not fewer than nine a less number down if one reaches the length of the step down grade is increased.

On the Times Modified Marathon miles, which I know to be accurate, pedometer registered fourteen miles but my stride was shorter for such a distance when walking and still during occasionally jogging—as I am no runner. Therefore, ye walkers with a "lay not that flattering action of the soul" that because your pedometer is so—only on the level—and usual stride to which the little is set.

#### A Sweet Life.

A MAN in Massachusetts believes a sweet life would be conducive to a life started many years ago on the station, and he "made good." He that by eating a gallon of molasses could prolong his life many years, ate molasses on all his food. He other day at the ripe old age of considered—of 87 years. How much diet had to do with his length of life can tell. It must have been very much as molasses will not mix with anything—well, it will mix, but it is a good mixer.

There is scarcely a day passes we read of a centenarian or more, one who attributes his length of life to one particular kind of food. But it is more largely due to the fact that such persons are careful as to the foods, and as they advance in years eat a much less variety, as the digestive system are not the same as in youth, and the physical faculties are active. In the sunset of life the person is "only waiting till the clock strikes a little longer grown," and comes to live, as it were, merely day by day, but little mental or physical food.

#### AFTERGLOW.

(ALLEN ROSENKRANK, PHILADELPHIA) The sun has passed beyond the horizon. But light still lingers in the sky. And all the chords of being thrill. Beneath the glory from on high. So when our lives shall pass from this world, and move no more in earthly things, our sunset sky will glow with light. If we were strong and brave and vigorous young.

EDWARD B. WALKER

**By Genevieve Farnell-Bond.**

live very comfortably  
of five or six children on 8  
a day of our money. They buy  
it in season, and then utilize  
for which they have paid. The

## aleidoscope.

## Home, Sweet Home"

For Wife and Mother.  
For Daughter and Maid.

beside very highest order. She led the cuss anything—everything that the young mind. She confided in She held high ideals and noble up before her. Everything was fine in the association. The girl fitting by it.

The girl brought about a meeting her mother and her new-found friend was immediate antagonism on the mother. Her whole being was a sionate protest. She had never daughters as she had loved her yet she could not bear to see reaching out, clinging to, and guidance from a woman outside. Furthermore, she resented the superiority of the other woman. Every opportunity to have another woman, but she would not.

"What is the attraction you woman?" she asked her child and then, without giving opportunity, she declared that there was something wrong—she could see woman's eyes, and she forbade action. The child, beside herself, self at her friend's feet, asking should do. "Obey your mother," prompt reply. "In all else else clared the girl, and she rose up.

**What Do You Think?**

What do you think of the young when his girl has broken the asks for all of those presents after she had returned them, fully to be allowed to retain tokens she had given him, in of those happy, happy days?

What would you think of men and true if they returned a "guilty" in the case of a fellow fection was one that made them their own doorsteps? Dangerous eh? One might never know when nling would strike.

What do you think of your when you hand him a postal some notable person has and facedly turns it over to see who didn't buy it yourself?

What do you think of the when you are trying to carry sation with an intelligent friend with an opinion upon every which she knows nothing?

What do you think of the behind you at the opera who, between acts, start an animated tion at the top of their voices as music commences?

What do you think of yourself any of these people?

**Your Own Definitions.**

A charming woman: the pretty thing whom you know would never tractive to your husband.

A homely creature: the wife a girl who attracts all men, who appears.

Hopeless extravagance: when buys the fifty-dollar hat to wear De Long Green's tea.

Necessary expenditure: when new dress suit, of the latest cut, ing the Swagmore Club.

Snooping: when you see the neighbor's head and her eye crack in her door as you pass best bean.

Neighborly interest: when you ear against the wall of the kitchen try to ascertain whether she is a man or a woman.

Rudeness: your "steady's" col tant demeanor when he finds a gentleman calling.

Simple dignity: your friend your "steady" introduces you to writer.

The development of the com Western Sea and in the heart of Southwest depends very largely subdivision of the great land of the past. At Stockton ranch, subdividing of seventeen ranches, ing 4512 acres, and valued at \$250,000, an English syndicate is reported just paid a million dollars for land in Nevada, aggregating 200,000 acres in the vicinity of Reno.

The very comfortably of six children on \$ of money. They buy the house, and then utilize below the surface of the water looks sky

**FAMILY PURSE.**

in Mother's Magazine:] The average woman is to the under-

as cheaply as possible. The next morning they should be rubbed between the hands or on one of the small rubbing boards, about a foot long, that come for this sort of laundry work, in fresh, warm soapuds. Five minutes will serve to make them perfectly clean if soaked over night.

They should then be thoroughly rinsed in warm water and blue. To make the bluing water shake a bag of ball blue about in a basin of clear lukewarm water until the hand when it is held about three inches below the surface of the water looks sky

**IN THE LAUNDRY.**

Washing Waists.

[New York Sun:] The shirtwaists might be soaked over night in borax water. The next morning they should be rubbed between the hands or on one of the small rubbing boards, about a foot long, that come for this sort of laundry work, in fresh, warm soapuds. Five minutes will serve to make them perfectly clean if soaked over night.

They should then be thoroughly rinsed in warm water and blue. To make the bluing water shake a bag of ball blue about in a basin of clear lukewarm water until the hand when it is held about three inches below the surface of the water looks sky

**COOKERY AND EXPENSE.**

No Waste There.

[Ladies' Home Journal:] Cookery is an immensely important subject for the woman of small means. Any woman can get the reputation of being a good cook when she has unlimited eggs, milk and butter and meat to handle, but it is not so easy to get that reputation when those articles are scarce or nil; however, with ten cereals, twenty flavors, ten common vegetables and ten common fruits a woman can get that reputation if she cares to take the trouble. Moreover there is no waste in my kitchen. The soup kettle is always there.

Bakery bread I found an expensive and inferior article, so I learned to make my own, and by doing so halved the cost of bread for my family; for with baker's bread I had to have at least eight 10-cent loaves a week, but an 80-cent bag of flour will make enough bread for two weeks, with a few cakes and biscuits besides.

**Economy in Soups.**

Early in my housekeeping experience I learned to make soups; indeed they are a food of which my family is extremely fond. Because of the use of soups I do not have many dishes at one meal, and this not only makes the labor of preparing meals less, and the labor of clearing them away less, but it also makes the meals more appreciated—spins out variety, so to speak.

Finally my golden rule is: Never buy anything there is not money in the pocket to pay for. It is astonishing how many of those things we can comfortably do without.

French, the German and the Italian are just as wise.

"In ninety-nine families out of a hundred the wife is the buyer for the home. She may receive from the husband only \$5 a week, or he may give her \$25 a week. There are no alleged high prices which can embarrass her if she knows how to buy. This certainly means that she must read and study what the cuts of meat are, what vegetables are, what woolens and cottons are and at which season of the year she can drive the best bargain."

## COOKERY AND EXPENSE.

No Waste There.

[Ladies' Home Journal:] Cookery is an immensely important subject for the woman of small means. Any woman can get the reputation of being a good cook when she has unlimited eggs, milk and butter and meat to handle, but it is not so easy to get that reputation when those articles are scarce or nil; however, with ten cereals, twenty flavors, ten common vegetables and ten common fruits a woman can get that reputation if she cares to take the trouble. Moreover there is no waste in my kitchen. The soup kettle is always there.

Bakery bread I found an expensive and inferior article, so I learned to make my own, and by doing so halved the cost of bread for my family; for with baker's bread I had to have at least eight 10-cent loaves a week, but an 80-cent bag of flour will make enough bread for two weeks, with a few cakes and biscuits besides.

**Economy in Soups.**

Early in my housekeeping experience I learned to make soups; indeed they are a food of which my family is extremely fond. Because of the use of soups I do not have many dishes at one meal, and this not only makes the labor of preparing meals less, and the labor of clearing them away less, but it also makes the meals more appreciated—spins out variety, so to speak.

Finally my golden rule is: Never buy anything there is not money in the pocket to pay for. It is astonishing how many of those things we can comfortably do without.

**KINKS FOR THE KITCHEN.**

Convenient Filters.

A simple little device that slips over the end of the faucet is of porcelain and rubber, with the finest mesh filters. This not only filters the water, after a fashion, but prevents the water splashing as it comes from the faucet, says the New York News.

Another device for the faucet is entirely of rubber; this cap acts as a cushion, so if a dish is hit against the faucet it does not get the full force of a blow as it would were the faucet unprotected. This results in an appreciable lessening of chipped, cracked and broken crockery.

**Ancient Cooking Vegetables.**

Vegetables to be tender should be cooked slowly.

In making French dressing use twice as much oil as vinegar.

Chicken soup is improved if a little grated cheese is put into it.

Fermented catsup makes an excellent polish to clean brass articles.

If a bay leaf is added to tomato soup it will give it a delightful flavor.

Chopped English walnuts add an interesting flavor to vanilla ice cream.

If vegetables are put to cook in hot water the flavor will be destroyed.

**IN THE LAUNDRY.**

Washing Waists.

[New York Sun:] The shirtwaists might be soaked over night in borax water. The next morning they should be rubbed between the hands or on one of the small rubbing boards, about a foot long, that come for this sort of laundry work, in fresh, warm soapuds. Five minutes will serve to make them perfectly clean if soaked over night.

They should then be thoroughly rinsed in warm water and blue. To make the bluing water shake a bag of ball blue about in a basin of clear lukewarm water until the hand when it is held about three inches below the surface of the water looks sky

**HEARTSEASE.**

[The Delineator:] Have you ever realized how much may come to you just by going ahead planning things as if there were no doubt at all of their fulfillment? "It costs nothing to plan!"

That is how a soul-hungry woman once justified herself for planning, in imagination, travels that her purse could by no possibility consider.

She studied time-tables, folders and books—and finally opportunity came! She actually saw the wondrous scenes she had so often pictured, and why? Because she had planned for them!

**Blind.**

"Show me your God!" the Doubter cries. I point him out the smiling skies; I show him all the woodland greens; I show him peaceful sylvan scenes;

I show him stars, the moon, the sun; I show him deeds of kindness done; I show him joy; I show him care; And still he holds his doubting air, And faithless goes his way, for he Is blind of Soul and cannot see!

—[John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Bazar.]

**Domestic Sunbeams.**

[New York Sun:] In spite of the increasing use of electricity, candles are more popular than ever for table lights.

New shades are shown, which reflect the fad for figured silks which has invaded every realm of fashion.

Some of the most exclusive silversmiths show very beautiful candelabra holding four or five candles for use as table centers.

There is a new shade for the electric bedroom light which is left burning all night.

blue. There is no danger of streaky bluing water if the blue ball is always kept in a bit of cotton flannel.

In the evening the waists should be starched with uncooked starch and partly dried. The amount of starch needed will depend on the weight of the waists and the degree of stiffness desired. Thinner waists do not need so much starch as heavier ones.

After the waists are starched they can be hung in front of a fire or near a radiator so that they will dry quickly. When they are about as dry as sprinkled clothes roll them in little packages and begin ironing.

## HEARTSEASE.

[The Delineator:] Have you ever realized how much may come to you just by going ahead planning things as if there were no doubt at all of their fulfillment? "It costs nothing to plan!"

That is how a soul-hungry woman once justified herself for planning, in imagination, travels that her purse could by no possibility consider.

She studied time-tables, folders and books—and finally opportunity came! She actually saw the wondrous scenes she had so often pictured, and why? Because she had planned for them!

**Blind.**

"Show me your God!" the Doubter cries. I point him out the smiling skies; I show him all the woodland greens; I show him peaceful sylvan scenes;

I show him stars, the moon, the sun; I show him deeds of kindness done; I show him joy; I show him care; And still he holds his doubting air, And faithless goes his way, for he Is blind of Soul and cannot see!

—[John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Bazar.]

**Domestic Sunbeams.**

[New York Sun:] In spite of the increasing use of electricity, candles are more popular than ever for table lights.

New shades are shown, which reflect the fad for figured silks which has invaded every realm of fashion.

Some of the most exclusive silversmiths show very beautiful candelabra holding four or five candles for use as table centers.

There is a new shade for the electric bedroom light which is left burning all night.

**For PURE Drinking Water**

Read the Editor's Comment.

"I am using a Los Angeles Product (National Germ-Proof Percolator) and find it in SEVERAL RESPECTS SUPERIOR TO ANY FILTER that I have seen so far come across. It not only PURIFIES THE WATER, but keeps the water delightfully cool."

HARRY BROOKS, Editor Care of the Body.

The Percolator and Regular 30 days' attention... 50c MONTH

NATIONAL PERCOLATOR CO. (Incorporated.)

1979 124 W. 8th St. Main 1979 Los Angeles

(You will surely get the ORIGINAL by mentioning this "ad.") SEE US FOR TERRITORY.

**Disorders of the Mind**

Nervous Affections, Fears, Obsessions, Hysteria, Delusions, Manias, Habits, Perversions, Functional Deficiencies, Divided Personality, Melancholia, Intended Suicide, Insanity and similar handicaps treated by Psycho-Analysis are cured so absolutely that NO NERVOUS OR MENTAL BREAKDOWN CAN EVER OCCUR AGAIN.

Your mind becomes clear as a bell and you will never again need treatment of any kind.

You will find real satisfaction just in making an investigation, which you can do right away WITHOUT CHARGE.

HAYDON ROCHESTER, M.D., Psychopathologist. 902 Broadway Central Building. 424 So. Broadway. Hours: 2 to 4.

**Cancer Removed Without Knife**

Book Free. Ten years in Los Angeles. 46 years' experience. Hundreds cured—they can be seen any day. Best and safest treatment for Breast Cancer. See cases that have been cured for years. We have nothing to offer but honest skillful and successful treatment and fair prices. GERMAN REMEDY CO., 338 East 16th St. Phone South 0600.

**RUPTURE**

Our TRUSS, made for each individual case, is the secret of a PERMANENT CURE for all curable RUPTURES. You can have it for the price of a Truss. GUARANTEED to hold largest rupture comfortably. No leg straps and no steel springs. Open from 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Suite 14, 455 So. Broadway. GUARANTEE TRUSS AND BANDAGE CO.

**It is called the veilleuse, the French word for night light.**

A wooden shelf labelled "Cleaning Fluids," and containing four bottles with glass stoppers, is a useful adjunct to bathroom, sewing-room or kitchen. The bottles contain ammonia, turpentine, naphtha and benzine.

Rag rugs in two toned or hit-or-miss design are made now with contrasting borders showing country lanes, schoolhouses, churches, haystacks and other rural attractions. These are especially suitable to rooms furnished with old-fashioned furniture.

(Brief Suggestions Invited from Practical Housekeepers.)

**OXYGEN**

Is the Breath of Life

OXYGEN is of far more importance to YOUR body than food or drink. You can live for many days without food or drink—but without OXYGEN you would die in a few minutes.

A temporary deficiency of OXYGEN in the body produces sickness, when prolonged, the result is DISEASE.

**The True Remedy is Oxygen**

OXYGEN is accomplishing today, curative and restorative results where all other methods have failed.

OXYGEN enables YOU to make use of YOUR OWN natural recuperative FORCES for HEALTH.

If you are searching for HEALTH you owe a duty to yourself to investigate what OXYGEN will accomplish for YOU by means of the OXYPATHOR.

We say most positively that the OXYPATHOR gives you the best chance of recovery the world has thus far found.

This is a HOME TREATMENT which YOU can apply YOURSELF. It is a treatment which is the result of SCIENTIFIC discovery and investigation.

**All Literature and Consultation**

—FREE—

Learn how YOU can take advantage of this Oxygen treatment in the privacy of your OWN HOME, by calling or writing to the

**Oxypathor Co.,**

533 W. 8th St., L. A.

Open Daily from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Tuesday and Friday Evenings Till 9 p.m.

**INCREASE THE FIELD OF VISION**

CONFORM TO THE SHAPE OF THE EYES

(TORIC LENSES)

**GOOD EYESIGHT**

—And poor glasses are not fit partners—the company of the second will spoil the first. The way to get the very best in eye glasses is to come where only the very best are made.

—Without overlooking the all-important requisite, "comfort," we give to your glasses that desirable exclusiveness in appearance that is essential to particular people who appreciate good glasses.

C. C. LOGAN, M.D., Leading Eye Specialist. In New Location, 443 S. Spring St., near 5th.

**Are You Suffering From Painful Afflictions of the Feet, Broken Down Arches, Callouses, Bunions, Etc.?**

Call On Us for Relief

There are numerous Arch Supporters put on the market to correct flat foot that are made over a form, and in some cases answer the purpose. There is no ready-made Arch Support manufactured in this way that will give the desired results in more than 10 per cent of the cases. The reason is that there are different ligaments in the foot that may be affected and thus cause pain in the various joints. Our Arch Supports are made by perfect measurements, and are guaranteed to relieve every case. WESTERN ORTHOPEDIC APPLIANCE CO., 131 South Grand Ave., Los Angeles.

**RUPTURE**

Our TRUSS, made for each individual case, is the secret of a PERMANENT CURE for all curable RUPTURES. You can have it for the price of a Truss. GUARANTEED to hold largest rupture comfortably. No leg straps and no steel springs. Open from 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Suite 14, 455 So. Broadway. GUARANTEE TRUSS AND BANDAGE CO.

**RUPTURE**

Our TRUSS, made for each individual case, is the secret of a PERMANENT CURE for all curable RUPTURES. You can have it for the price of a Truss. GUARANTEED to hold largest rupture comfortably. No leg straps and no steel springs. Open from 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Suite 14, 455 So. Broadway. GUARANTEE TRUSS AND BANDAGE CO.

**RUPTURE**

Our TRUSS, made for each individual case, is the secret of a PERMANENT CURE for all curable RUPTURES. You can have it for the price of a Truss. GUARANTEED to hold largest rupture comfortably. No leg straps and no steel springs. Open from 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Suite 14, 455 So. Broadway. GUARANTEE TRUSS AND BANDAGE CO.

**RUPTURE**

Our TRUSS, made for each individual case, is the secret of a PERMANENT CURE for all curable RUPTURES. You can have it for the price of a Truss. GUARANTEED to hold largest rupture comfortably. No leg straps and no steel springs. Open from 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Suite 14, 455 So. Broadway. GUARANTEE TRUSS AND BANDAGE CO.

**RUPTURE**

Our TRUSS, made for each individual case, is the secret of a PERMANENT CURE for all curable RUPTURES. You can have it for the price of a Truss. GUARANTEED to hold largest rupture comfortably. No leg straps and no steel springs. Open from 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Suite 14, 455 So. Broadway. GUARANTEE TRUSS AND BANDAGE CO.

**RUPTURE**

Our TRUSS, made for each individual case, is the secret of a PERMANENT CURE for all curable RUPTURES. You can have it for the price of a Truss. GUARANTEED to hold largest rupture comfortably. No leg straps and no steel springs. Open from 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Suite 14, 455 So. Broadway. GUARANTEE TRUSS AND BANDAGE CO.

**RUPTURE**

Our TRUSS, made for each individual case, is the secret of a PERMANENT CURE for all curable RUPTURES. You can have it for the price of a Truss. GUARANTEED to hold largest rupture comfortably. No leg straps and no steel springs. Open from 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Suite 14, 455 So. Broadway. GUARANTEE TRUSS AND BANDAGE CO.

**RUPTURE**

Our TRUSS, made for each individual case, is the secret of a PERMANENT CURE for all curable RUPTURES. You can have it for the price of a Truss. GUARANTEED to hold largest rupture comfortably. No leg straps and no steel springs. Open from 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Suite 14, 455 So. Broadway. GUARANTEE TRUSS AND BANDAGE CO.

**RUPTURE**

Our TRUSS, made for each individual case, is the secret of a PERMANENT CURE for all curable RUPTURES. You can have it for the price of a Truss. GUARANTEED to hold largest rupture comfortably. No leg straps and no steel springs. Open from 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Suite 14, 455 So. Broadway. GUARANTEE TRUSS AND BANDAGE CO.

Saturday, Feb. 8, 1913.]

## Unique --- Strange --- Curious --- New and Old.

### U. S. C.

#### Home-Made Complexions.

[Pittsburgh Dispatch:] To kill a nationwide impression that the windy climate of Kansas is a complexion assassinator, seventy women of southern Scott and northern Finney counties have banded together, agreeing to eat onions and drink milk to clear their complexions and disprove the State's bad reputation.

A large number of Kansas women have light hair. Many are real blondes. They are greatly impressed with recent scientific investigations which would show that blondes are more liable than brunettes to succumb to immoral influences, and they especially abhor the idea that blondes are apt to become drinkers. It is, therefore, proposed to raise black walnut trees along the few creeks of that section and prepare stain with which to dye their hair dark brown. Several have planted the walnuts in home nurseries and others have purchased large quantities of onions and extra cows.

#### Killed by a Wedding Present.

Mrs. Florence Dietz of Cleveland, O., a bride of three months is dead from the bite of a puppy her husband gave her as a wedding present. She was bitten three weeks previously, but it was not considered anything serious until the puppy bit another dog, and both canines died of rabies. Mrs. Dietz then became seriously ill, and delirium and death followed.

#### A Good Proverb.

An old proverb reads: Before going to war say a prayer; before going to sea say two prayers; before marrying say three prayers.

#### Dug Seven Thousand Graves.

[Topeka State Journal:] In every city there are men, who, among the dead, are living. In Topeka such a man is Fritz-Richard Fritz, who has buried 7000 persons and spent that many hours of his life among the tombstones. He has buried men when clouds of snow whistled into the grave pits, and on summer nights when a white mist sailed over the moon. You wonder if his occupation does not weigh upon his mind, if he doesn't think about it as he rides home at night.

He looks at you in wonder. "A healthy person is never sad," he declares. "When I ride home, I think about what I shall have for supper."

While you are talking the sky grows granite gray, and a crimson shaft is reflected on the marble stones. Then it grows dark and still, and you think you had better be going.

"Come again," he says, cheerily, "I am here from seven till six."

If you are inclined to hurry through the stones, you chuckle to yourself, and repeat, reassuringly:

"There ain't such a thing like a spook."

#### Has Gift of Divination.

[New York Sun:] The remarkable feats of Beulah Miller, the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Miller of the town of Warren, R. I., have so stirred the little country place that they are a common topic of conversation in every household.

And the fame of the little girl who can see through your pocket into your hunting case watch and tell you just what time it is by your own particularly reliable timepiece without ever coming within ten feet of you has spread beyond the borders of her own town and State until people who are interested in her peculiar gift, as her mother calls it, have come from as far away as Boston to see her demonstrate it.

The minister, the family doctor and numerous friends and acquaintances have all taken a turn at trying to "stump" her with some trick or question, but apparently unconscious that there was any attempt to trip her the little girl has surprised them all by her answers.

Beulah easily tells one the dates on coins which they may have in their pockets, tells them the amount of money which they may have concealed about their person and how it is distributed in the several pockets.

#### How a Wheat Field Perspires.

[London Daily News:] When you are perspiring furiously in the dog days of this year, it may or may not console you to think that an ordinary field of wheat is giv-

ing off moisture quite as furiously.

Between the months of April and July, according to Prof. Sir James Dewar, a field of wheat transpires sufficient moisture to cover the surface of its ground to a depth of nine inches. Another interesting fact is that it requires three and one-half pounds of water to produce sixteen grains of corn.

These and other wonders of heat and moisture were discussed by Sir James in a lecture to young folk at the Royal Institution. He mentioned that the famous vine at Hampton Court, which has a leaf surface of 1820 square inches, gave off in twelve hours two-fifths of a pound of water.

Speaking of the solar radiation in tropical places, Sir James said that in six hours about four-tenths of a square mile received heat equivalent to the combustion of 1000 tons of coal; while an area of 1300 square miles got in one year heat equivalent to one billion tons of coal—the whole estimated coal output of Europe and America.

#### The Real Garden of Eden Located.

[Pittsburgh Dispatch:] Prof. Stanley S. Krebs in a recent lecture before the Y.M.C.A. at Atlantic City sprang a new theory regarding the Garden of Eden. For many years, he said, scholars had been endeavoring to locate the site of the original garden, some placing it in Asia, others in Africa, and at least one at the North Pole. But, as a matter of fact, he said, the Garden of Eden is in the heart, and the four rivers mentioned in Genesis are the arteries and veins leading to and from the heart. The serpents he classes as fear and worry, and stated that every person has four brains, one of which is located in the solar plexus. The solar plexus, it will be recalled, is the organ discovered by that eminent anatomist, Robert Fitzsimmons. In the old days, the professor went on, when it was said by the prophets that "His bowels were moved with compassion," the solar plexus was meant.

#### Must Settle Bills Before Wedding.

[New York Times:] Mayor Joseph Mark of Metuchen, N. J., has decided not to marry any more persons, unless the bridegroom starts married life free from debt. Stanislas Socolusky came back to South Bend River after an absence of two years with his mind set on matrimony. The wedding was held up until Socolusky settled a grocery bill of \$42, which had awaited his return. It was hard work to make the bridegroom see the necessity of paying the bill, but he did so when the Mayor explained that there would be no wedding otherwise.

#### Live Baby as Football.

[New York Sun:] A dozen boys playing football with a pasteboard box in a vacant lot in Brooklyn sat down to rest after an hour's play.

"That's a funny looking box," said one of them. "Let's see what's inside." They untied the strings. A four-days-old baby boy, naked and to all appearance dead, rolled to the ground. A policeman took it to a hospital. Half an hour later it was crying lustily. It will probably live.

#### Found His Ring in a Fish.

[Newark News:] Henry Gold, a member of the engine company at Fire Headquarters, Bayonne, N. J., went to Barnegat fishing last week and caught a lot of fish. On his return however, he bemoaned the loss of a fine diamond ring which he had dropped overboard while he fished.

Yesterday he displayed the ring, and to his wondering mates explained that the friend with whom he had gone fishing had sent him yesterday by parcel post a fine fish. His wife prepared it for supper, and there, inside the fish, was Gold's ring.

Gold's story received a unanimous vote as the "fishiest" fish story his fellow-freemen ever heard.

#### One Woman Can Throw Straight.

[Pittsburgh Gazette-Times:] According to Patrick McCaffrey of Uniontown, Pa., who has filed an application for divorce from Laura McCaffrey, who is now a resident of McClellandtown, his wife is some thrower and hitter.

In his petition the husband charges that his wife frequently hit him with coffee-grinders, coffee pots, a meat cleaver and broomsticks, and that always when she threw things she broke down the old tradition that a woman cannot throw straight by hitting the mark, which was the plain-

McCaffrey also charges that just by way

of variety his wife would occasionally pummel him with her bare fists.

#### Pastor Wins a Pancake Contest.

[New York Times:] The Rev. Harold Paul Sloan, pastor of the Pitney Methodist Church of New Brunswick, N. J., beat Mrs. Charles Hammel, President of the Ladies' Aid Society, as a devourer of pancakes at the pancake supper held in the church hall. There were many entrants for the honor of having the greatest pancake appetite, but many of them quit early.

Mrs. Hammel ate thirty cakes and then announced that she was finished. The pastor managed to get outside of thirty-two. More than \$25 was added to the building fund of the church as a result of the contest.

#### Wouldn't Go to Hospital.

[Chicago Record-Herald:] A Chicago Railways Company ambulance dashed north in Western avenue. Inside, reclining peacefully on a swinging cot, was Israel Siegel, a shoemaker who had been thrown from a street car at California and North avenues. He was unconscious.

Clang! Clang!! Clang!!! Israel woke up. "Where am I?" he inquired of the whitegarbed attendant. "On the way to the hospital," was the answer. "No I'm not," Israel responded. "I don't want to go."

To prove it he playfully kicked out one of the windows in the side of the ambulance. Then he leaped upon the attendant and bore him to the floor.

The chauffeur stopped the machine. Bang! The door at the rear of the car was burst violently open. There was Israel. He jumped out onto the surgeon. Israel hopped to his feet and sought protection in the crowd.

"I don't want to be kidnapped," he shouted. "I want to go home."



**A Sure Cure for Wrinkles**

Electric Face Mask, (U. S. Patent.) G. Lammers, Ph.D., M.E., Dermatologist. Consult. free. 702 S. Spring St., Suite 202.

**Why 5000 People Are Happy**



Their homes, offices, business houses are heated with the

**Victor Vapor Gas Heater**

Guaranteed No ODOR

Come and see them demonstrated at

415 WEST 7TH ST., before you buy.

—Phone—  
Broadway 2921; F1209

**DR. FRANK LAMB WILLSON**

NATUROPATHIC PHYSICIAN

Practice limited to Eye and Nerve Disorders. Suite 422 and 423 Exchange Bldg., Cor. 3rd and Hill Sts., City. AS418. Formerly 340 Broadway Bldg.

**Kneipp's Nature Treatment**

C. J. KRATT, Masseur.

Electric Light, Pine Needle, Mud, Mineral and Herb Baths, Massage, Electricity and Vibration. Open from 8 a.m. to 9 p.m.

DR. G. A. R. MEISS, Lady Attendant

Nervous and Chronic Diseases. 110 1/2 S. Broadway. PHONE F3335.

**VIAVI The Way to Health**


512 Bryson Bldg., 145 South Spring St.

Free Health Talks Every Thursday, 2:30 p.m. 400-page Hygiene Book free. Dora E. Smart Ransom, Manager. Hours 8:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. A2519, Bldwy. 5943.

Israel was bundled into a ambulance and taken to his home at North Hoyne avenue.

**The International Academy of HUMAN NATURAL AID**

(For 10 years known as Father's Remedy)



**Adolph NaturAID**  
Fetter  
(Deutscher Natur-Arzt)

Law Heals all Incurable Diseases of the Old World or the New.

ALL CHRONIC DISEASES CURED.

Instead of your telling your doctor, Practitioner of the Healing Art, keep silent and make him or her enough about their profession to satisfy them.

I am also an INVENTOR, and FITTER of effective electrical agents and utilities for scientific and domestic use. I have enlarged abdomen and all other organs and parts of male and female all made anatomically perfect, and specially for each individual case, a cure of these ills for 100.

OFFICE INSTITUTE.  
203-204-205 and 206 Peabody Place.  
Home Phone: 7100.

**Don't Neglect the Eyes**



A growing infection, a deep-seated eye, a chronic eye, a weak eye, a strained eye, and many other conditions are the result of neglecting the eyes. If you are in any of these conditions, you are in danger of losing your eyes. Don't neglect the eyes. Get them examined by a specialist. Don't neglect the eyes. Get them examined by a specialist.

**C. L. McCLEERY**  
455 So. Broadway—One of the best

**I WILL GIVE \$1000**

If I Fail to Cure Any CANCER

I Treat before it Poisons Deep Muscles

No Knife or Painful Operation

Any Tumor, Ulcer, or Cancer, No Matter How Large, I Will Cure It for FREE. I will give you \$1000 if I fail to cure it.

**DR. and MRS. DR. CHARLES L. MCCLEERY**  
455 So. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

**Sulphur Radium Springs**

Take Bath in Liquid Sulphur

It sparkles and foams like the most active natural mineral water. It is the only natural mineral water in the world. It is the only natural mineral water in the world. It is the only natural mineral water in the world.

**ECZEMA**

Mills' Eczema Remedy

the Test. Reference to the of 3 Years' Standing

Instant Relief. Speedy Cure

Sample Free, at 225 Highways

Illustrated Weekly.

## Pers

### PERSONALS.

of the most remarkable men no Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace, O.B.E. January 8 celebrated the complete sixtieth year. A London dispatch says that Dr. Wallace's mind is as active and alert as ever. He is not only one of the most brilliant men of his time, but also a man of science—the man who with Darwin the honors of the discovery of the great principle of natural selection. He is still full of enthusiasm for the cause to which he has devoted his life and is possessed to all the vigor of the energy and the clearness of vision of a man of forty. Dr. Wallace is at Broadstone, in Dorsetshire, where he still occupies himself with his pen. He was the recipient some years ago of the distinguished honor of being elected a member of the Order of Merit.

Dr. Wallace, the poetess Queen of Rumania, is issuing a new series of postage stamps to aid the charities in which she is interested. Unlike most stamps of this kind, the Queen's issue is good for a purpose. The four designs of the stamps will represent (1) the Queen of Rumania, the motto on the stamp, "God guide our hand;" (2) the Queen's motto, "Woman weaves the future of the country;" (3) the Queen nursing a soldier, motto, "The wound and the tears wiped away," and (4) a picture of the Queen and her children, motto, "Peace to all that do good." As the stamps are of similar character, they will be a picture representing the family at the gates of their palace.

W. Parker, general agent of the Central at St. Louis, Mo., who died in city on January 19, had been in service since 1862, when he was elected attorney in Illinois for the Alton and Terre Haute. He was also general counsel, vice-president and treasurer, vice-president of that road. Later he became agent of the Illinois Central. In 1878 and 1874 he built the St. Louis Short Line, which was sold to the Central in 1896.

Green Raoul, for many years in the railroad business in Mexico, died on January 19, 1913. Mr. Raoul was elected vice-president of the Central of Georgia in June, 1887, to April, 1904, he was president of the Mexican National and of the Mexican, and also of the National of Mexico. Prior to 1880 he had been superintendent, and general superintendent on railroads in Georgia. He was a time president of the Atlantic and Pacific.

Lodoube, professor of medicine at the University of California, has projected himself into the future man by declaring that the future man will have a larger head, fewer teeth, and a smaller body. He declares that the white man will produce a new race, and that the future man will have a larger head, fewer teeth, and a smaller body. He declares that the white man will produce a new race, and that the future man will have a larger head, fewer teeth, and a smaller body. He declares that the white man will produce a new race, and that the future man will have a larger head, fewer teeth, and a smaller body.



Los Angeles Railway its tracks on the girder rails, this on this street three years, and its afford to make a short period of would grant the twenty-one-year street, without the re, the company willing to recon- there. These discussion before the Utilities Com- mission.

**DANCERS.**  
 A dance held a ses- sion to consider the provisions of a be issued under even to the Photo all to be held in next Friday night, granted to the the ground for a 321 South Main

ry Eagle of the all made applica- cover the time the next regular Commission, for Solomon's dance was revoked some time

at he represented the Central Labor- ers are 194 sub- duct dances un-

objected to in- location desired if he would ap- a dance or dances they would be. Eagle replied he take his dance "starred out."

Will declared that "benefit" dances lected at Solomon's months have been able him to con- Eagle was ordered of the organiza- hold dances un- the Council's name, officers and other application will be

the Solomon dance until at least a sheday, and that heeded for the me must be can-

brevelles.

re Committee rec- Council yesterday 444 Central ave- place where un- carried on. The the district af- and the petition g. establishment, McCormick, has ahan a majority.

Committee res- the petition for trial concerns unity of Expos- concerns have are new locations

es by the Public yesterday to the of Education that amended so that be exhibited un- a Board of Edu- or auditorium

ing of the Wil- and filing of the Wilmington work- ible Works Board North America of Nevada bid le yard and the representing the Company, was yard. The con- a early next week ible Works asked yesterday to mak- ition of resident for a public road and with mainline bridge across the in which the on- each is requested for the Water Wilmington ward of Public Work- ing. Hardware Hardware Company consolidated Lam

urthouse.

**KITCHEN**  
**CALIFORNIA**

**AY LOSES SUP**  
**CTION.**

den State Leads blood, but Desert Out-in Discov- Train-Heller

a waybill and re leading festre- tried in Superior rt yesterday. The an incident of the a factor. He ad- way across Texas acide, but the al- that his fare was ion on a waybill damage for also- and the holder, as

—When You have Accomplished Something—  
 done something particularly well—isn't it always a source of satisfaction to you?

—It is to us.

—Furthermore, you know that your success in accomplishing this thing is due to your interest in it—your enthusiasm.

—And so it is with Bishop & Company.

—The main reason why we can make a Graham Cracker acknowledged to be the best made anywhere in the world, is because of our interest, our enthusiasm in this cracker.

—There isn't one small detail from the first step to the finished package, that we don't watch as closely as you do when baking a cake.

—We're interested in BISHOP'S Graham—enthusiastic about it. Particularly so knowing of so many little children that are eating BISHOP'S Graham and how this cracker is helping them to build strong and healthy bodies. We could almost call this the "children's" cracker—if the grown folk didn't like it so well.

—And it is because we are so enthusiastic over the making that others are so enthusiastic over the eating.

—We determined to make BISHOP'S the best—and we

—Buy a 10c pack- age and see if you don't agree with us. have.



# Above Competition

Rich  
 Aromatic  
 Delicious



## Your Day

will be bright, cheery, happy, full of energy and great achievements if you have

## A Refreshing Night's Sleep

To insure this equip your home with

## Holmes Patent Disappearing Beds

No bed so good at twice the cost. It is the trap, fold up, doubled over, make shift, but a MODERN BED MADE IN A MODERN WAY BY A MODERN FACTORY. Clean, airy, ventilated and a child can roll it.

## Holmes Disappearing Bed Exhibit

Ground Floor, P. E. Bldg.  
 618 South Main Street

*Animal Digging*  
*Have Yielded Millions*  
*Be Reopened.*

*New Mining Camp in New*  
*Is a Marvel of Sudden*  
*Rapid Growth.*

IN EARLY WINTER ON THE MOUNTAINS (Nov.) Feb. 8—[State Dispatch.] There is a new town in the country. It is the history of mining in a rock with Rochester for all of rapid growth. Springing up in the middle of the winter, it is today a city of 10,000 souls, and day after day the population is increasing. A few of the strange are making and fortune hunting every hole in the Pacific of Oregon, and the other away. Many are going to an end from the valley and even further, but all who have not graduated money in the hole to reach the new El Dorado.

The area have been discovered and have not been able to contain the all. Loveland is reported with people coming from every where, which was only a winter ago, is now the shining star in the Rochester area, and is a town in itself, with the entire work on the way to the camp. Work is being pushed every day.

(Continued on Second Page)

**THE WORLD'S**  
**IN**

**TITLE — PAGE — PART**

1. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 2. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 3. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 4. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 5. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 6. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 7. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 8. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 9. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 10. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 11. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 12. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 13. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 14. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 15. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 16. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 17. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 18. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 19. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 20. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 21. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 22. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 23. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 24. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 25. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 26. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 27. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 28. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 29. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 30. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 31. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 32. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 33. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 34. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 35. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 36. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 37. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 38. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 39. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 40. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 41. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 42. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 43. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 44. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 45. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 46. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 47. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 48. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 49. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 50. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 51. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 52. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 53. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 54. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 55. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 56. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 57. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 58. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 59. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 60. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 61. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 62. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 63. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 64. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 65. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 66. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 67. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 68. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 69. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 70. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 71. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 72. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 73. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 74. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 75. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 76. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 77. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 78. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 79. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 80. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 81. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 82. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 83. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 84. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 85. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 86. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 87. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 88. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 89. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 90. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 91. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 92. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 93. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 94. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 95. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 96. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 97. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 98. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 99. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 100. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 101. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 102. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 103. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 104. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 105. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 106. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 107. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 108. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 109. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 110. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 111. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 112. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 113. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 114. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 115. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 116. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 117. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 118. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 119. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 120. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 121. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 122. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 123. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 124. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 125. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 126. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 127. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 128. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 129. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 130. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 131. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 132. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 133. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 134. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 135. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 136. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 137. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 138. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 139. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 140. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 141. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 142. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 143. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 144. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 145. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 146. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 147. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 148. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 149. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 150. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 151. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 152. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 153. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 154. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 155. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 156. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 157. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 158. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 159. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 160. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 161. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 162. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 163. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 164. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 165. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 166. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 167. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 168. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 169. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 170. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 171. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 172. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 173. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 174. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 175. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 176. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 177. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 178. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 179. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 180. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 181. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 182. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 183. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 184. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 185. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 186. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 187. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 188. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 189. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 190. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 191. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 192. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 193. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 194. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 195. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 196. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 197. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 198. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 199. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 200. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 201. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 202. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 203. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 204. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 205. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 206. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 207. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 208. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 209. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 210. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 211. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 212. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 213. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 214. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 215. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 216. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 217. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 218. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 219. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 220. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 221. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 222. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 223. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 224. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 225. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 226. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 227. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 228. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 229. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 230. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 231. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 232. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 233. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 234. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 235. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 236. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 237. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 238. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 239. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 240. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 241. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 242. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 243. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 244. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 245. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 246. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 247. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 248. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 249. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 250. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 251. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 252. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 253. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 254. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 255. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 256. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 257. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 258. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 259. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 260. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 261. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 262. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 263. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 264. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 265. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 266. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 267. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 268. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 269. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 270. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 271. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 272. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 273. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 274. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 275. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 276. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 277. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 278. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 279. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 280. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 281. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 282. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 283. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 284. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 285. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 286. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 287. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 288. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 289. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 290. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 291. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 292. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 293. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 294. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 295. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 296. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 297. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 298. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 299. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 300. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 301. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 302. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 303. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 304. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 305. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 306. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 307. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 308. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 309. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 310. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 311. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 312. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 313. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 314. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 315. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 316. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 317. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 318. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 319. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 320. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 321. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 322. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 323. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 324. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 325. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 326. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 327. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 328. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 329. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 330. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 331. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 332. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 333. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 334. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 335. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 336. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 337. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 338. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 339. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 340. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 341. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 342. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 343. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 344. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 345. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 346. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 347. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 348. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 349. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 350. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 351. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 352. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 353. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 354. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 355. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 356. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 357. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 358. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 359. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 360. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 361. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 362. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 363. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 364. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 365. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 366. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 367. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 368. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 369. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 370. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 371. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 372. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 373. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 374. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 375. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 376. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 377. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 378. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 379. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 380. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 381. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 382. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 383. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 384. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 385. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 386. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 387. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 388. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 389. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 390. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 391. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 392. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 393. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 394. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 395. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 396. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 397. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 398. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 399. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 400. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 401. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 402. *Rapid Growth.* 100 1  
 403. *Animal Digging* 100 1  
 404. *Have Yielded Millions* 100 1  
 405. *Be Reopened.* 100 1  
 406. *New Mining Camp in New* 100 1  
 407. *Is a Marvel of Sudden* 100 1  
 408. *Rapid Growth.* 100